John Koegel
1989

Songs Missing From Garcia Folder

pages #'s 28, 29 (La Manitas, La Cocinera)

pages #'s 93, 94, 95 (Don Simon)
Cuando me enamoro

89 (La noche fatal)

García Songs

	Rep	Notes	Words
√ La Magica Muger	p 1 –	Too – 121	√
Dia Feliz –	2 –	122	√
Los Pisos	3 –	123	√
Maria	4 –	124	√
Despierta Blanca Paloma	5 –	125	√
El Cazador	6 –	126	√
Adios atiendea el vaal	7 –	127	√
√ Los Horas de Luto	8 –	128	√
√ La Primavera	9 –	1	√
√ Chatita	10 –	166	√
√ Es el Amor Mariposa –	11 –	167	√
√ La Barquillera	12 –		√
√ Un Coyote en un Corral	12 –	142	√
√ Chato Cara de Bule	13 –	161	√
√ La Pepa	14 –	149	√
Ay Mama	15 –	118	√
Que Barbaridad	16 –	131	p 86
La Vez	17	146	√
La Tempestad	19 –	153	√
√ Adios, adios Amores	19 –	164	√
√ Peña Hueca	20	196	√
√ Por Todas Partes	21	259	√
Que me Importe si Tengo –	22 –	221	√
Lo Mononona	22 –	223	√
√ El Charro	23	51	√
√ Lo Noche esta Serena	23	249	√

Garcia Songs 2

	Report	Notes	Words
Laura	p 25 –	–	✓
Yalle jo la Hora –	26 –		✓ p 26
La Manitas	28 –		p ✓ [illegible]
La Corona	29		p ✓ 12
La Colinera (The Cook)	29 –		✓
La Sinaloense	30 –		p ✓ 52
Contentate y dame un beso	30 –		✓ 58
Juri una Sola Vez	31 –		✓
La Ilusion	33 –		p 66 ✓
Yaquiero un Besito	34 –		✓ p 90
Amigo Mio	35 –		p [illegible] ✓
Me es imposibile	35 –		p 8 ✓
Concha Divina –	37		p [illegible] ✓
La Chinita	38 –		p ✓ [illegible]
El Desvalido	39 –		p ✓ [illegible]
Tu eras mi Unico Esperanza	41 –		p ✓ 15
El Papolero	42 –	197	✓
Una Sombra de noche	43 –	138	✓
El Jasmin	44 –	139	✓
Si es Verdad	45 –	129	✓
Yo te Juro mi Bien	46	130	✓
La Morena	47 –	132	✓
Muger de Negros Ojos	48 –	133	✓
Este Beso al Despedirme	49 –	134	✓
Cuando yo te Contemplo –	50 –	135	✓
Somos Auxiliares	51 –	136	✓
No Hay en la Brisa	52	137	✓

Garcia 3-

	Report	Notes	Wds
Niña Inocente-	p 53-	141	✓
Enlunda Misterioso	54-	140	✓
Memorias Dolorosas	54	143	✓
Teme y Huye-	55	148	✓
Accerate Bien Mio	56	145	✓
La Pobre Flor	57-	144	✓
La Concha	57-	150	✓
Tu Risa	58	150	✓
Angel Divina (by p. 48.)	59	152	✓
Ven Niña	59-	154	✓
Amar Amar	60-	169	✓
La Tarde	61-	156	✓
Mientras tu Duermes	62	157	✓
No me Niegues	63	158	✓
Yo te Ame Porque Creia	63-	159	✓
O que Horrible	64-	160	✓
Por Doquiera que Tiendo	65	162	✓
Y te Adore Cuando	66-	163	✓
Oye Muger	67-	165	✓
Oye Niña Hermosa	68-	170	✓
Quiero Llorar	69-	119	✓
Mi Sombrero de Jipijapa	70-	120	✓
Que Hare Lejos de Ti	71-	155	✓
Las Pulgas de Morelia	72	267	p 78
Que Importe el Mundo	73	269	✓
La Violeta	74-	253-	✓
Capitan de un Barco	74	255	✓

Garcia 4

	R	M	W
Las Horas Amargas	75-	250-	p✓5
La Muger Adorada	76-	254	✓
La Suspiros	76	255	✓
Piedad de Mi Corazon	77-	263	p✓4
Destino Fatal	78-	251	✓
Hombre Ingrato	79-	252	✓
En el Silencio	80-	254(a)	✓
Una Muger que yo Amaba	80-	257-	p✓0
Tienda del Sabio	81-	258-	✓3
Habanera por mi mal	82	260	p✓
La Muger Inseparable	83-	264	p✓3
Me Gustan Los Pollos	85	262-	✓
Zama Zueca	86	266	✓
La Cara Negra	87	147	✓
La Barquillera	88-	168	✓
La Noche Fatal	89-	187	p✓
Muger, Muger Mi Corazon	83-	265	p✓
Que Importe el Mundo	90-	269	✓
La Copa de Amarguro	91-	271	p✓7
Que me Escribes una Carta	92-	268	p✓4
~~El Viejo~~	~~93-~~	~~271~~	
Cuando me Enamoro	94-	273	p ✓2
Don Simon	95-		✓
La Ausencia	96-	194	✓
La Duda	97-	271	p✓6

LOOMIS BROS.
PROPRIETORS

AMERICAN AND
EUROPEAN PL



THE ANGELUS

FOURTH
AND
SPRING STREETS.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Porque tu eres mi vida, tu eres mi amada, tu eres mi Dios.

LA MAGICA MUGER

The Witch

Just one witch, the fairest of her kind,
Ruled me, fooled me, with her very look!
Is't a dream I can not find,
Or is't a watchless angel I mistook?
And in one glowing kiss how she thrilled
Of the coral of her lips I was killed, I was
killed
And the fulness of her love unto me she freely
willed
In my arms I held ha my fairy
Held my axing yielding clinging Mary
Here, come here my dearie,
Fain would I give thee a million kisses now
He that adores thee forever shall be
Thine and but for thee.

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Ruled me, fooled me, with her very look!
Is't a dream I can not find,
Or is't a watchless angel I mistook?
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Thine and but for thee.

RETURN TO
C. F. LUMMIS
200 EAST AVE. 43
LOS ANGELES

Don Simón

(From a Mexican Folk-Song of 1840)

Don Simon I have lived to be ninety
    And I tell you, God knows how I stay----
It were better to die than have witnessed
    All so much as I have seen in my day.

Their ideas are a terrible jumble
    My poor head cannot grapple alone
How they live and they fad, and they fumble---
Ay! What doings, old friend Don Simón.

In my time how the ladies were stunning,
    With a great big back comb in their hair.
And their little short skirts were so cunning
    Shotted around at the hem to stay there.

But to-day in wide hoop skirts they're going
    Little bonnets, French heels overgrown,
And their lace-ruffled pantaletts showing---
Ay! What doings, Señor Don Simón!

X

RETURN TO
O. F. LUMMIS
200 EAST AVE. 43,
LOS ANGELES.

my time the short breeches that men wore,
And the stockings came up to the knees;
And the hair in the long queue we then wore,
And the jackets of serge or of frieze.

Now their long pantaloons they look thin in,
While their hair is cropped close to the bone,
And their long coats of wool or of linen
Ay! What changes Señor Don Simón!

Not so long ago ladies adjusted
To their dress a long train like a tail;
How the benches and highways were dusted!
For they swept them as clean as a gale.

Now their dress hasn't room for a flutter,
So tight drawn and bob-tailed and ingrown,
That as much as we like it, we mutter
"What coquetting!" Señor Don Simón.

RETURN TO
C. F. LUMMIS
200 EAST AVE. 43,
LOS ANGELES.

Soldiers went in my time through their paces,
Showing valor undaunted and fine,
With their bows and their shields and their maces,
Standing up to the battle in line.

Now they're poor beardless runts all a-chatter,
In battalion formation they're thrown
At first sight of the foeman they scatter---
What a foot-race, Señor Don Simón!

In my time the fifteen-year-old maiden,
Never put her small fist to a line,
For to read and to write was forbidden,
For respect's sake and modesty fine.

Now no sooner they finish their teething,
Than they scribble love-letters alone---
In our tongue, and in French, even English!----
What a scandal, Señor Don Simón!

In my day no young woman went roaming----
Just to mass and the sermon they went,
From the church to the houses a-homing,
The day in their duties they spent.

RETURN TO
C. F. LUMMIS
200 EAST AVE. 43,
LOS ANGELES.

they think only how they shall dress them----
Paris hats, and French heels overgrown----
And they powder so much that you'd guess them
To be bakers, Señor Don Simón!

Then the sweetheart a letter could smuggle,
They would snatch it all blushing and shy
And they'd hide it instanter---or better---
From Mamá's and the awe of her eyes.

Now Mamá reads the love letters to them,
On the balcony leaves them alone---
There they chatter until you'd construe them
Polly-parrots, Señor Don Simón!

In my day in the minuet stately,
Two by two to the measures we trod,
Stepping gracious, decorous, sedately,
As is fit for the people of God.

RETURN TO
O. F. LUMMIS
200 EAST AVE. 43,
LOS ANGELES.

Now the waltz, the mazurka, the polka
    And the schottische and scandal are grown!
They so snuggle them up on the shoulder,
    Till they snore there, Señor Don Simón!

Love is a Butterfly

Es El Amor Mariposa

Love is a butterfly ever
That with the first sunny hour
Wide opens his snowy pinions,
And flutters from flower to flower.

Love is the likes of a linnet,
With pleasure any novelty greets,
And pours out his love-song golden
Into the first Her he meets.

And so when I first espied thee
My nut-brown maid,
A frenzy of love beside thee,
Thy love I prayed.

And if, nigra mia,
Thou sayest one thing to me---
Thou'llt see, thou wilt see how gayest
And blest we'll be, how blest we'll be!

Love is the likes of a baby
Capricious and plaything mad
That, aye, for a new plaything
Disprizes the one he had.

In this our world, my Paloma,
All passes away, and so fast,
It leaves in our mouth the savor
Of sweetness already past.

And so, if thou are not offended
By this, my lay,
That little red mouth, bow-bended,
Open, I pray.

And if, nigra mia,
Thou say'st one thing to me---
Thou'llt see, thou wilt see how gayest
And blest we'll be, how blest we'll be!

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That with the first sunny hour
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And pours out his love-song golden
Unto the first Her he meets.

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In frenzy of love beside thee,
Thy love I prayed.
And if, negra mia, thou sayest
One thing to me---
Thou'llt see, thou wilt see how gayest
And blest we'll be, how blest we'll be!

Love is the likes of a baby
Capricious and plaything-mad
That, aye, for a newer plaything
Disprizes the one he had.

In this our world, my Paloma,
All passes away, and so fast,
It leaves in our mouth but savor
Of sweetness already past.

And so, if thou are not offended
By this, my lay
That little rose mouth, how-bended,
Open, I pray!
And if, negra mia, thou sayest
One thing to me---
Thou'llt see, thou wilt see how gayest
And blest we'll be, how blest we'll be!

Es El Amor Mariposa

Love is a butterfly ever
That with the first sunny hour
Wide opens his snowy pinions,
And flutters from flower to flower.

Love is the likes of a linnet,
That pleasure in novelty greets,
And pours out his love-song golden
Unto the first Her he meets.

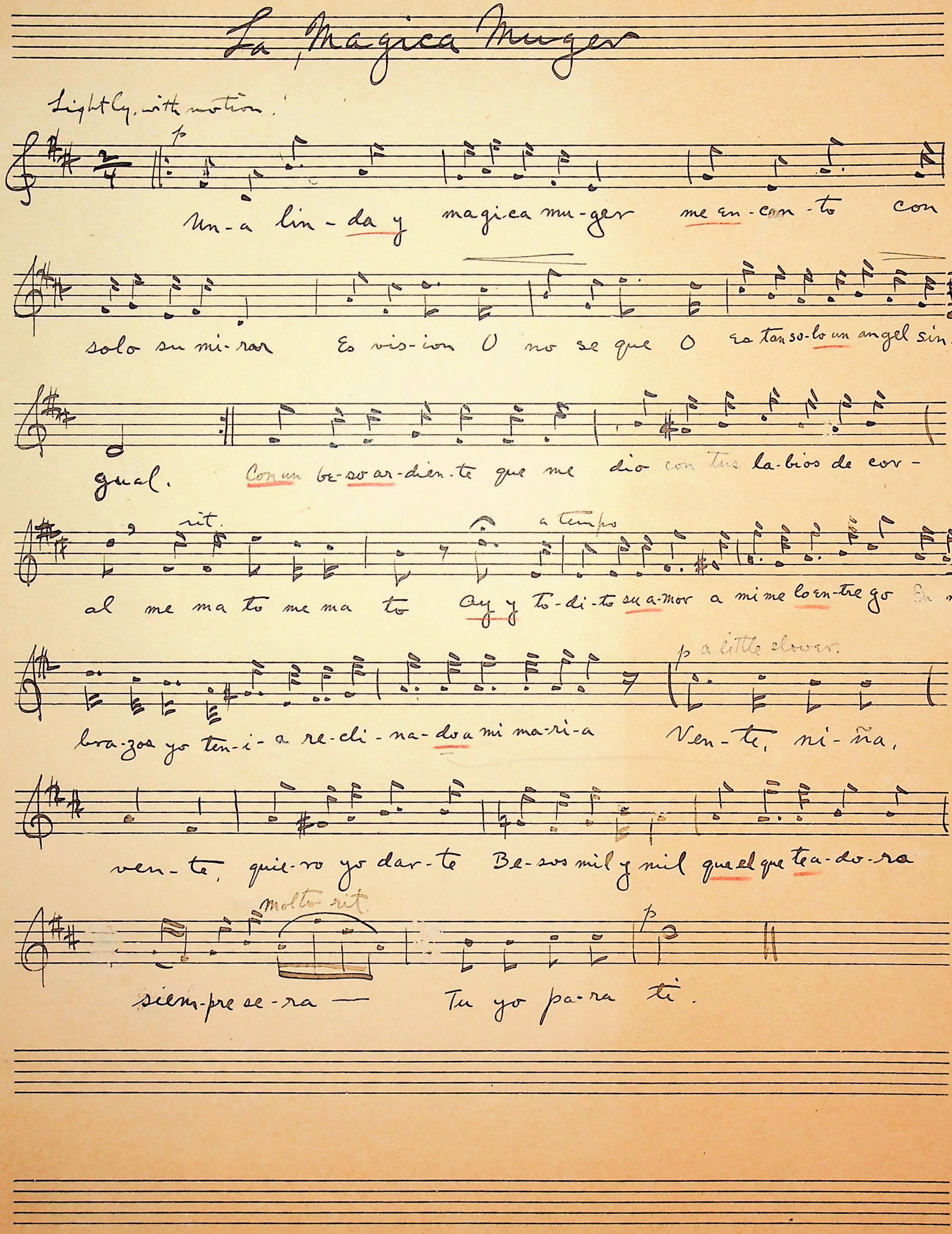
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My nut-brown maid,
In frenzy of love beside thee,
Thy love I prayed.
And if, negra mia, thou sayest
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Open, I pray!
And if, negra mia, thou sayest
One thing to me---
Thou'llt see, thou wilt see how gayest
And blest we'll be, how blest we'll be!

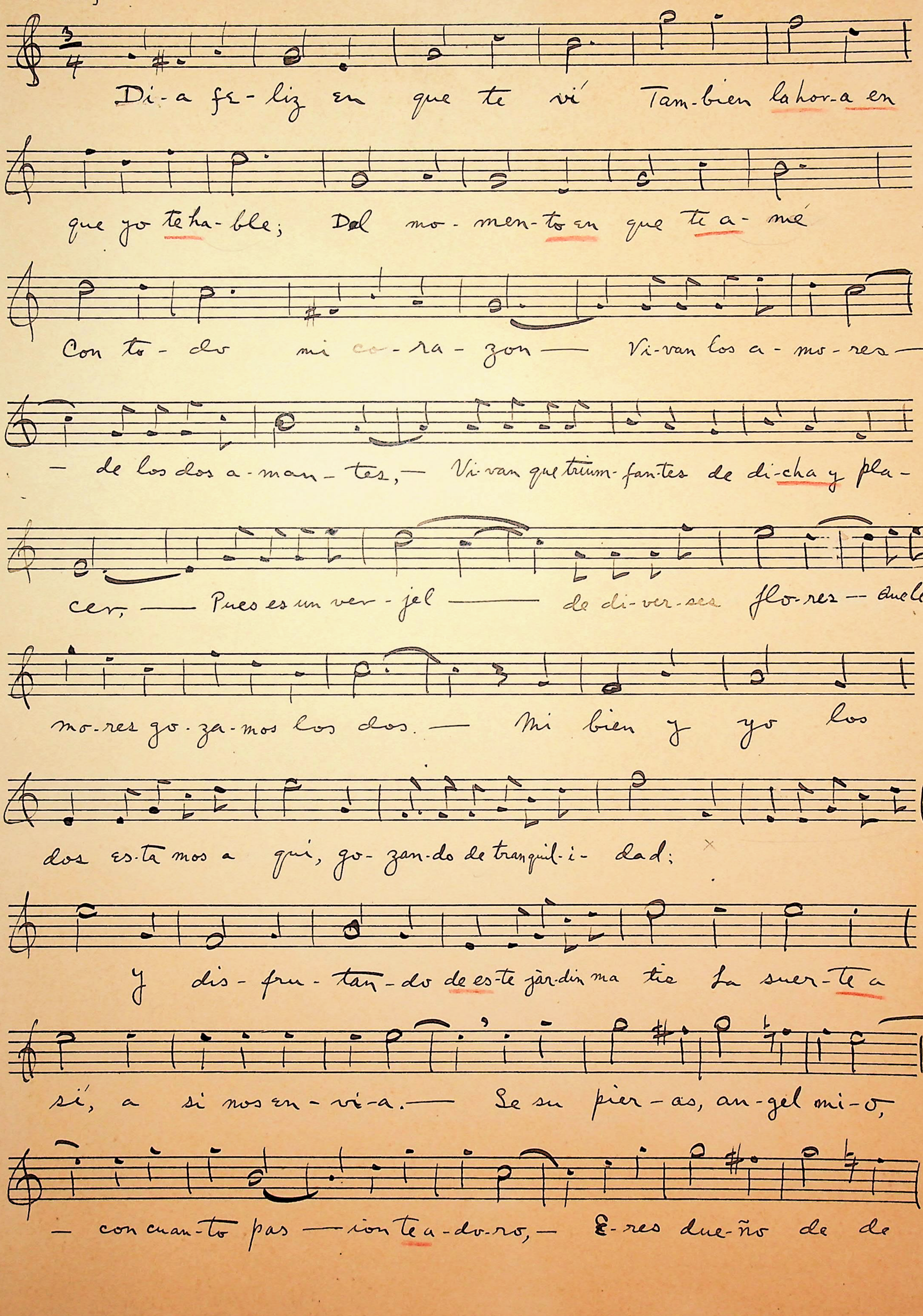
Garcia 1.



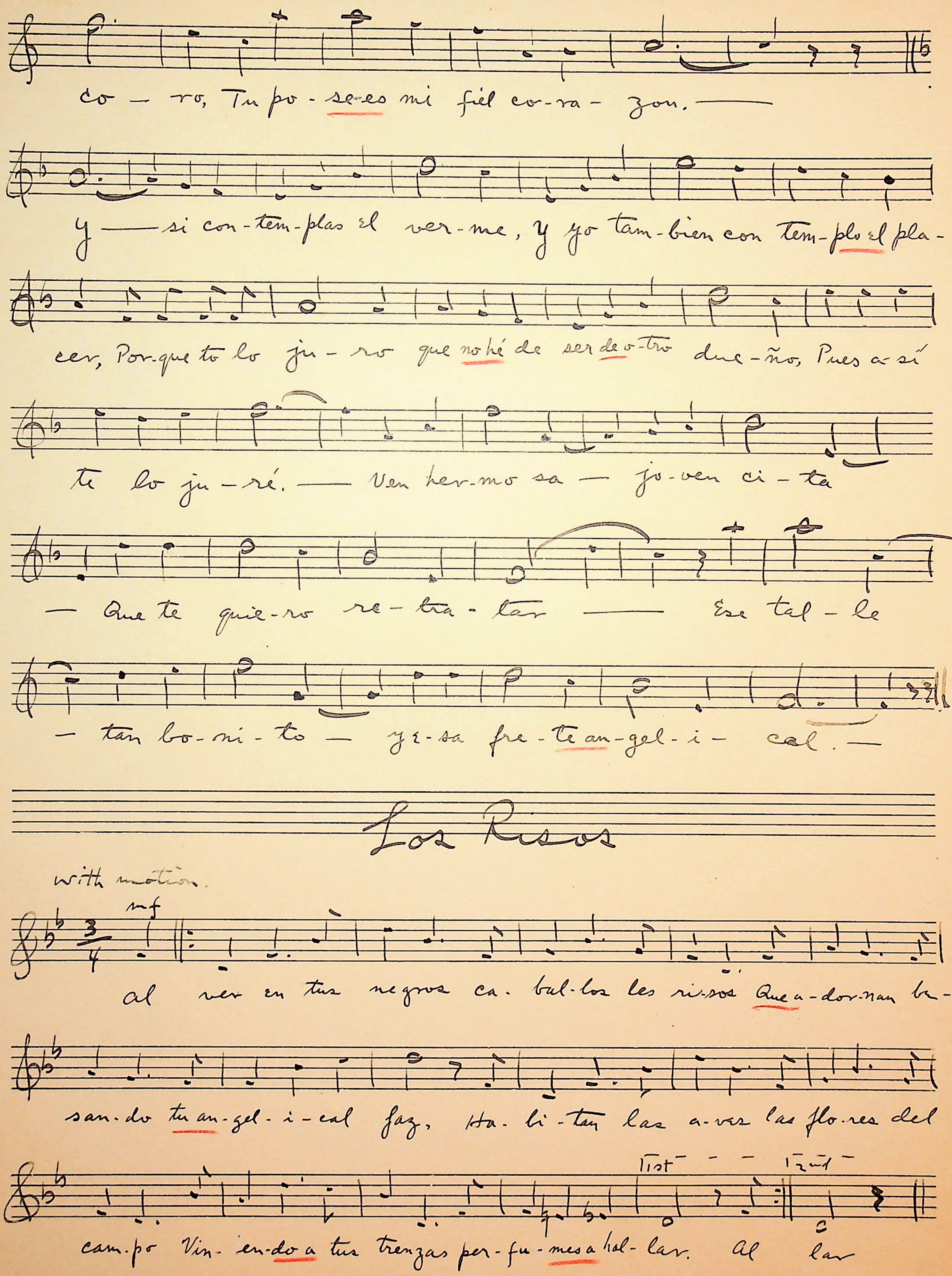
B. C. No. 1.

Dia Feliz

Waltz

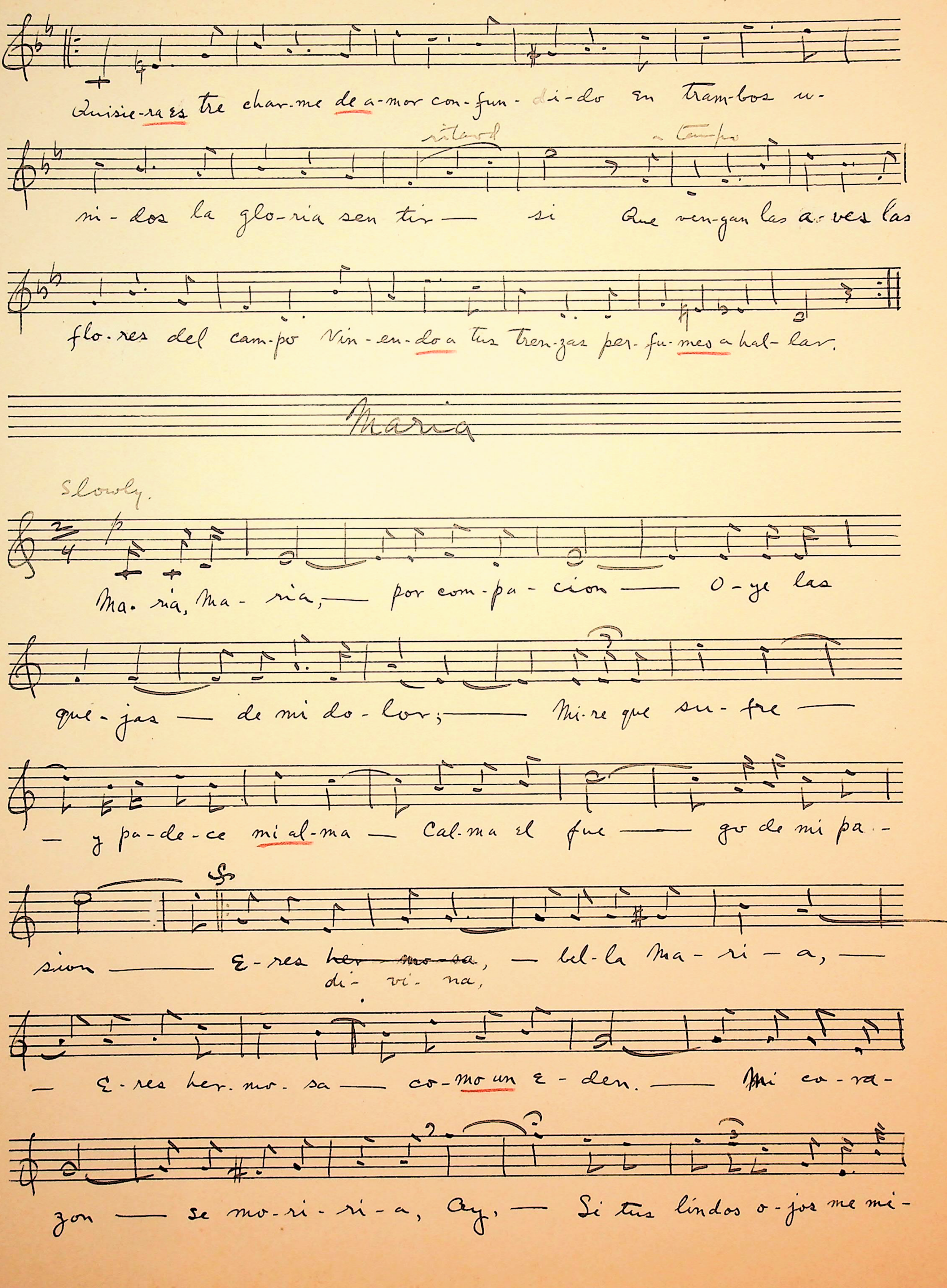


Garcia 3



B. C.
No. 1.

Garcia 4



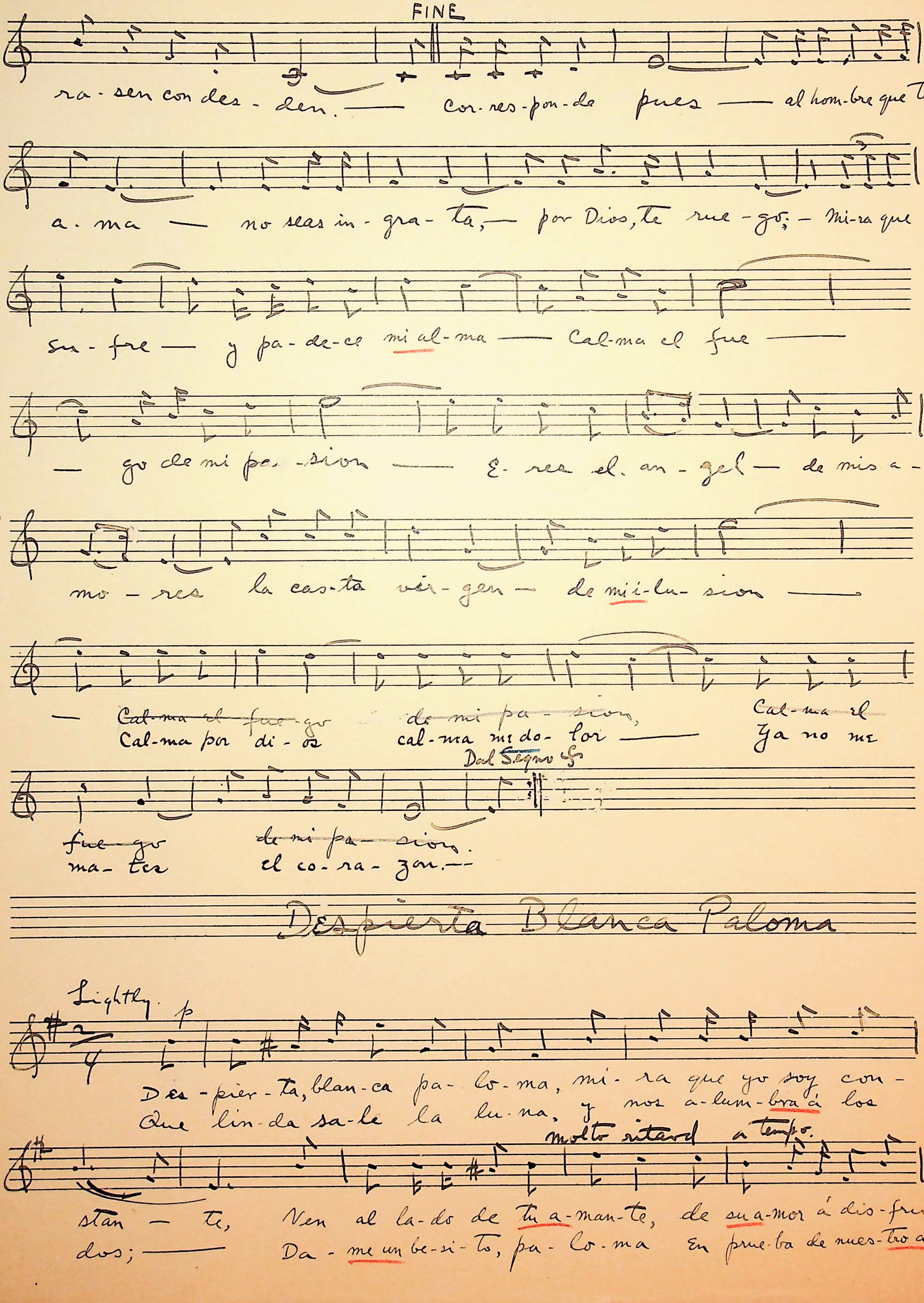
#2

4

124 p 41

wds p 8

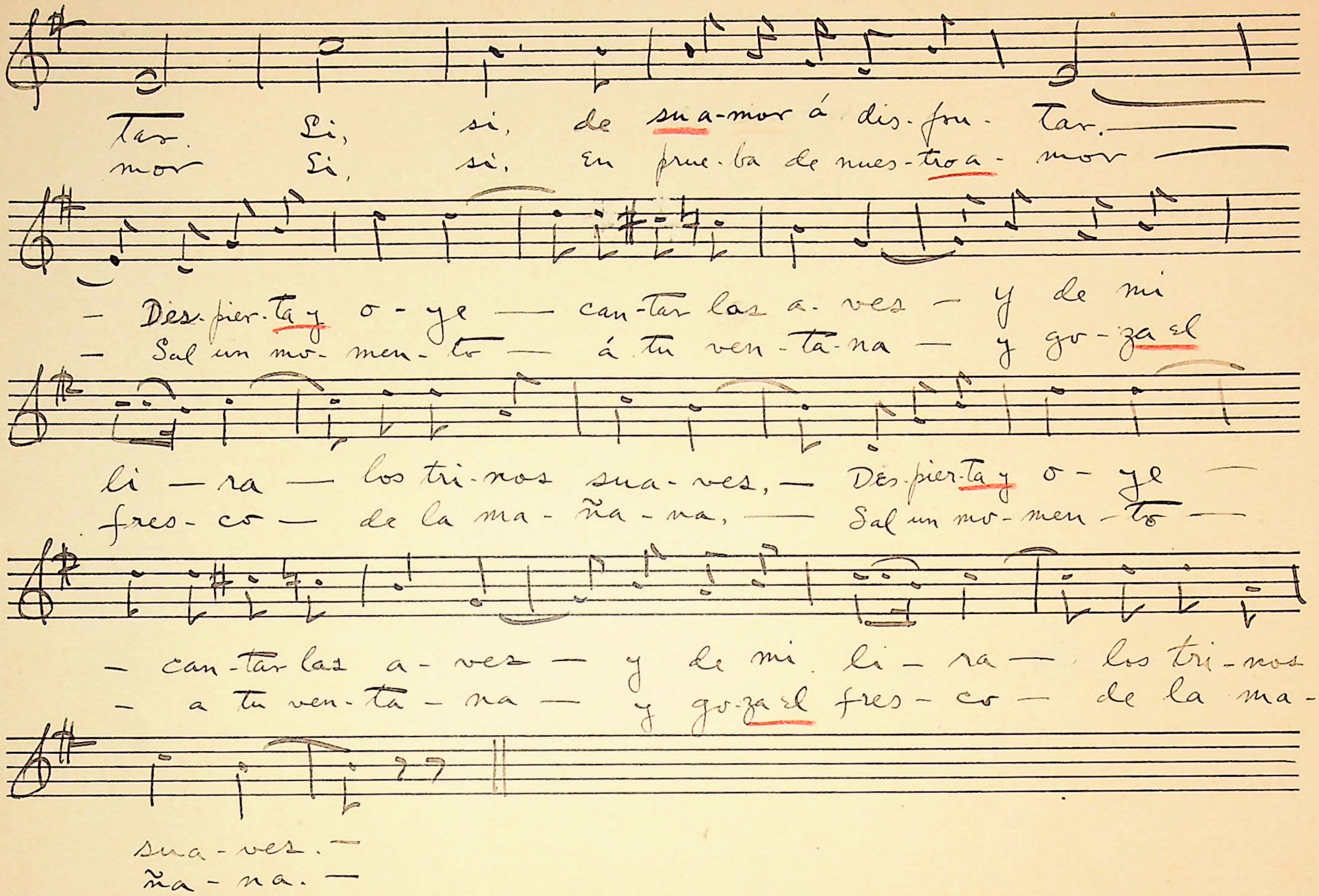
Garcia 5



5

125 p 41.

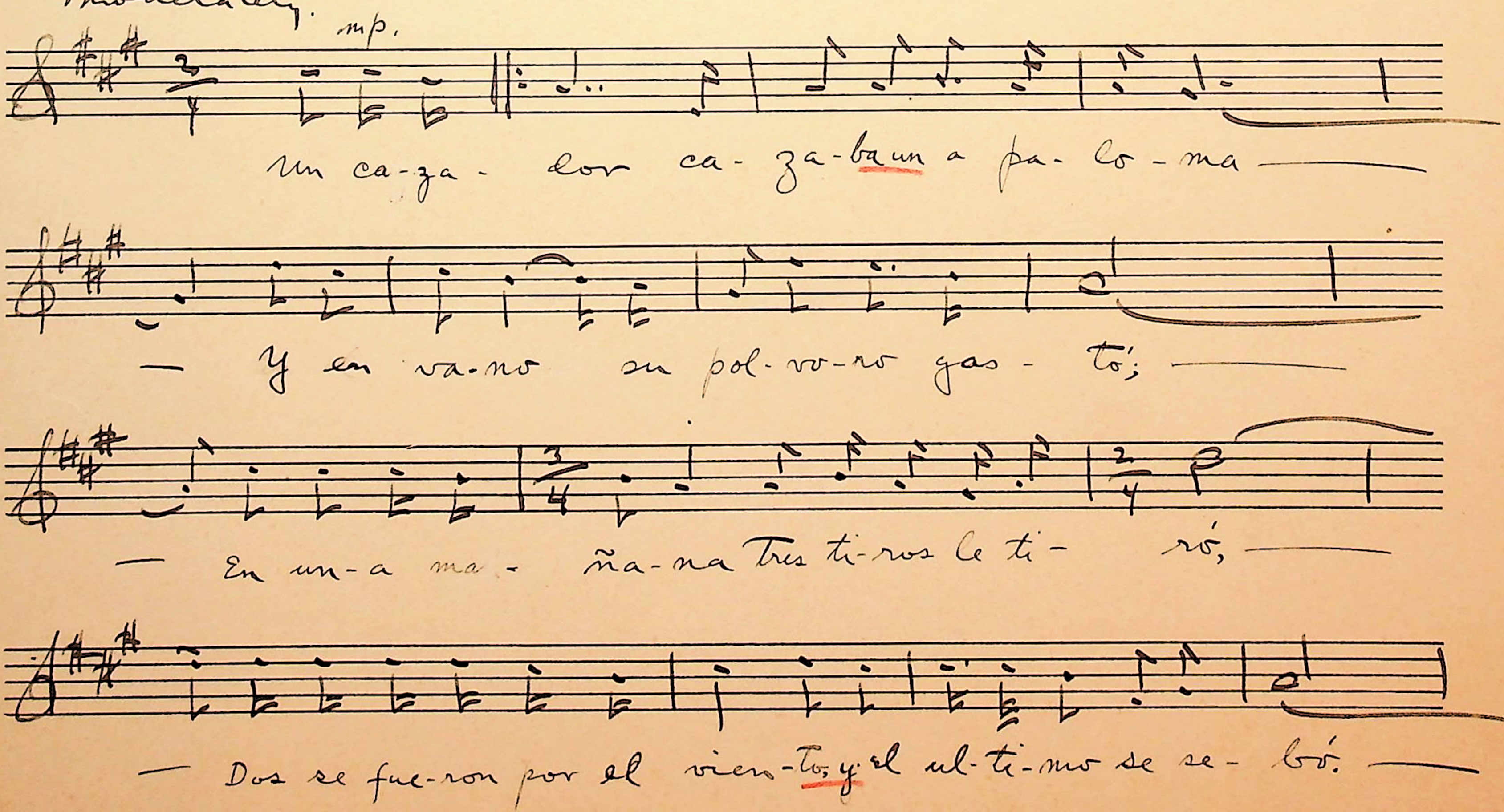
vds 31



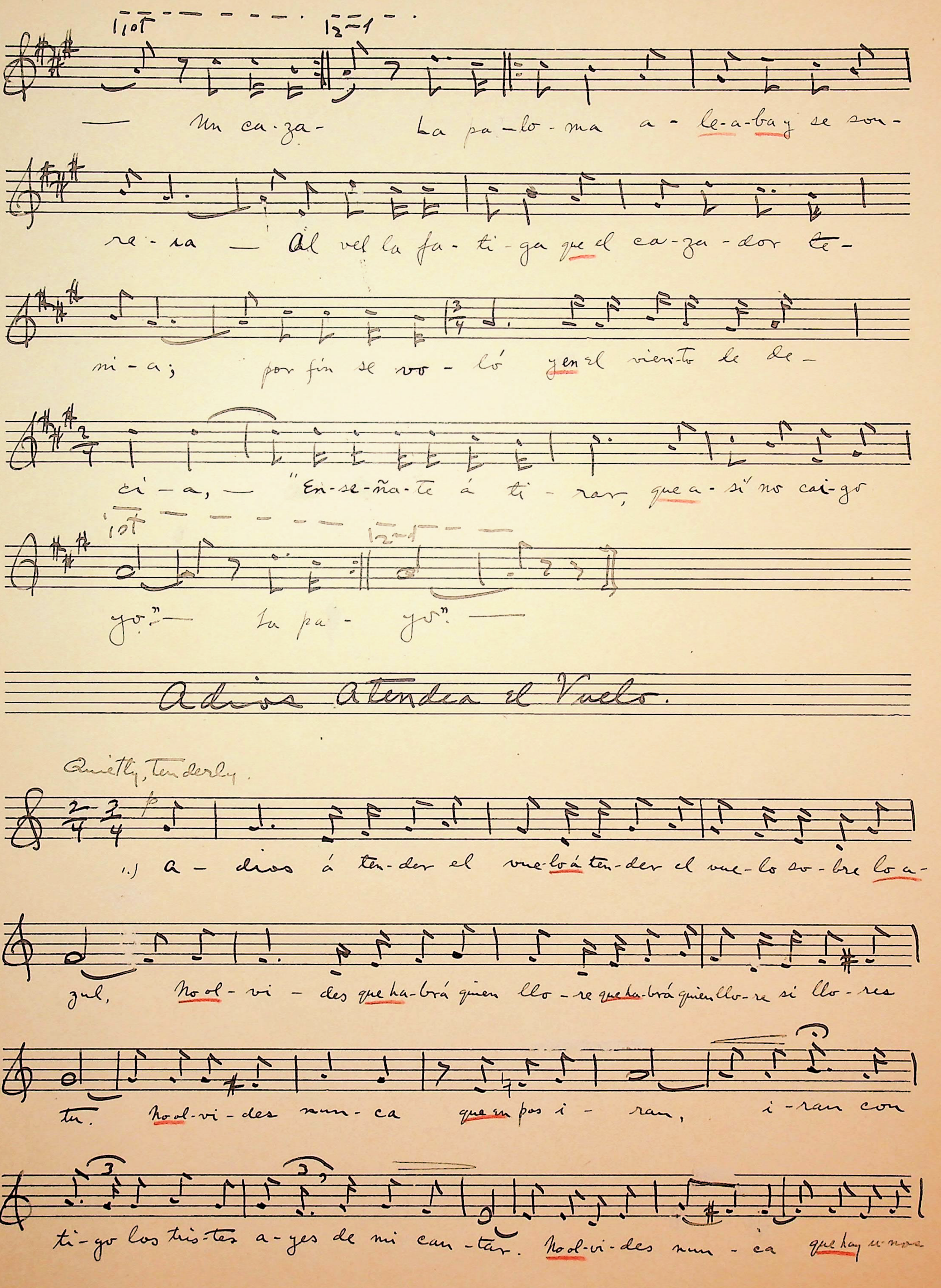
El Cazador

Moderately.

6
126 p 42
wds 41.

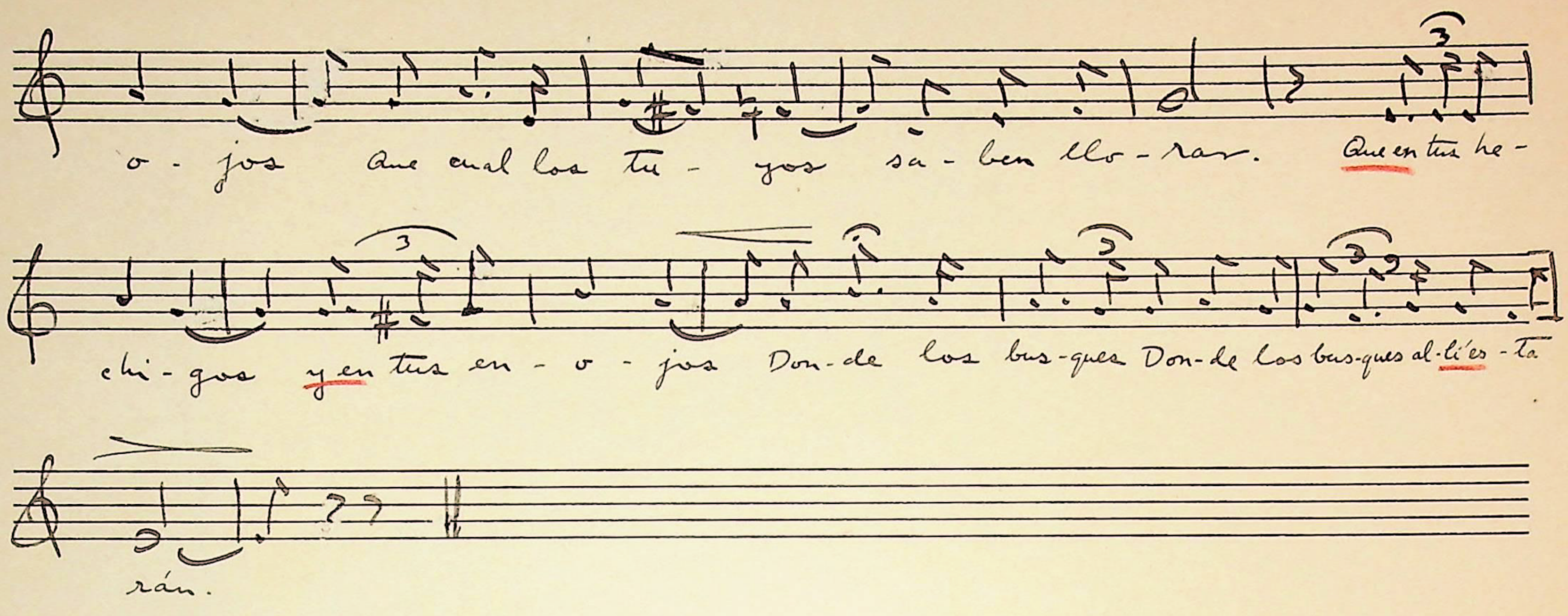


Garcia 7



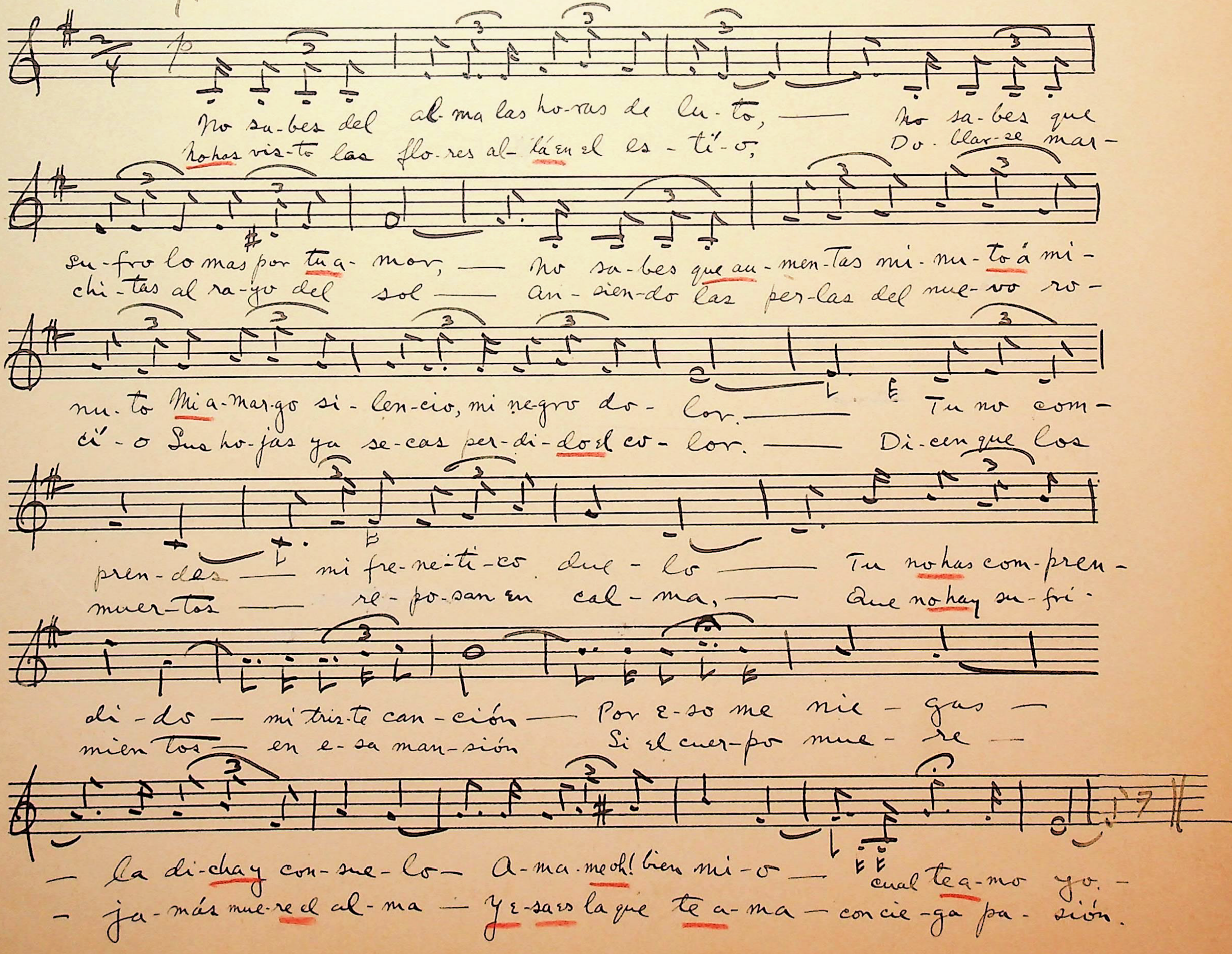
B.C. No. 1

Garcia 8



Las Horas de Luto

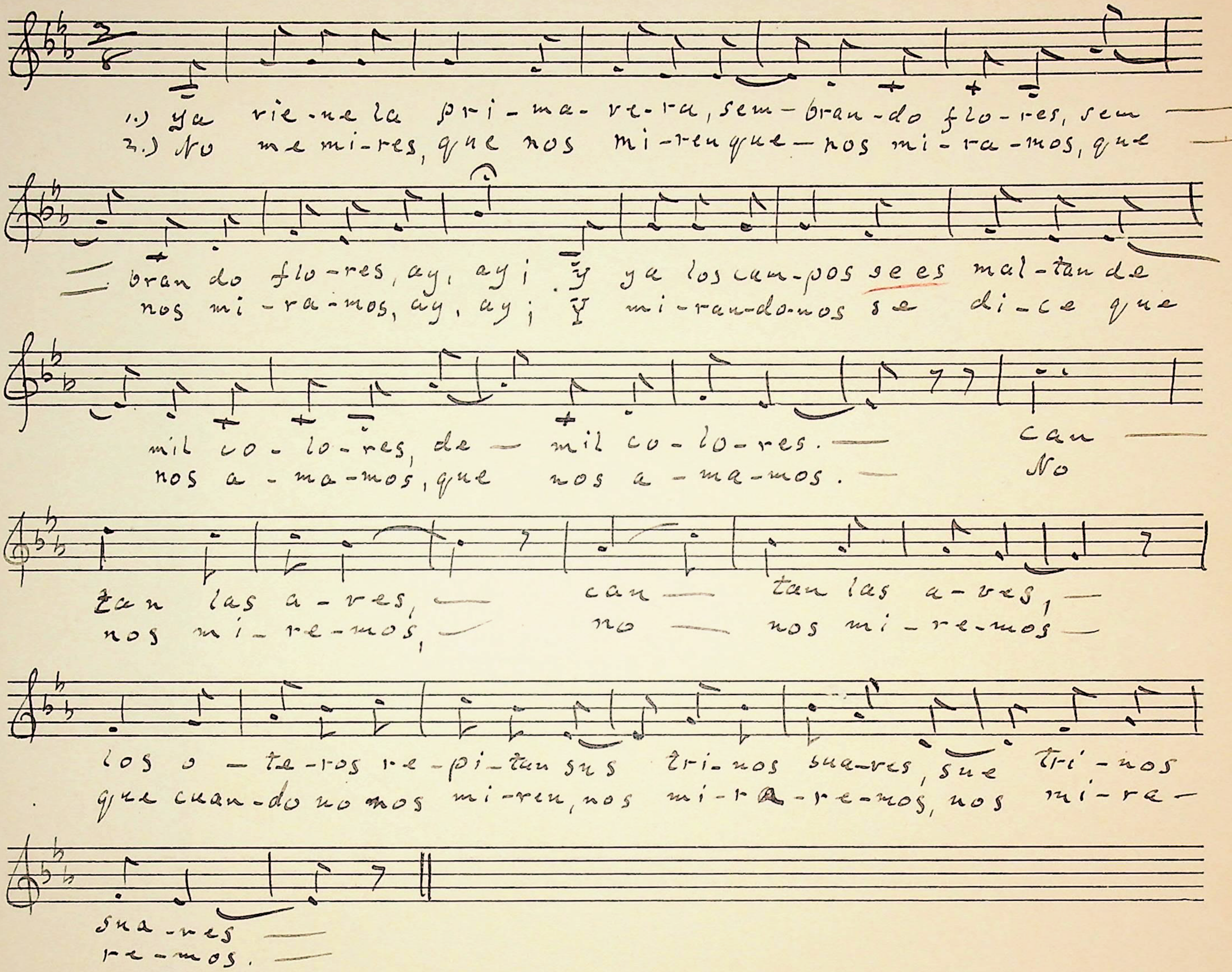
Slowly.



La Primavera

With motion

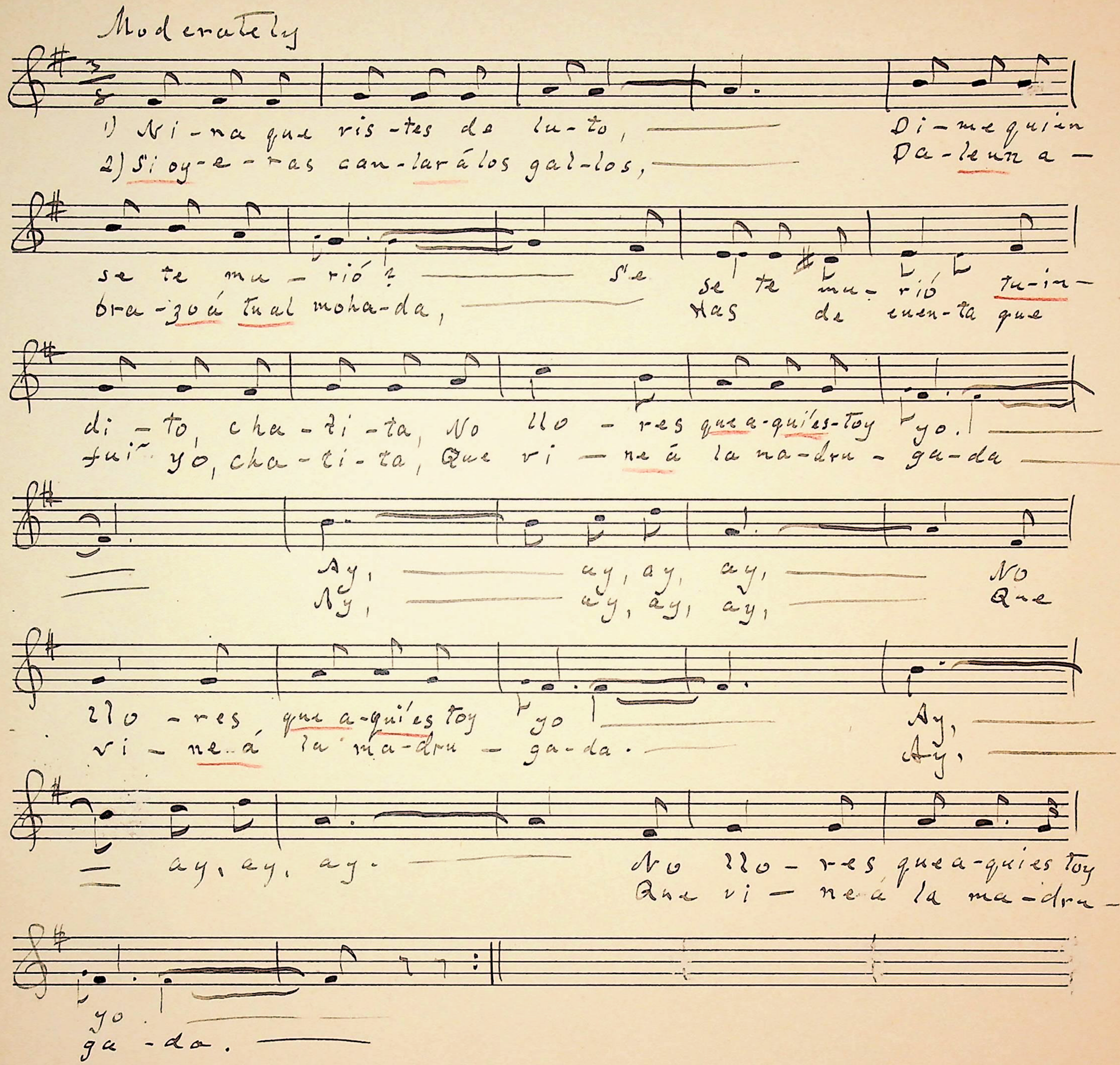
9 harmonized



3) De sepulcro en sepulcro voy — preguntando voy, preguntando, ay, ay!
Si alli mora algun alma que murió amando, que murió amando.
Respodióme una, respondióme una — "de mugeres millares; de hombre ninguna, de hombre ninguna".

B. C. No. 1.

Chatita

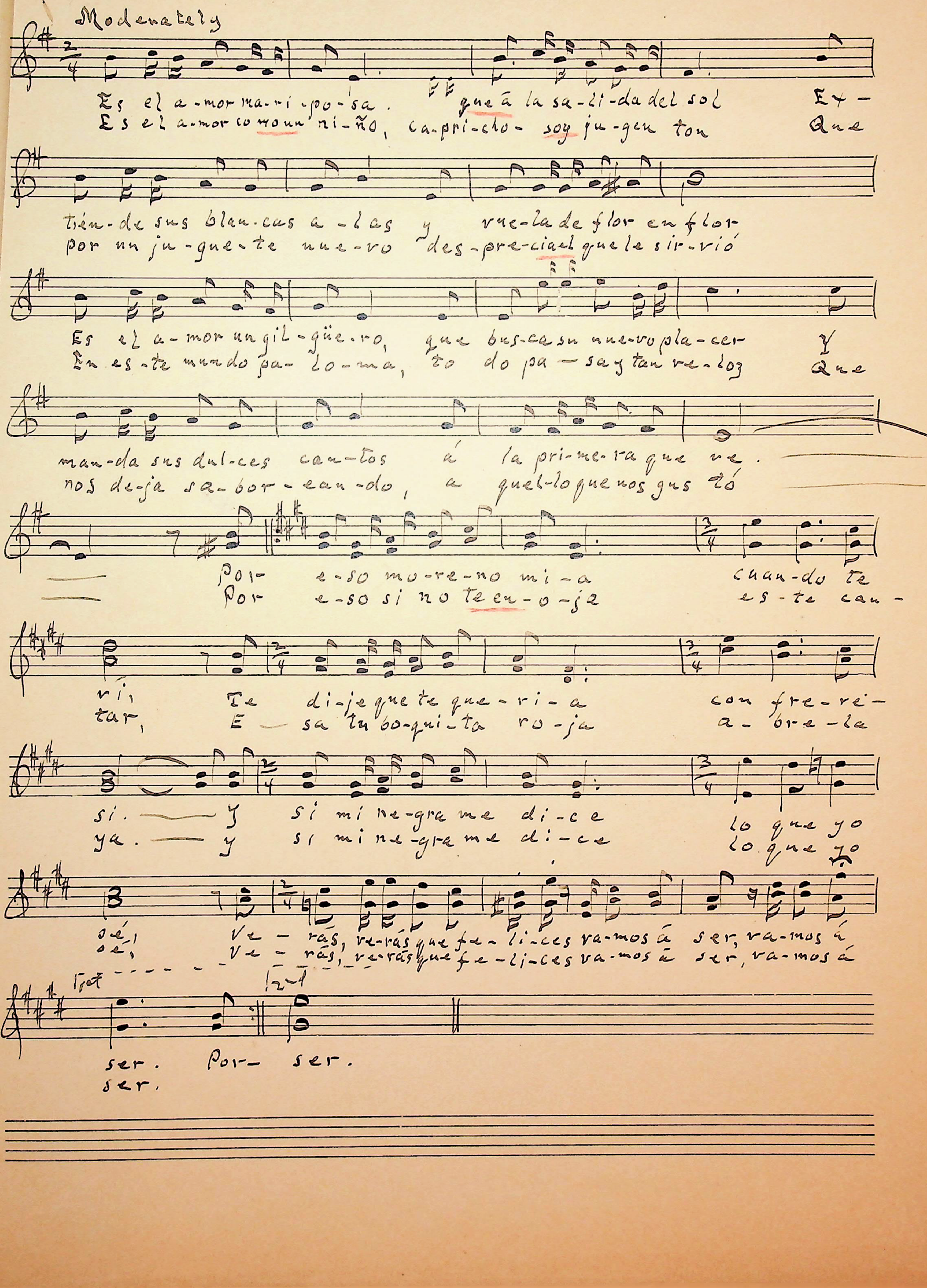


3. Si paseras por el puente
No bebas agua del rio;
Dejaras tu amor pendiento chatita
Como dejastes el mio
Ay, ay, ay, ay, Como dejastes el mio
Ay, ay, ay, ay, Como dejastes el mio.

4 En la plazuela del carmen
Triste lloraba un indito;
El comal con ser de barro, chitata.
Tambien tiene su cuerito
Ay, ay, ay, ay, como no he de sentir yo
Ay, ay, ay, ay, si soy de carne y huesito.

Garcia 11

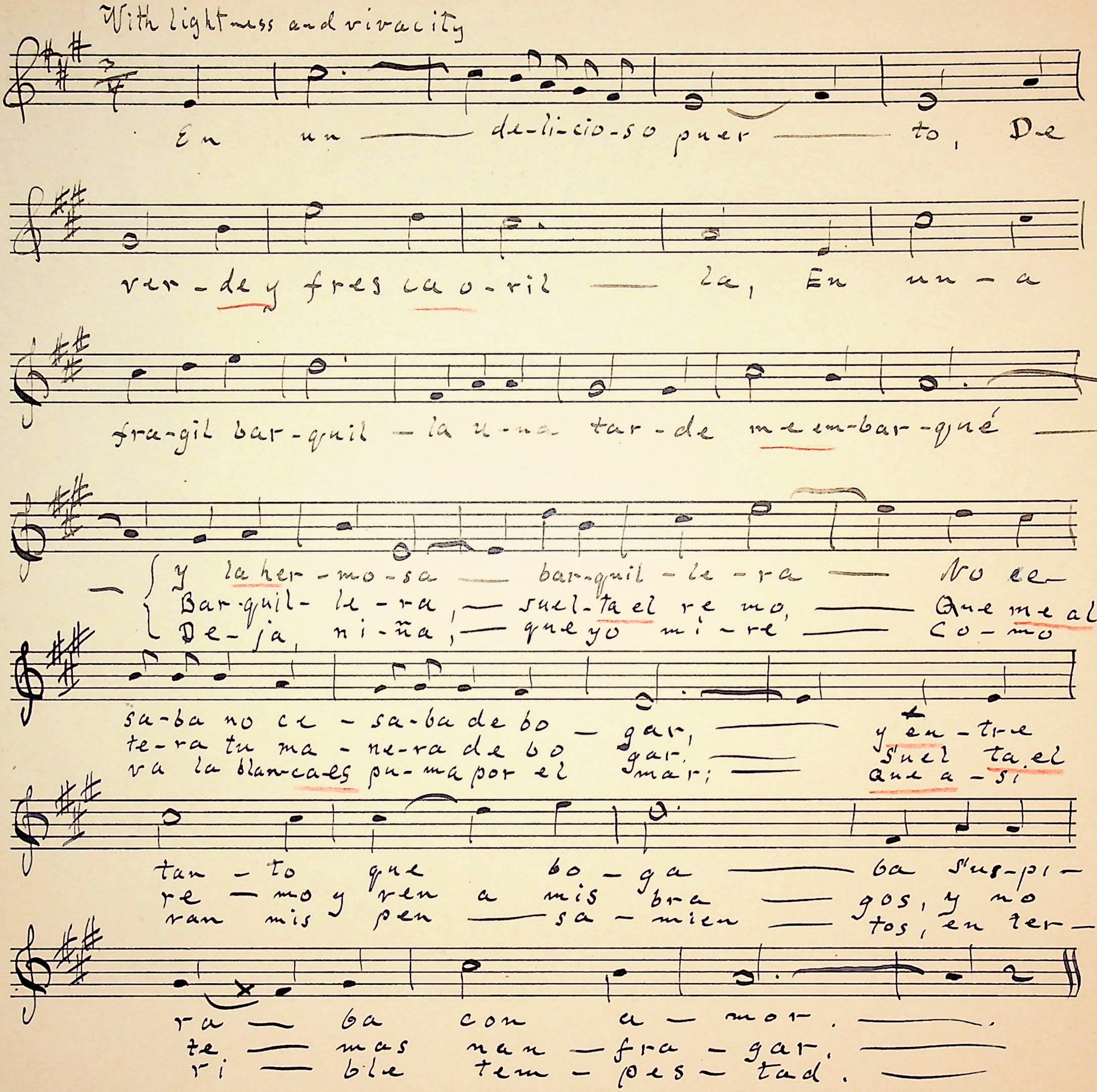
Es el Amor Mariposa



Garcia 12

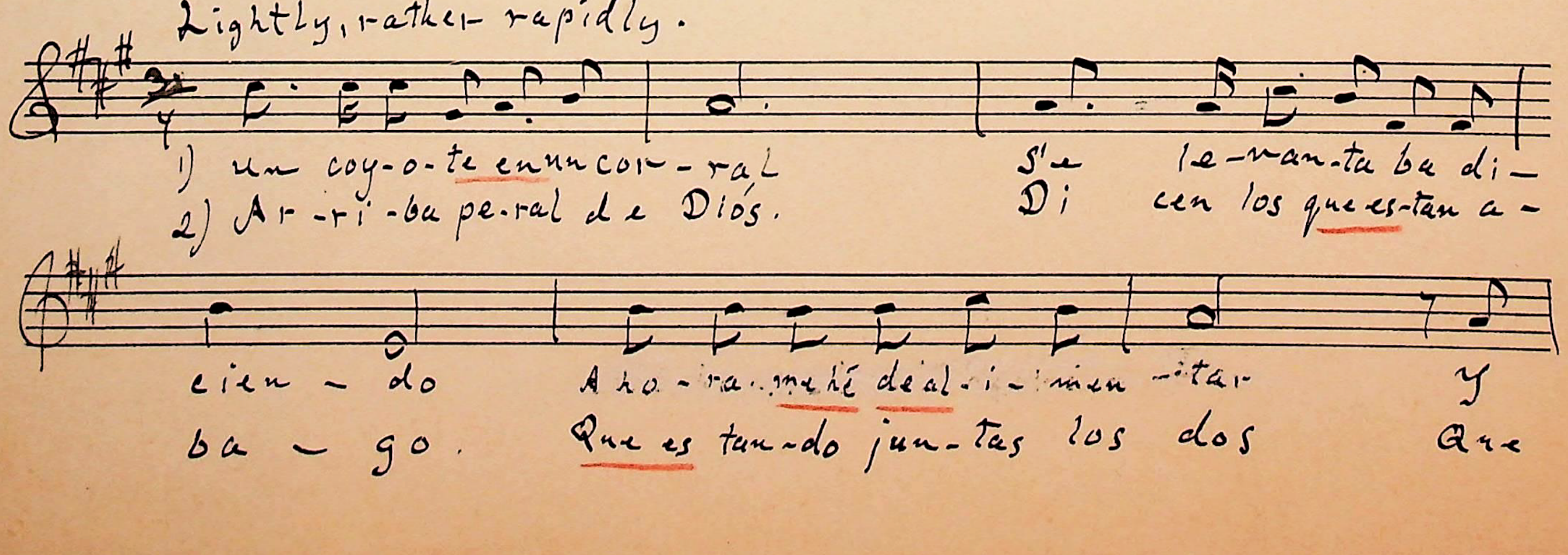
La Barquillera.

12 Lam

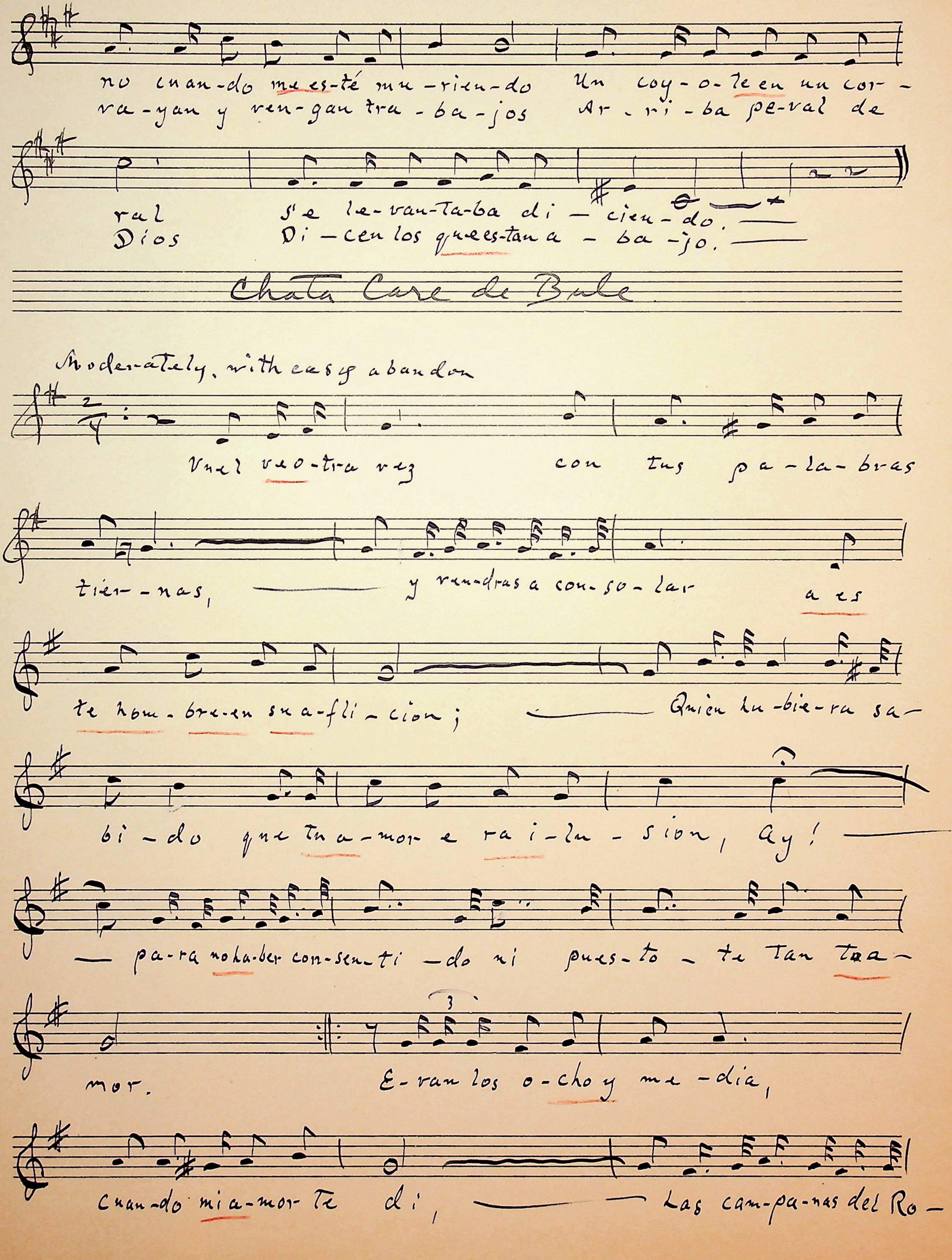


13 Lam

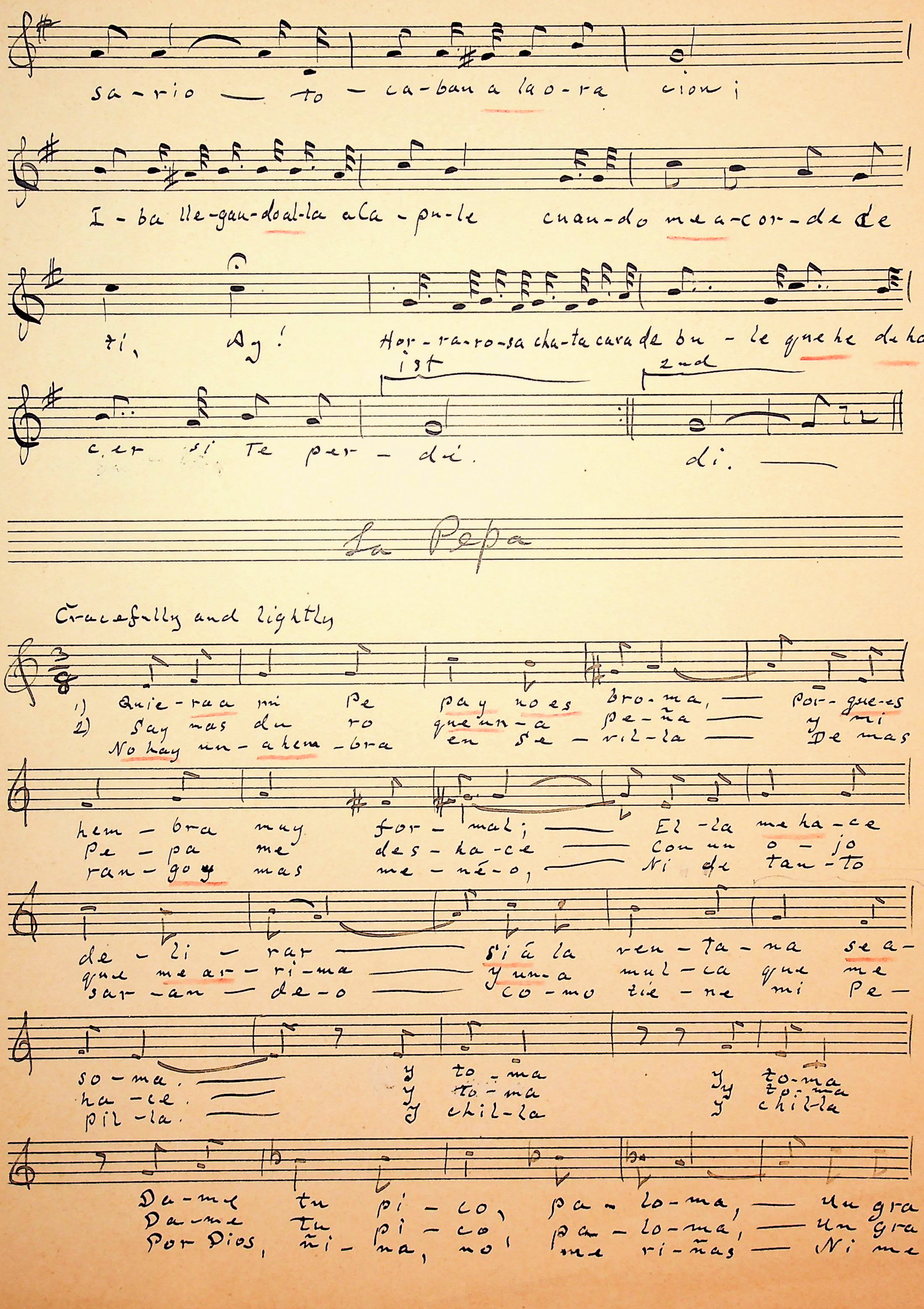
Un Coyote en un Corral



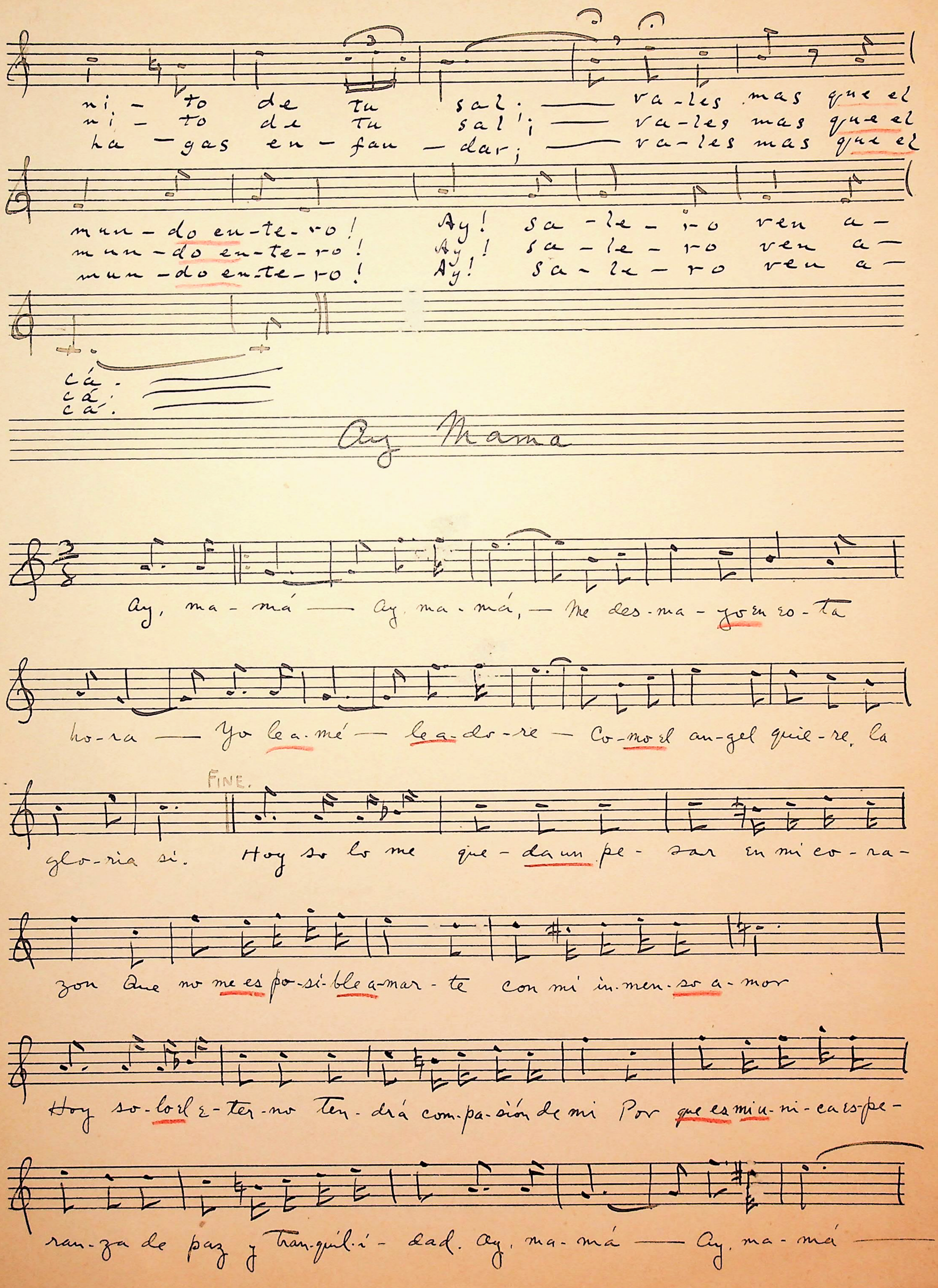
Garcia 13


no cuan-do me es-té mu-rien-do Un coy-o-te en un cor-
ra-yan y ven-gan tra-ba-jos Ar-ri-ba pe-val de
ral s'e le-van-ta-ba di-cien-do.
Dios Di-cen los que es-tan a-ba-jo.
Chata Care de Bule
Moderately, with easy abandon
Vuel veo-tra vez con tus pa-la-bras
tier-nas, y ven-dras a con-so-lar a es
te hom-bre en su a-fli-cion; Quien hu-bie-ra sa-
bi-do que tu a-mor e-ra i-lu-sion, Ay!
pa-ra no ha-ber con-sen-ti-do ni pues-to te tan tu a-
mor. E-ran los o-cho y me-dia,
cuan-do mi a-mor te di, Las cam-pa-nas del Ro-

García 14

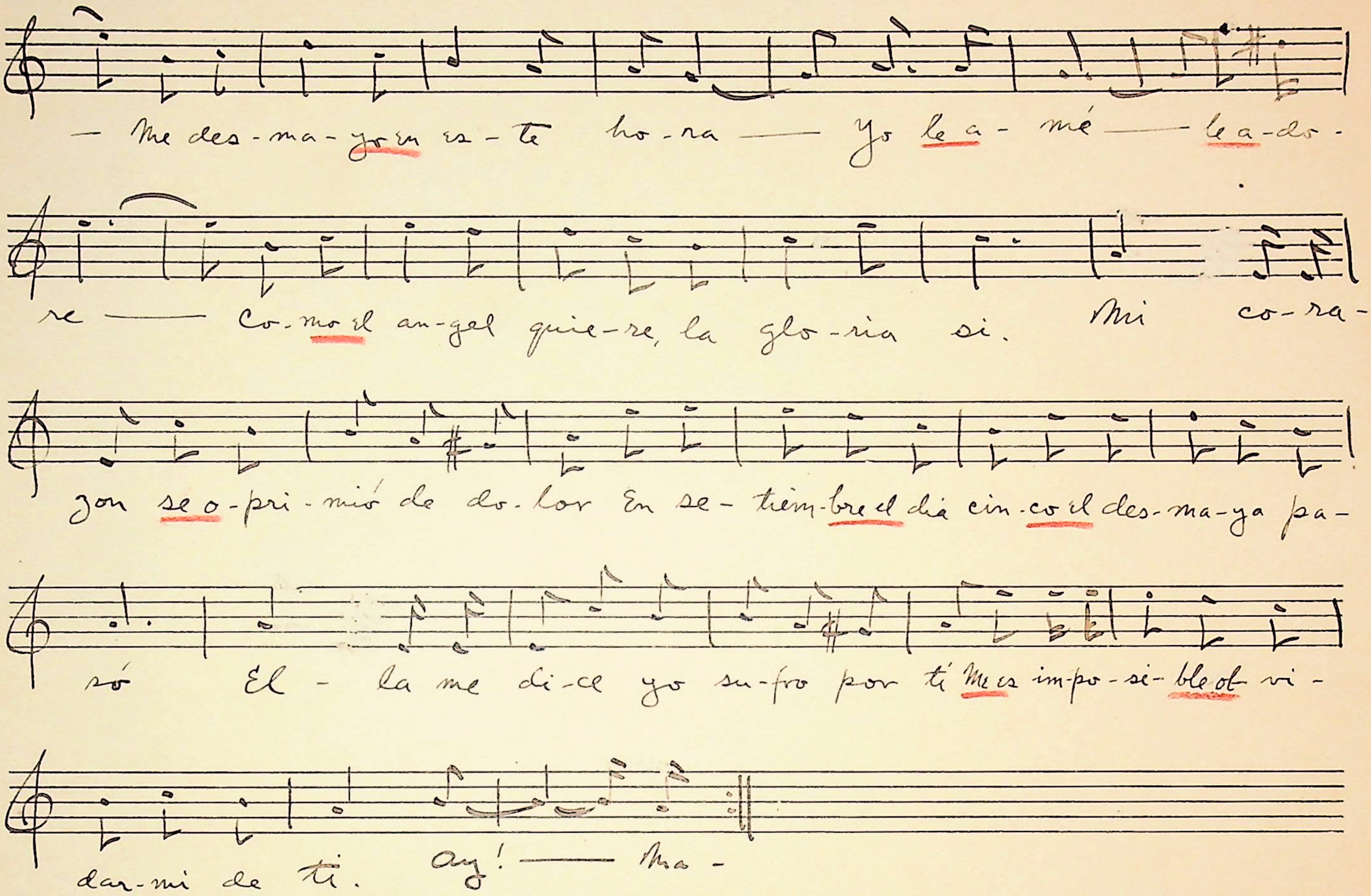

sa-rio — to — ca-ban a la o-ra cion;
I-ba lle-gan-do al-la ala-pu-le cuan-do me a-cor-de de
ti, Ay! Hor-ra-ro-sa cha-ta cara de bu - le que he de ha-
1st 2nd
cer si te per - dí. di. —
La Pepa
Gracefully and lightly
1) Quie-ra a mi Pe pa y no es bro-ma, — por-que es
2) Say mas du ro que un-a pe-ña — y mi
No hay un-a hem-bra en Se - vil-la — De mas
hem - bra muy for - mal; — El-la me ha-ce
Pe - pa me des - ha - ce — Con un o - jo
ran - go y mas me - né - o, — Ni de tan - to
de - li - rar — si á la ven - ta - na se a-
que me ar - ri - ma — y un-a mul - ca que me
sar - an - de - o — co - mo tie - ne mi Pe-
so - ma. — y to - ma y to - ma
ha - ce. — y to - ma y to - ma
pil - la. — y chil - la y chil - la
Da-me tu pi - co, pa-lo-ma, — Un gra-
Da-me tu pi - co, pa - lo - ma, — Un gra-
Por Dios, ñi - ña, no me ri-ñas — Ni me

Garcia 15



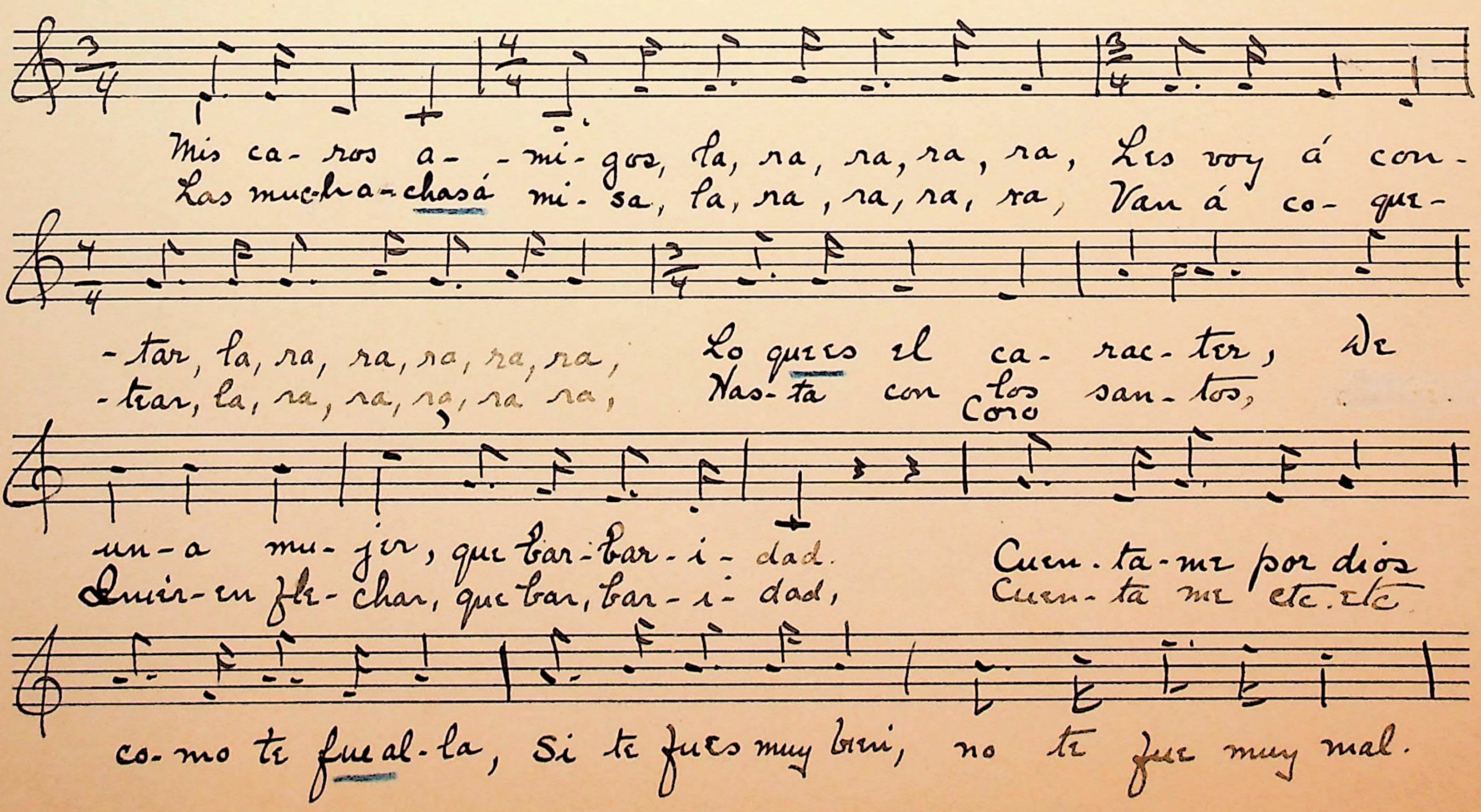
B. C.
No. 1.

Garcia 16



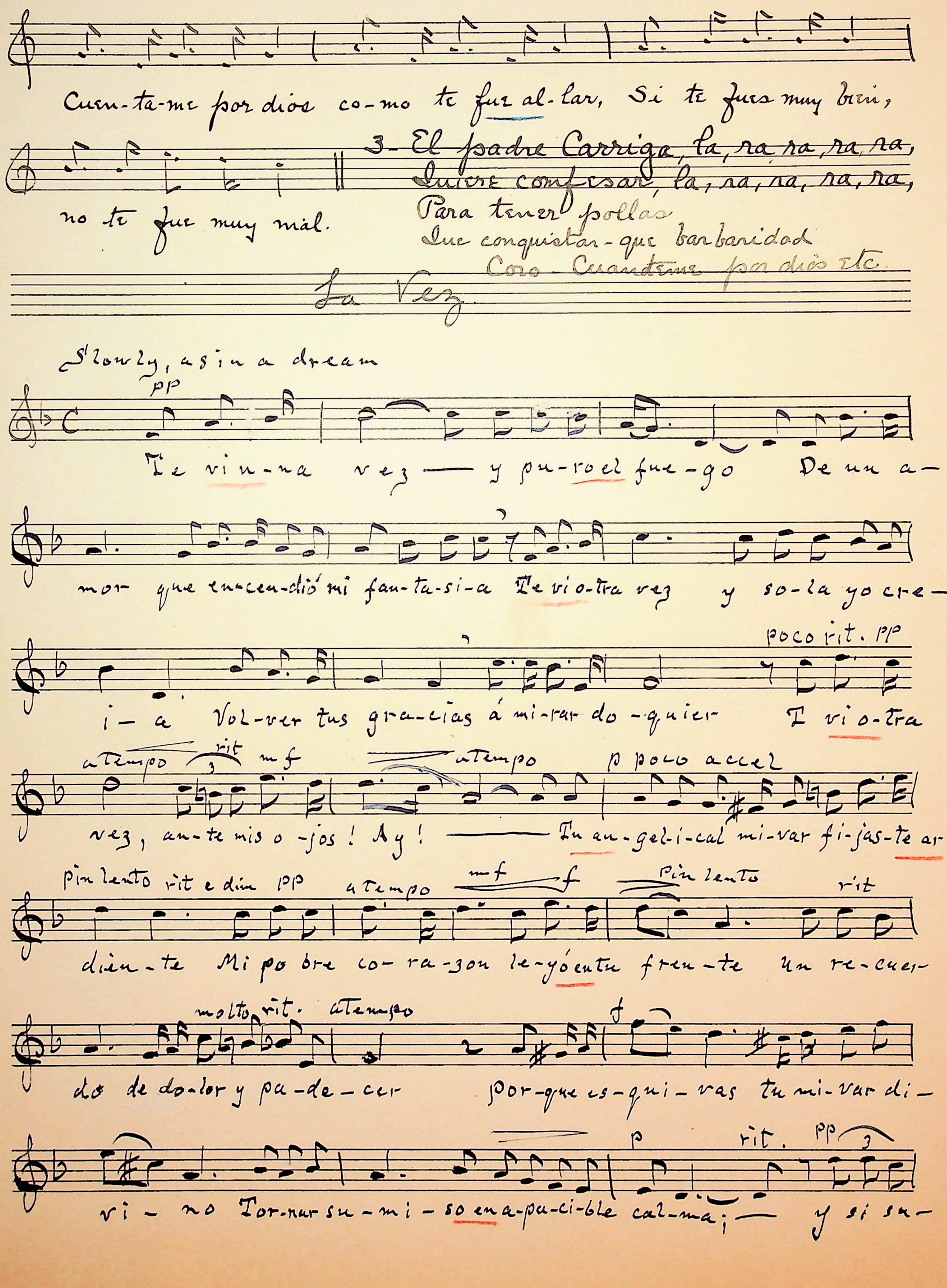
Que Barbaridad

17

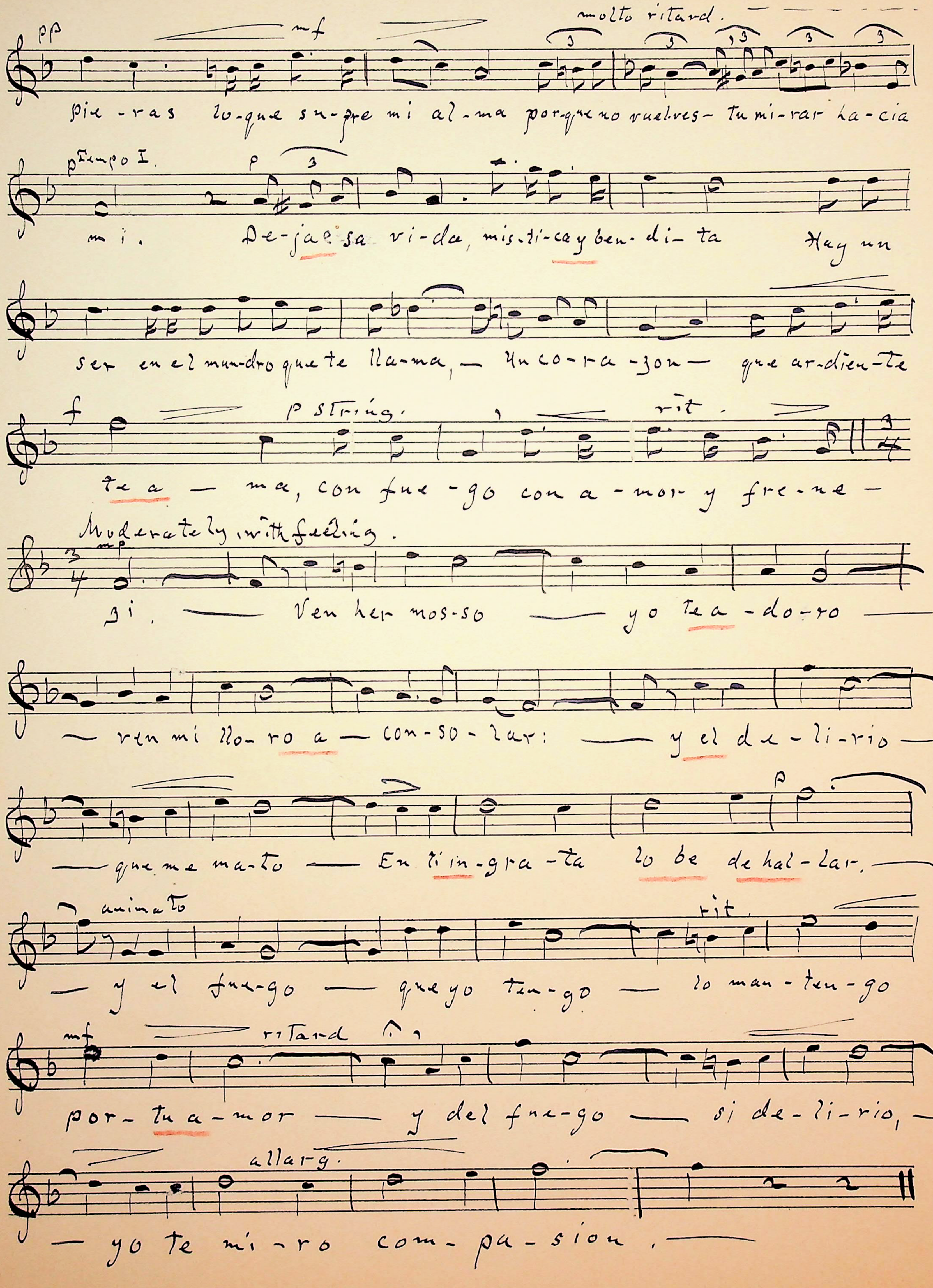


B. C.
No. 1.

García 17


Cuen-ta-me por dios co-mo te fue al-lar, Si te fue muy bien,
no te fue muy mal.
3- El padre Carriga, la, ra, ra, ra, ra,
Quiere confesar, la, ra, ra, ra, ra,
Para tener pollas
Que conquistar - que barbaridad
Coro - Cuentame por dios etc.
La Vez
Slowly, as in a dream
pp
Te vi-na vez — y pu-ro el fue-go De un a-
mor que en-cen-dió mi fan-ta-si-a Te vi o-tra vez y so-la yo cre-
poco rit. pp
i-a Vol-ver tus gra-cias á mi-rar do-quier Y vi o-tra
a tempo rit 3 mf a tempo p poco accel
vez, an-te mis o-jos! Ay! — Tu an-gel-i-cal mi-rar fi-jas-te ar-
piu lento rit e dim pp a tempo mf f piu lento rit
dien-te Mi po-bre co-ra-zon le-yó en tu fren-te Un re-cuer-
molto rit. a tempo f
do de do-lor y pa-de-cer por-que es-qui-vas tu mi-rar di-
p rit. pp 3
vi-no Tor-nar su-mi-so en a-pa-ci-ble cal-ma; — y si su-

Garcia 18



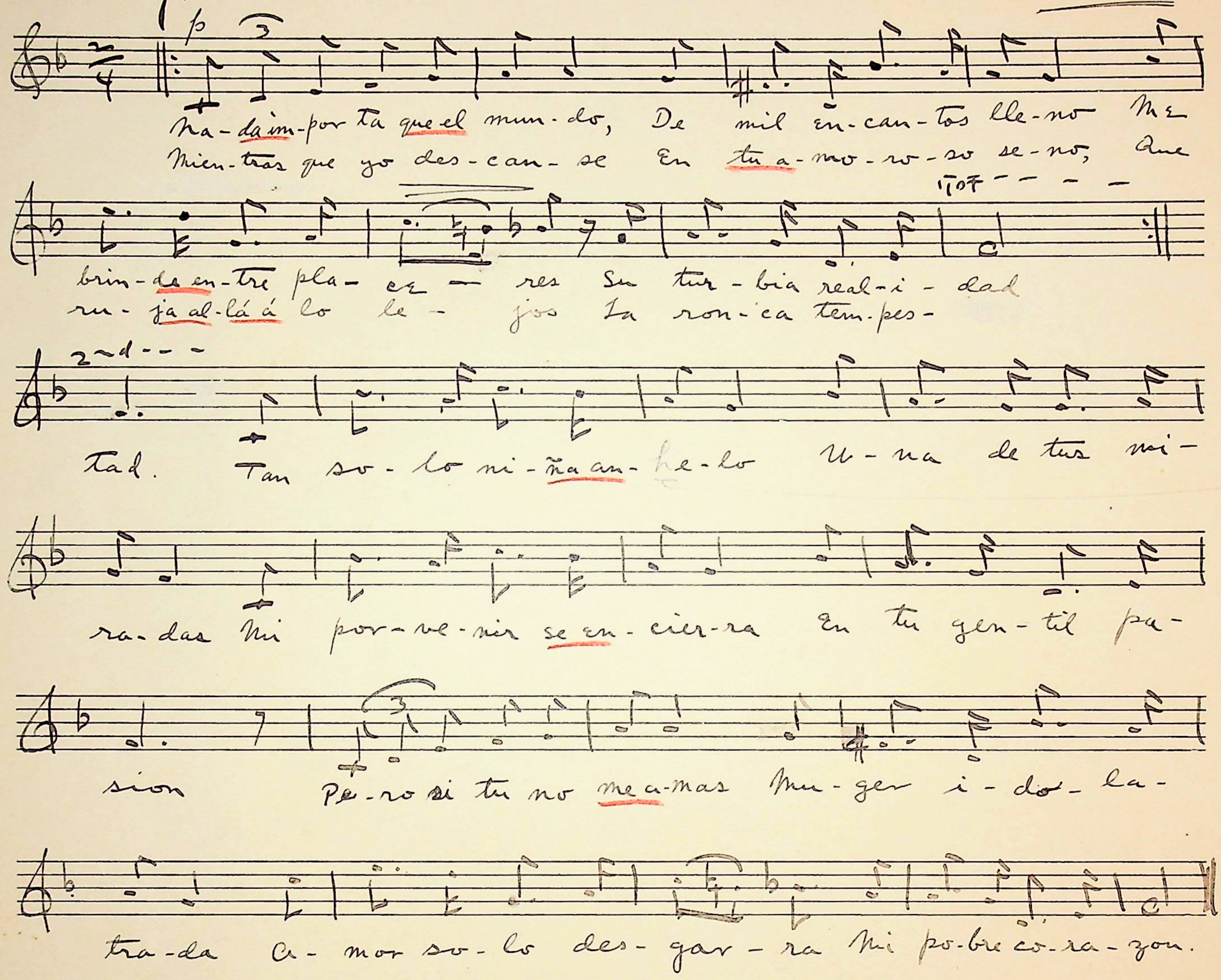
pp
mf
molto ritard.
pie-ras lo-que su-fre mi al-ma por-que no vuel-ves- tu mi-rar ha-cia
Tempo I.
p
mi. De-ja esa vi-da, mis-ti-ca y ben-di-ta Hay un
ser en el mun-do que te lla-ma, — Un co-ra-zon — que ar-dien-te
f
p string.
rit.
te a — ma, con fue-go con a-mor y fre-ne —
Moderately with feeling.
mp
si, — Ven her-mos-so — yo te a-do-ro —
— ven mi llo-ro a — con-so-lar: — y el de-li-rio —
p
— que me ma-to — En ti in-gra-ta lo he de hal-lar, —
animato
rit.
— y el fue-go — que yo ten-go — lo man-ten-go
mf
ritard
por tu a-mor — y del fue-go — si de-li-rio, —
allarg.
— yo te mi-ro com-pa-sion. —

Garcia 19

La Tempestad

19

Slowly.

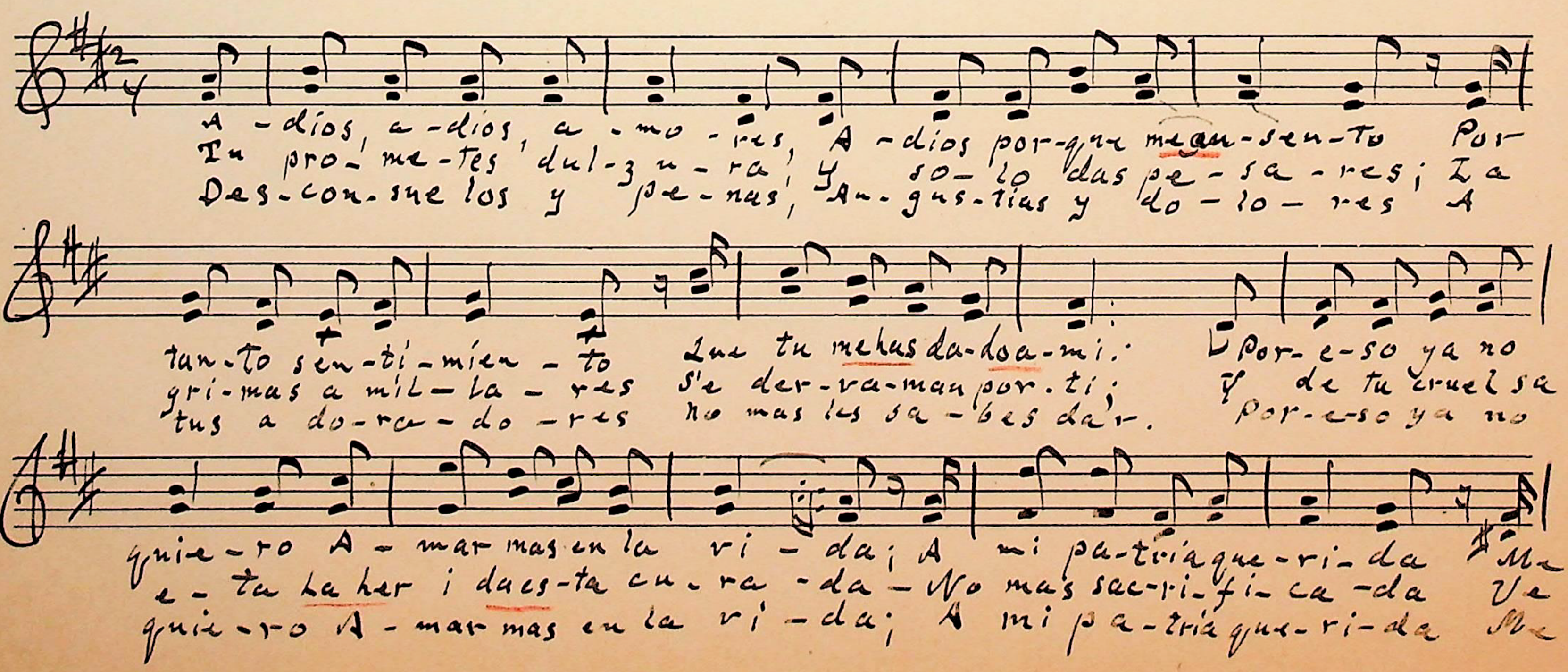


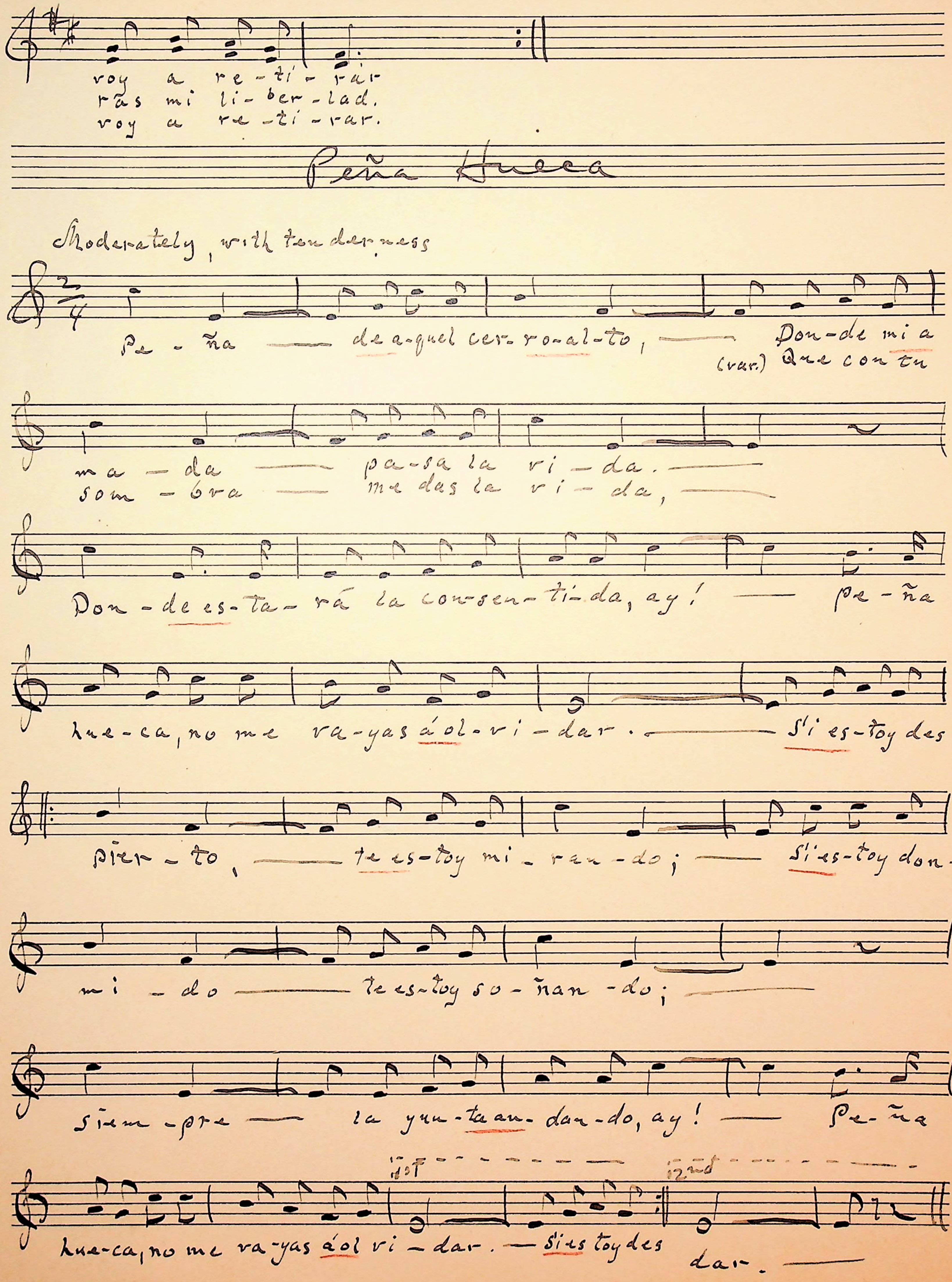
spelling ?

Adios, Adios, Amores.

with spirit and motion

20
3B.

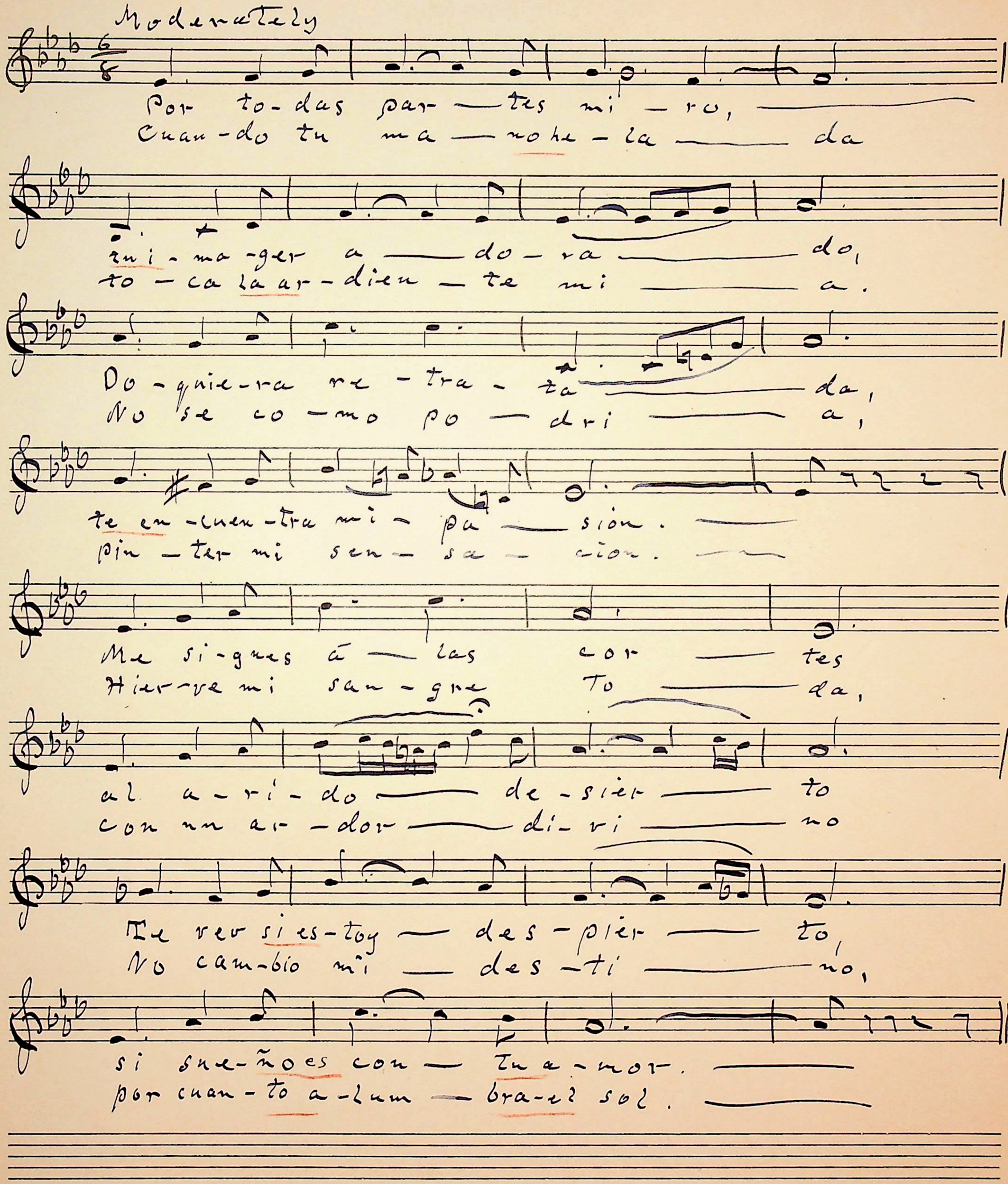



voy a re-ti-rar
rás mi li-ber-tad.
voy a re-ti-rar.
Peña Hueca
Moderately, with tenderness
Pe - ña — de a-quel cer-ro-al-to, — Don-de mi a
(var.) Que con tu
ma - da — pa-sa la vi - da. —
som - bra — me das la vi - da, —
Don - de es - ta - rá la con-sen-ti-da, ay! — pe - ña
hue-ca, no me va-yas á ol-vi-dar. — Si es-toy des -
pier - to, — te es-toy mi-ran-do; — Si es-toy dor-
mi - do — te es-toy so-ñan-do;
siem - pre — la yun-ta an-dan-do, ay! — Pe - ña
hue-ca, no me va-yas á ol vi - dar. — Si es toy des
1st
2nd
dar. —

García 21.

Por Todas Partes

22
harm

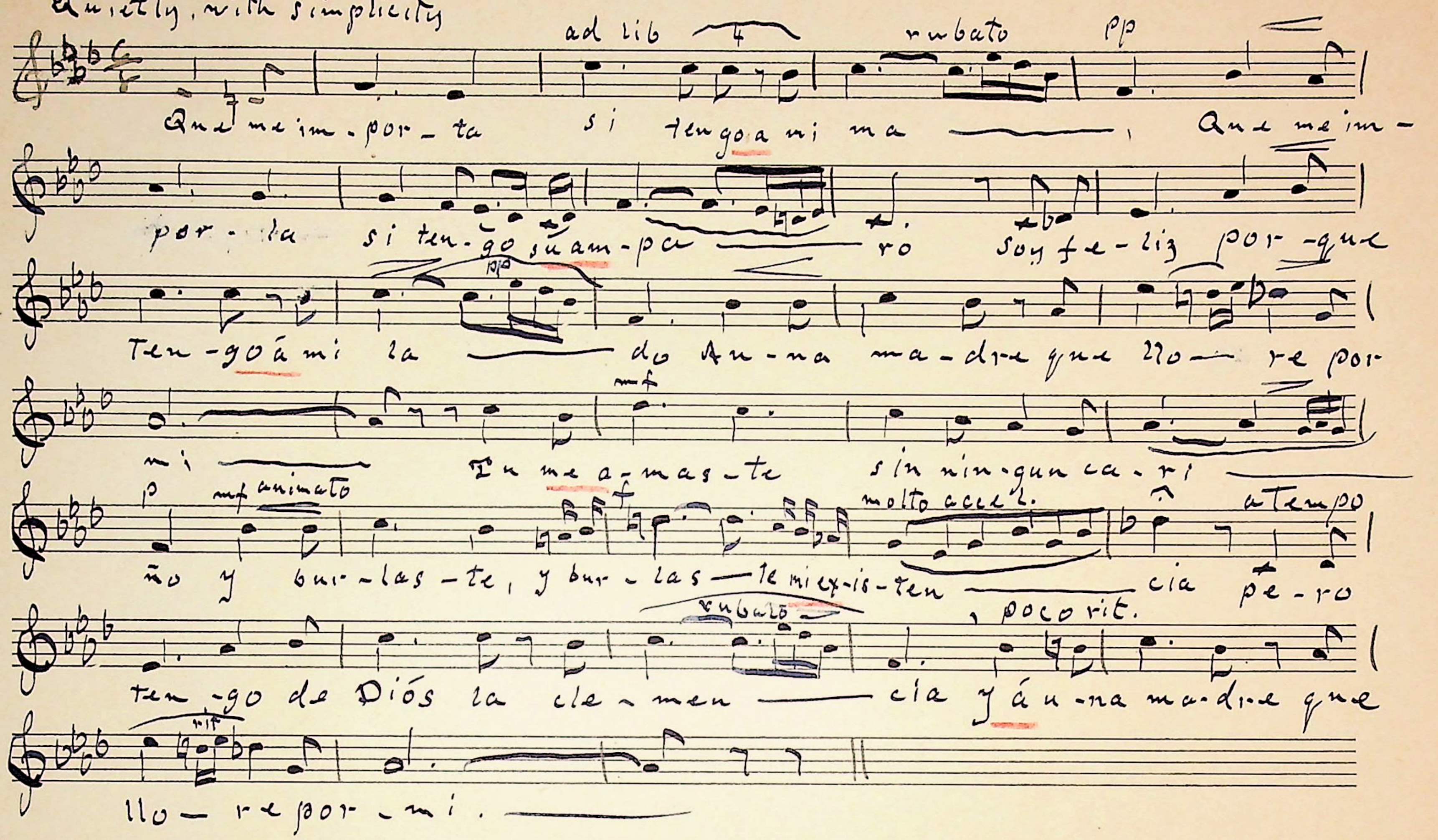


B. C.
No. 1.

Garcia 22

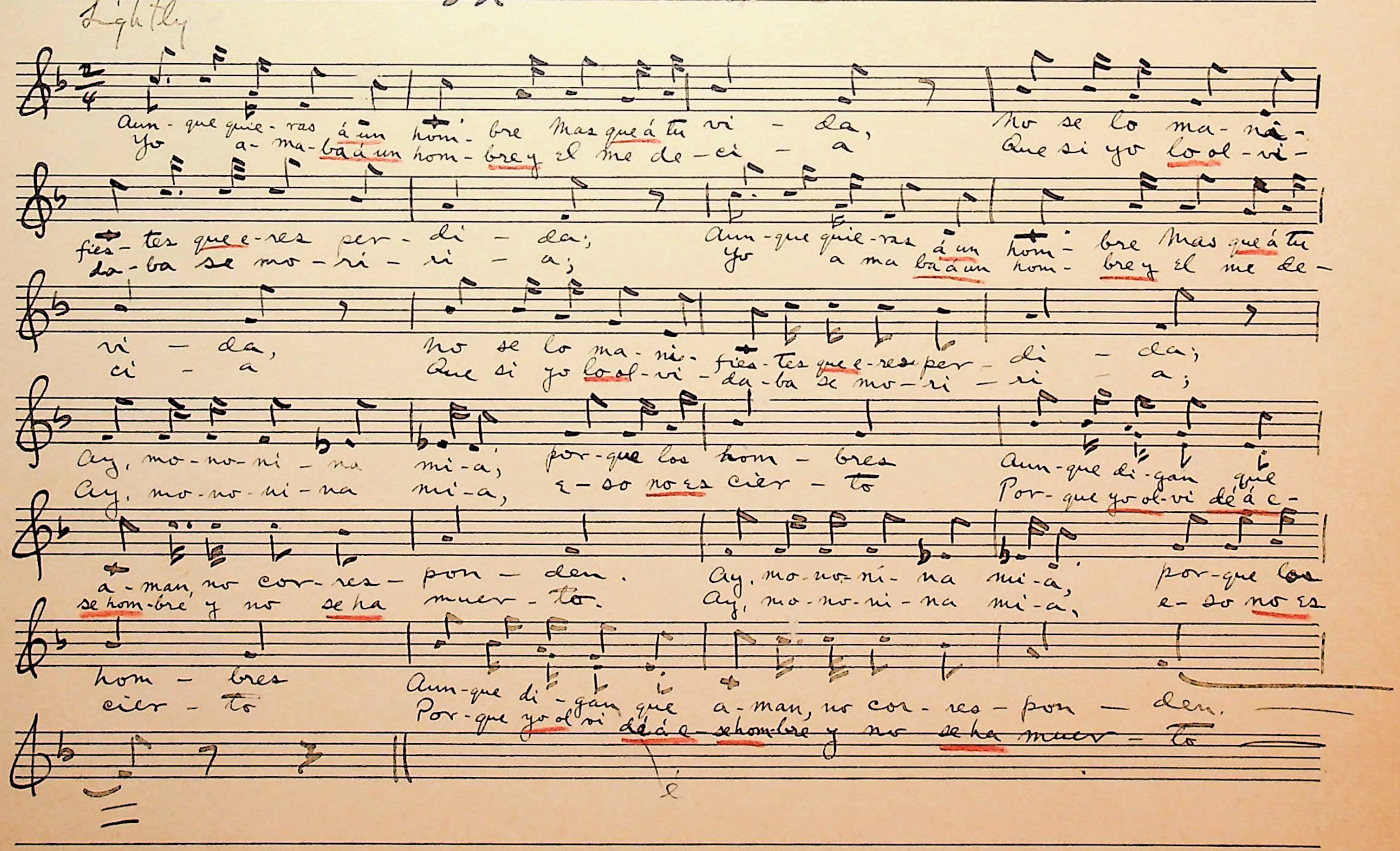
Que Me Importa si Tengo a Mi Madre

23 harm



La Mononona

24

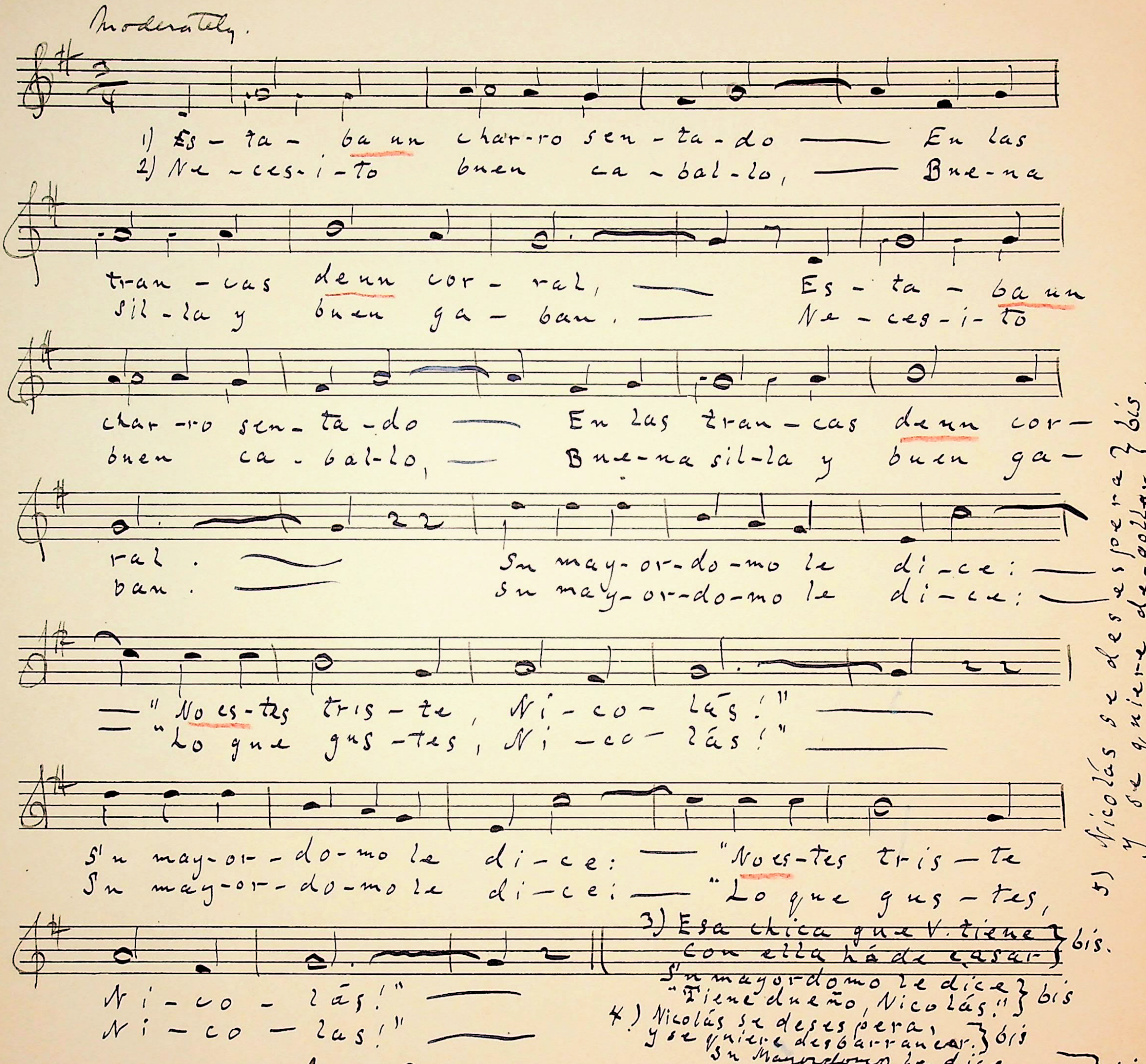


B.C.
No. 4.

García 23.

El Charro.

24 harm.



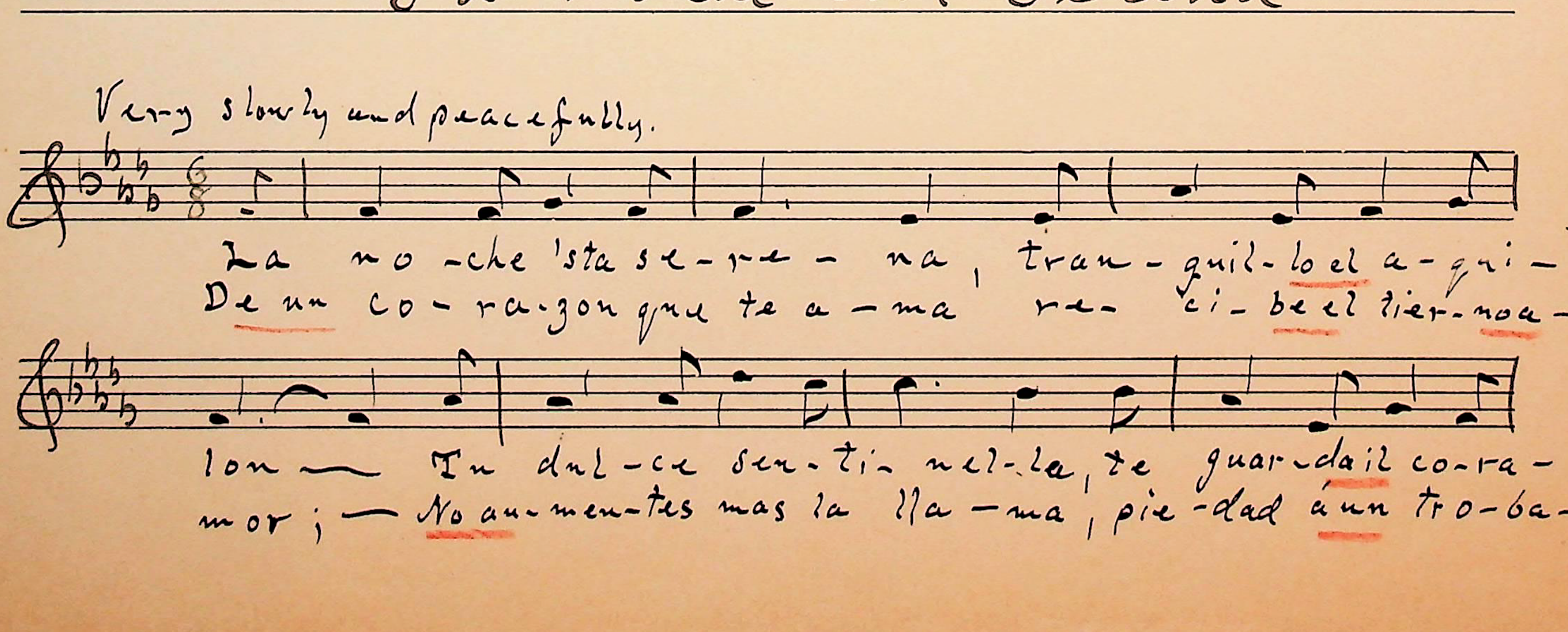
3) Esa chica que V. tiene } bis
Con ella há de casar }
Su mayordomo le dice } bis
"Tiene dueño, Nicolás!" }

4) Nicolás se desespera, } bis
Y se quiere desbarrancar. }
Su Mayordomo le dice } bis
"De cabeza, Nicolás" }

5) Nicolás se desespera } bis
Y se quiere degollar. }
Su mayordomo le dice: } bis
"Hasta la cacha, Nicolás" }

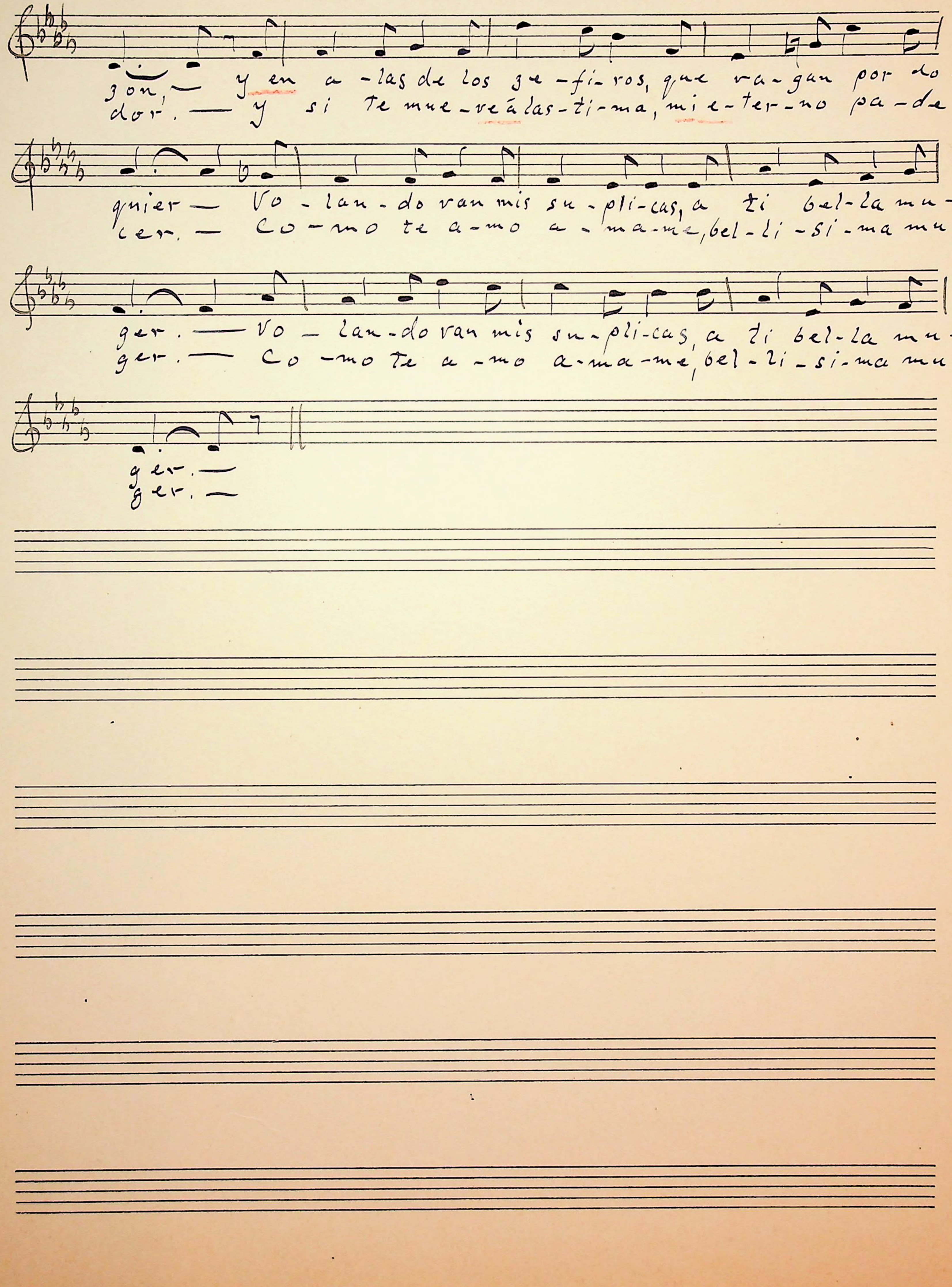
La Noche está Serena

25 harm.



B. C. No. 1.

Garcia 24

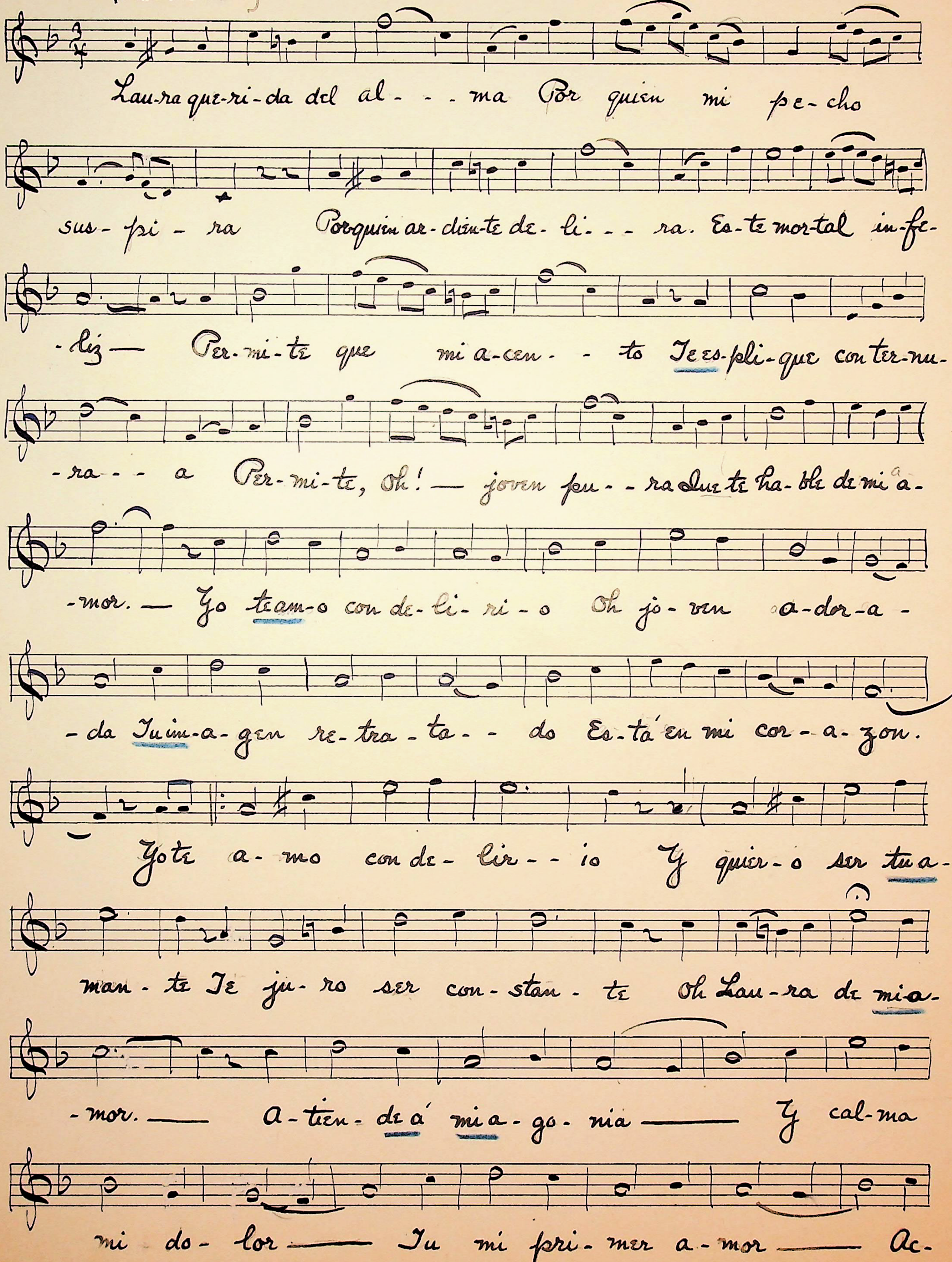

zon, — y en a-las de los ze-fi-ros, que va-gan por do-
dor. — y si te mue-ve á las-ti-ma, mi e-ter-no pa-de-
quier — Vo-lan-do van mis su-pli-cas, a ti bel-la mu-
cer. — Co-mo te a-mo a-ma-me, bel-li-si-ma mu-
ger. — Vo-lan-do van mis su-pli-cas, a ti bel-la mu-
ger. — Co-mo te a-mo a-ma-me, bel-li-si-ma mu-
ger. —
ger. —

Laura.

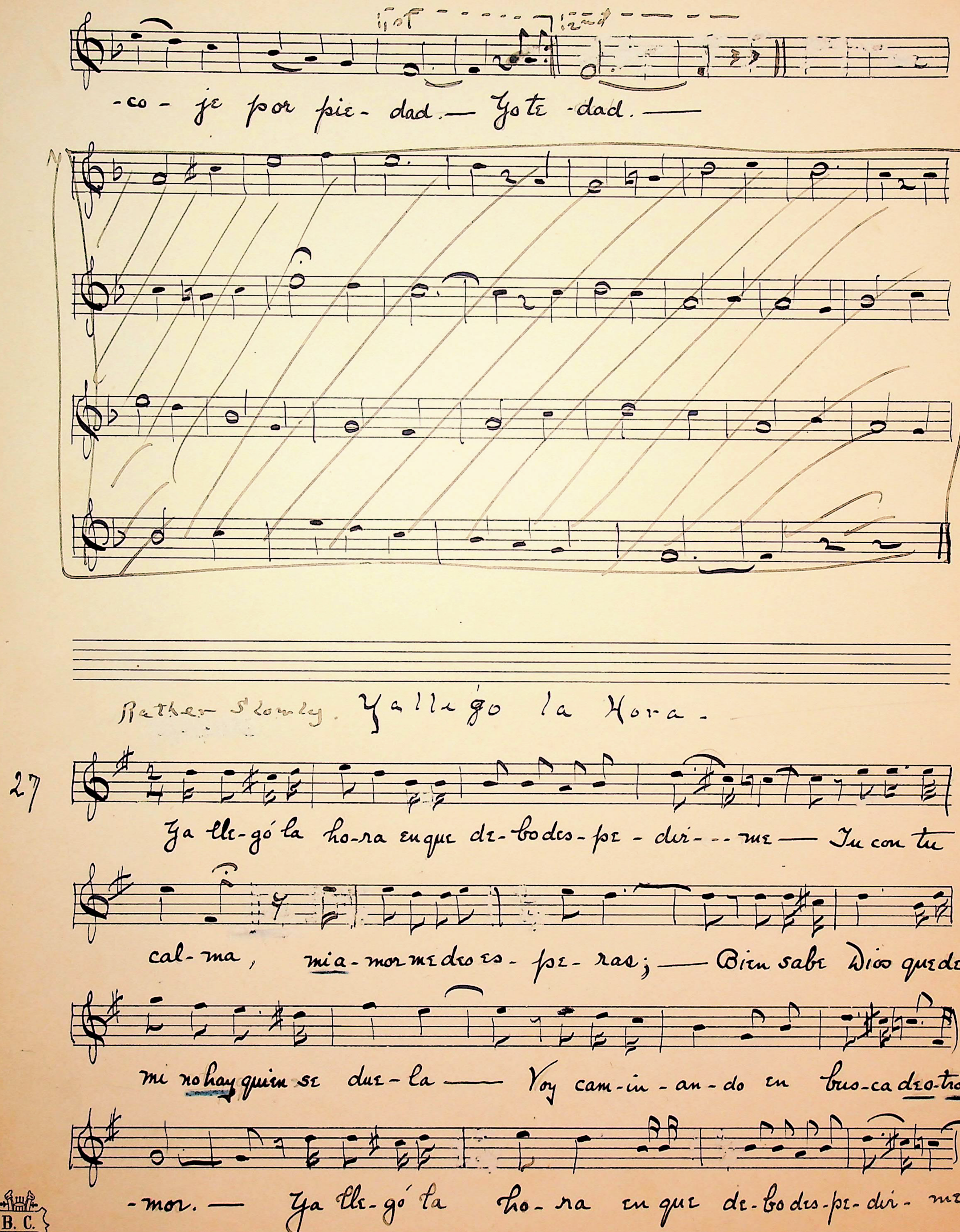
Garcia. 25

26

Moderately

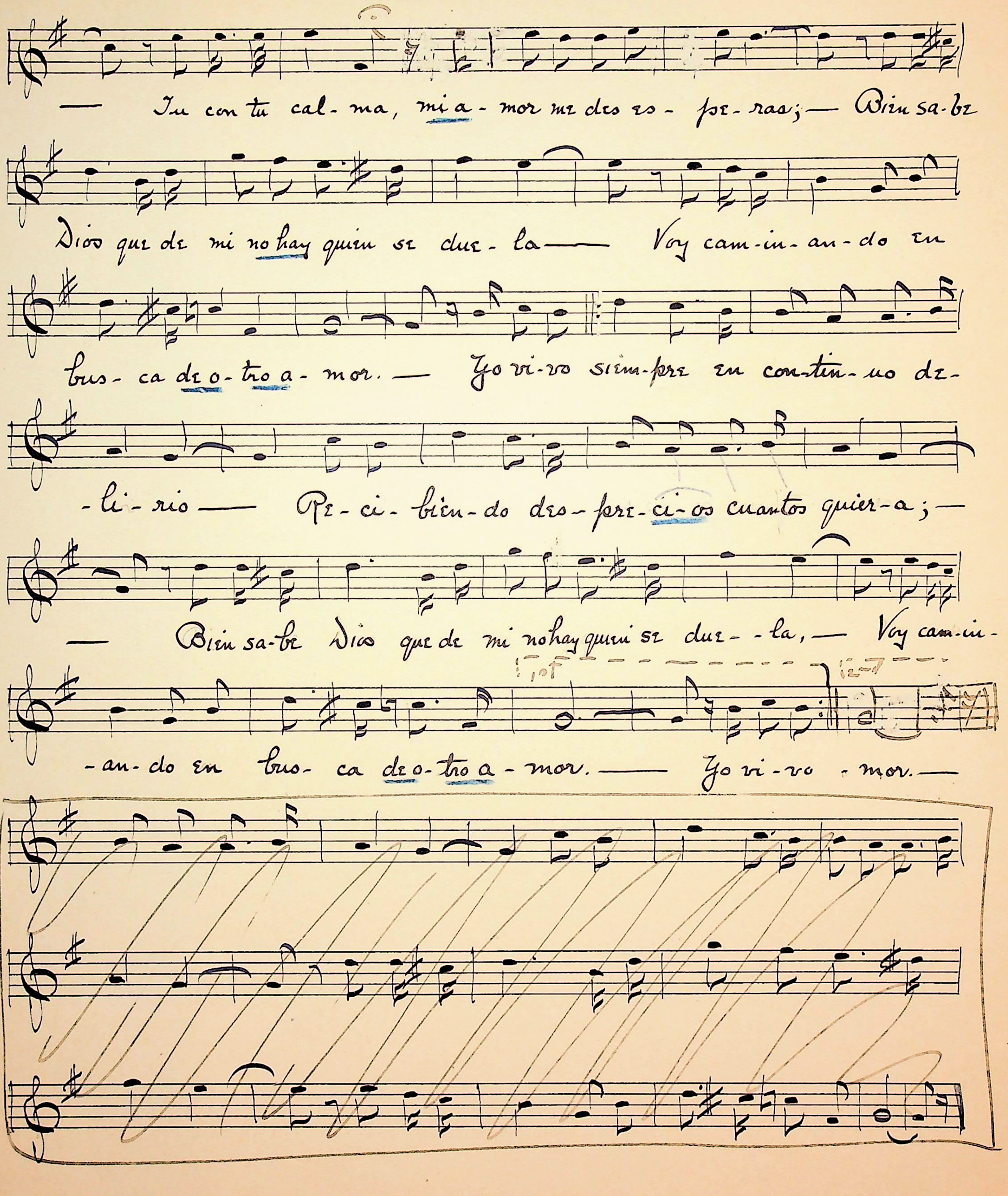


B.C. No. 1.


-co- je por pie-dad.— Yo te-dad.—
Rather Slowly. Ya llegó la Hora.
27
Ya lle-gó la ho-ra en que de-bo des-pe-dir---me— Tu con tu
cal-ma, mi a-mor me des es-pe-ras;— Bien sabe Dios que de
mi no hay quien se due-la— Voy cam-in-an-do en bus-ca de otro a-
-mor.— Ya lle-gó la ho-ra en que de-bo des-pe-dir-me

Garcia 27

(Gallego la Hora continued)

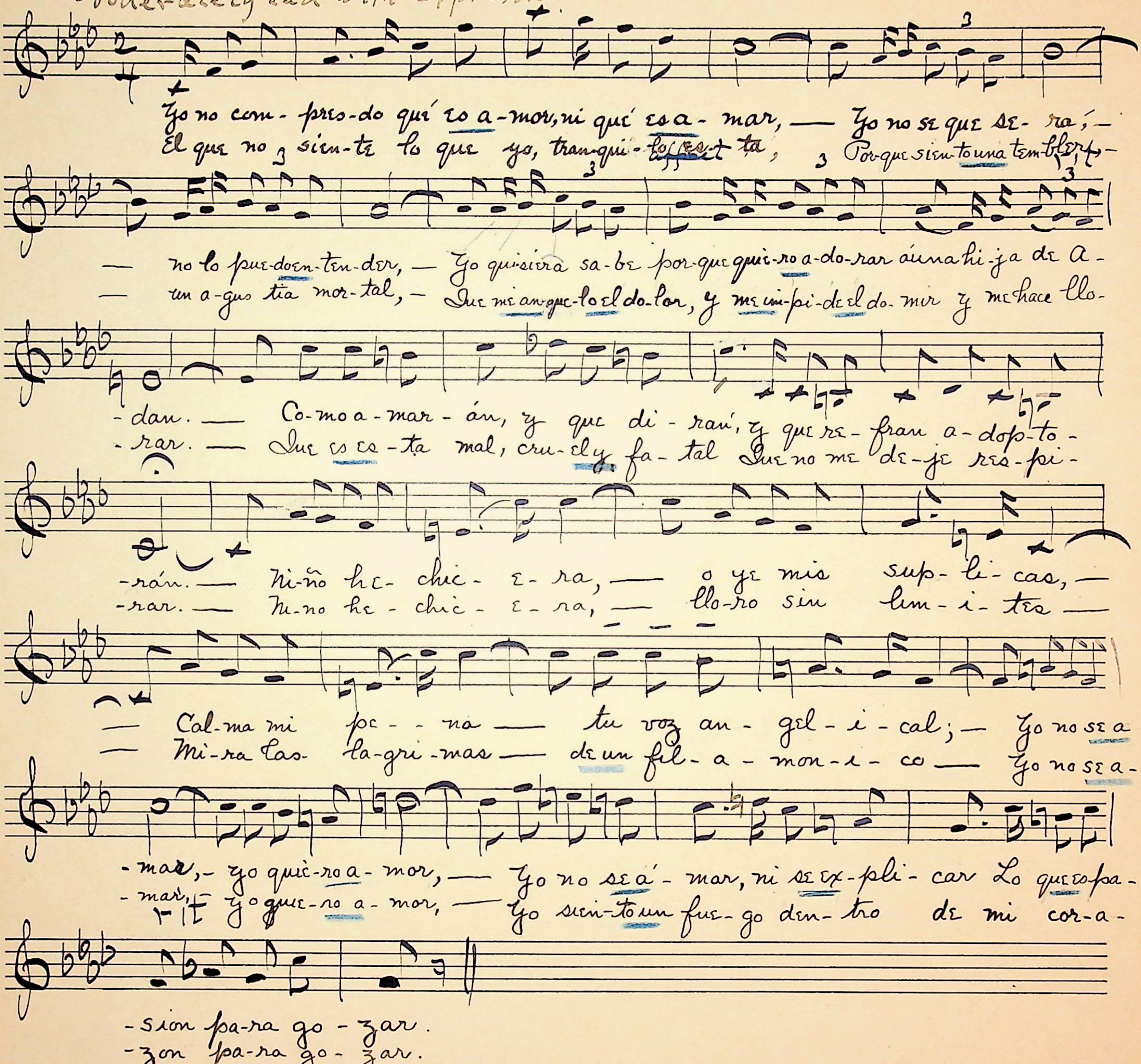


Garcia 30

La Sinaloense
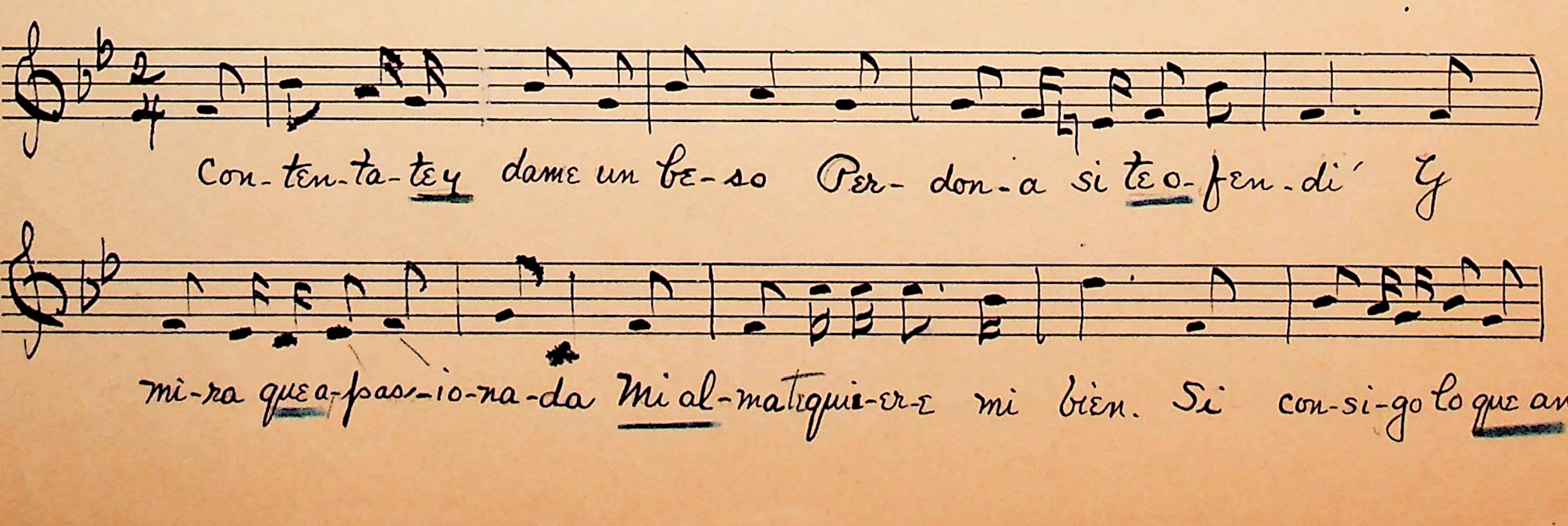
31

Moderately and with expression.



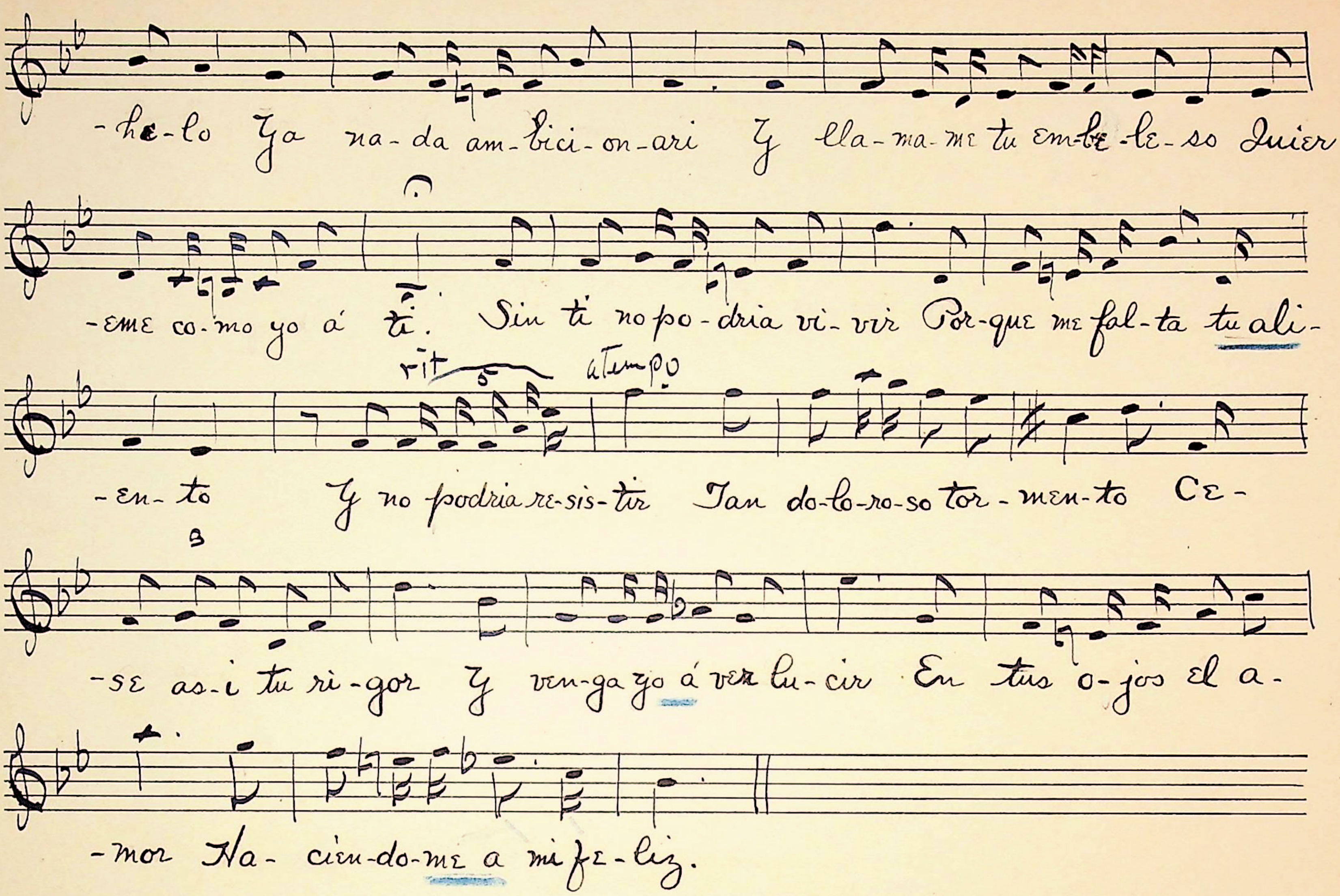
Contentate y dame un beso.

32



B. C. No. 1.

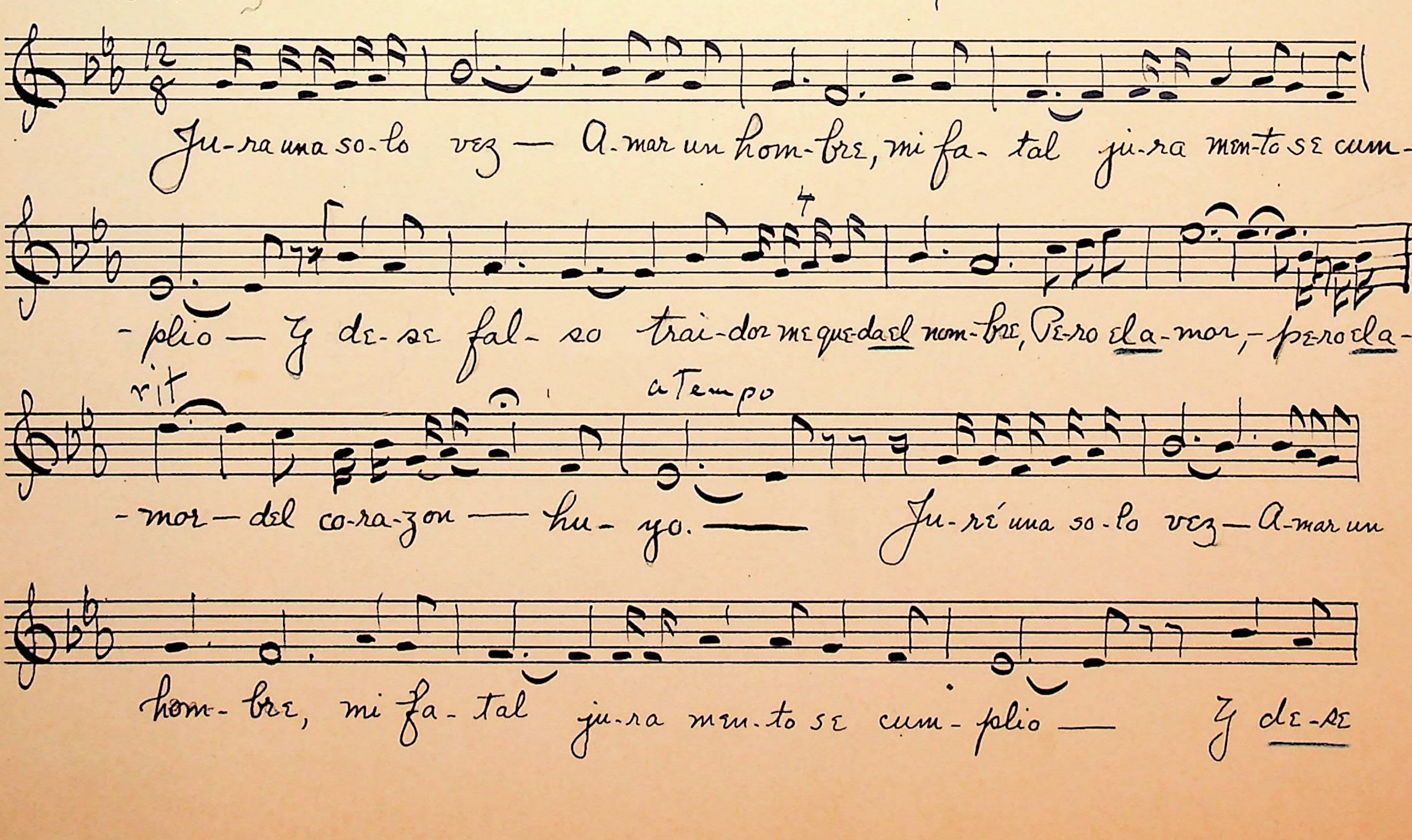
Contentate y dame un beso continued



Juré una Sola Vez

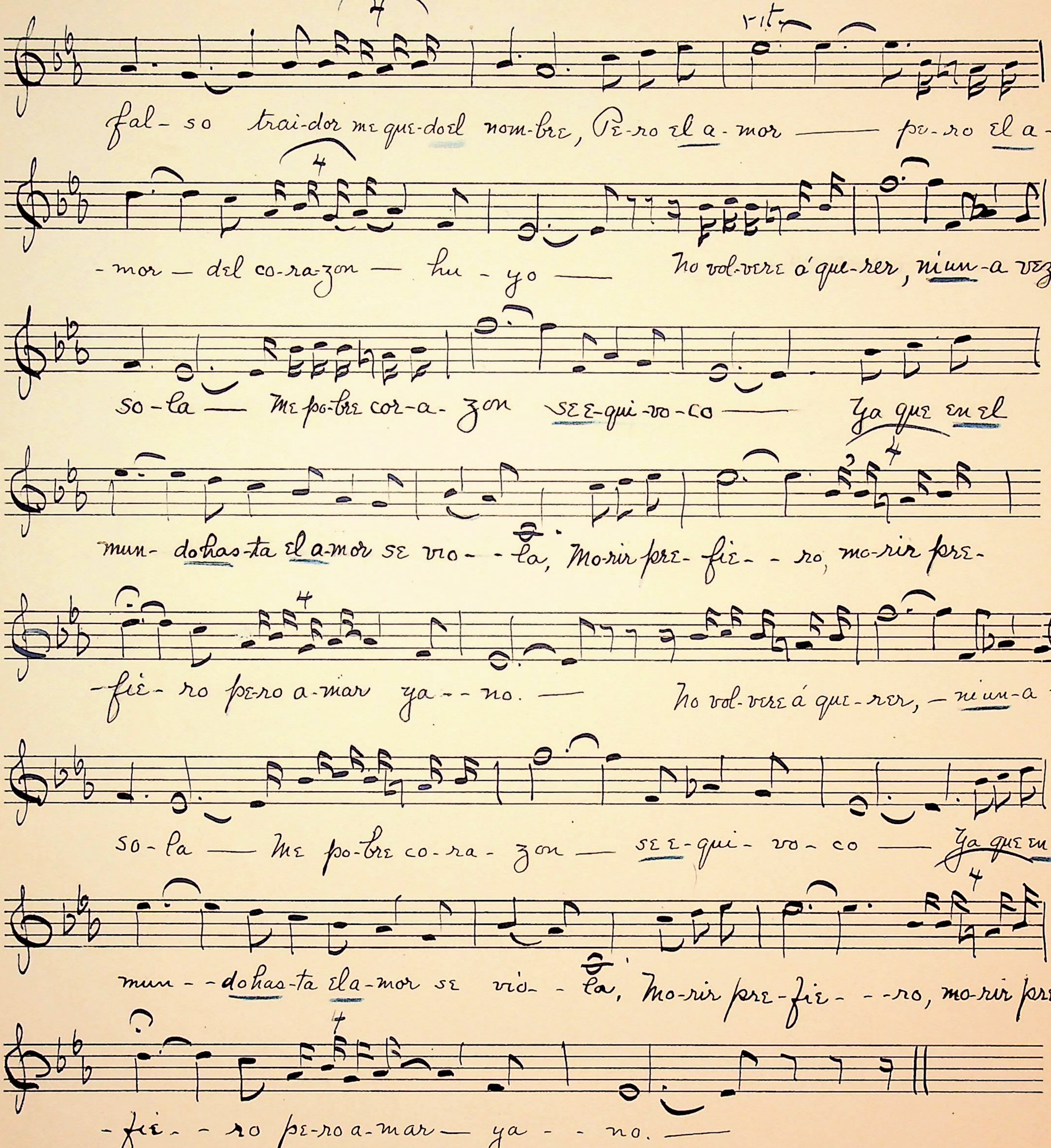
Slowly

33



Juré una sola Vez continued

Garcia 32

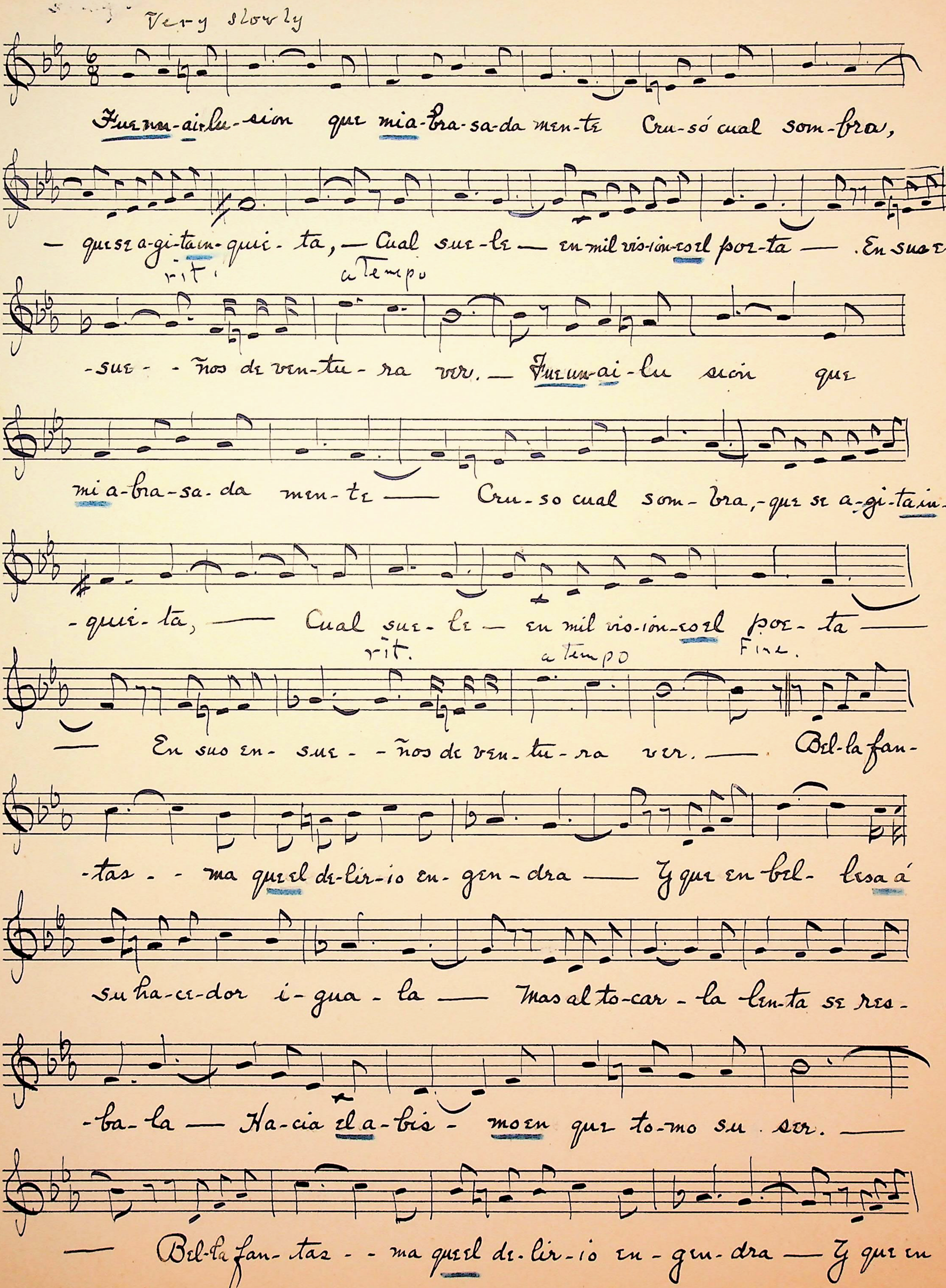


B. C. No. 1.

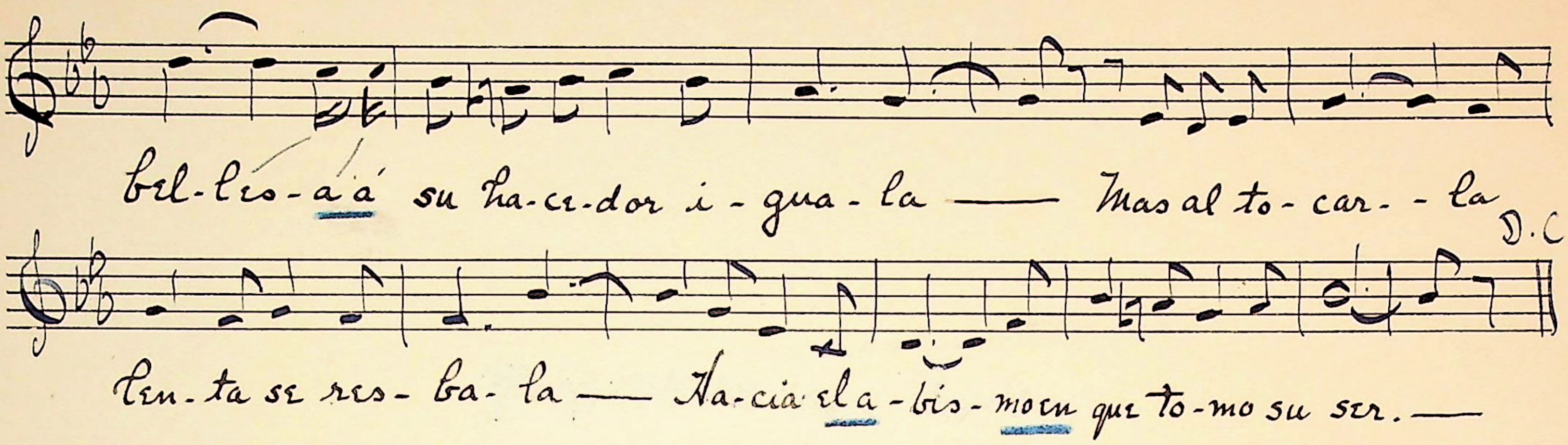
Garcia 33

La Ilusion.

34



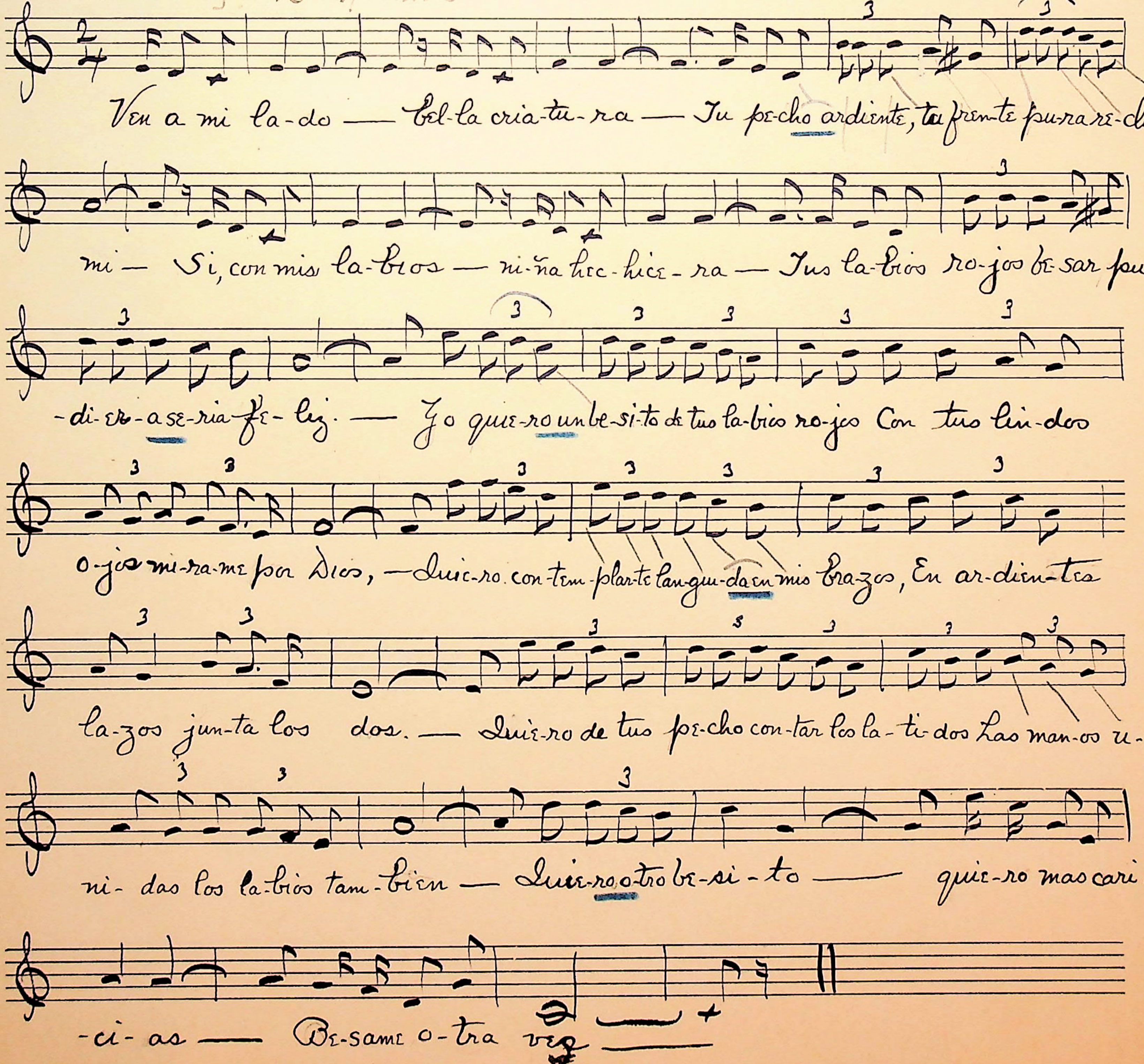
La Ilusion continued.



Yo quiero un Besito.

35 ~~10~~

Moderately with expression

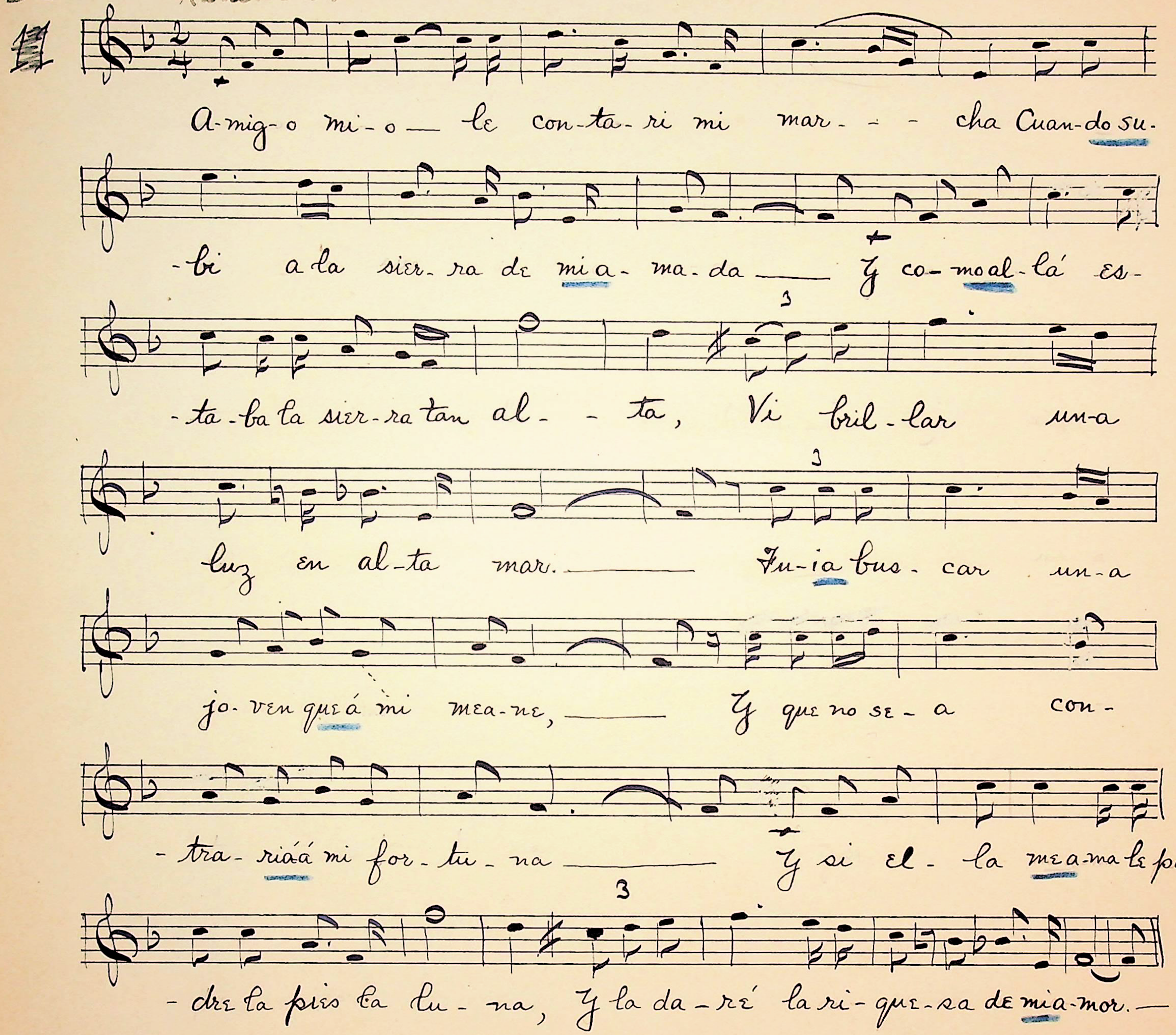


B. C. No. 1.

Garcia 35

Amigo Mio

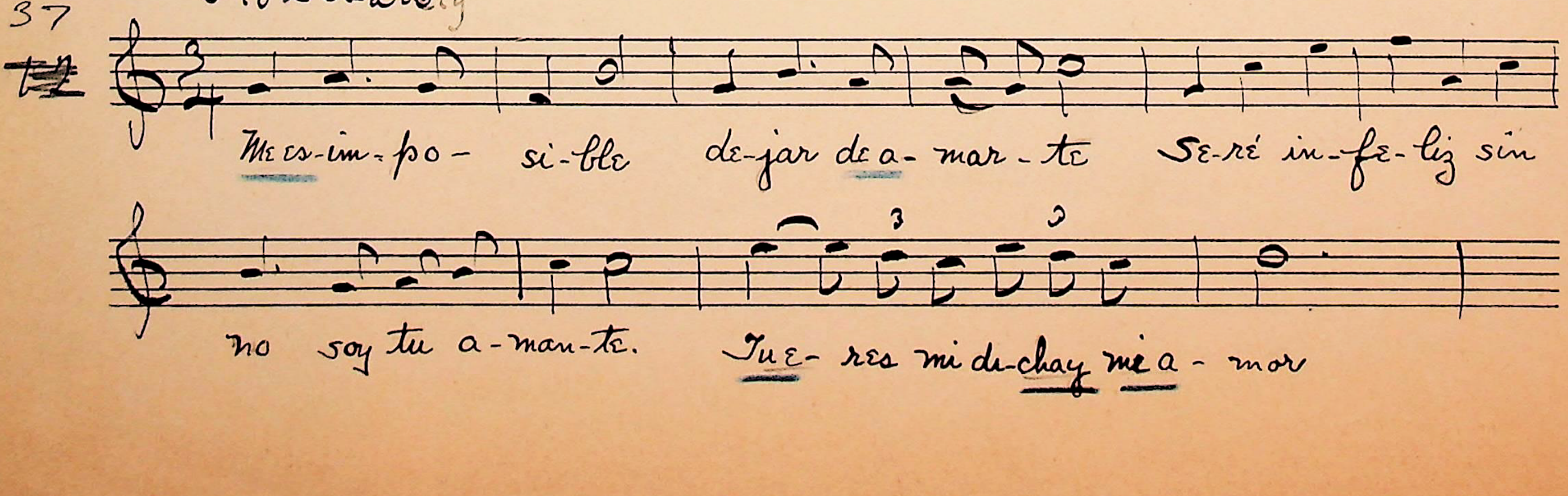
36 Rather slow



p86

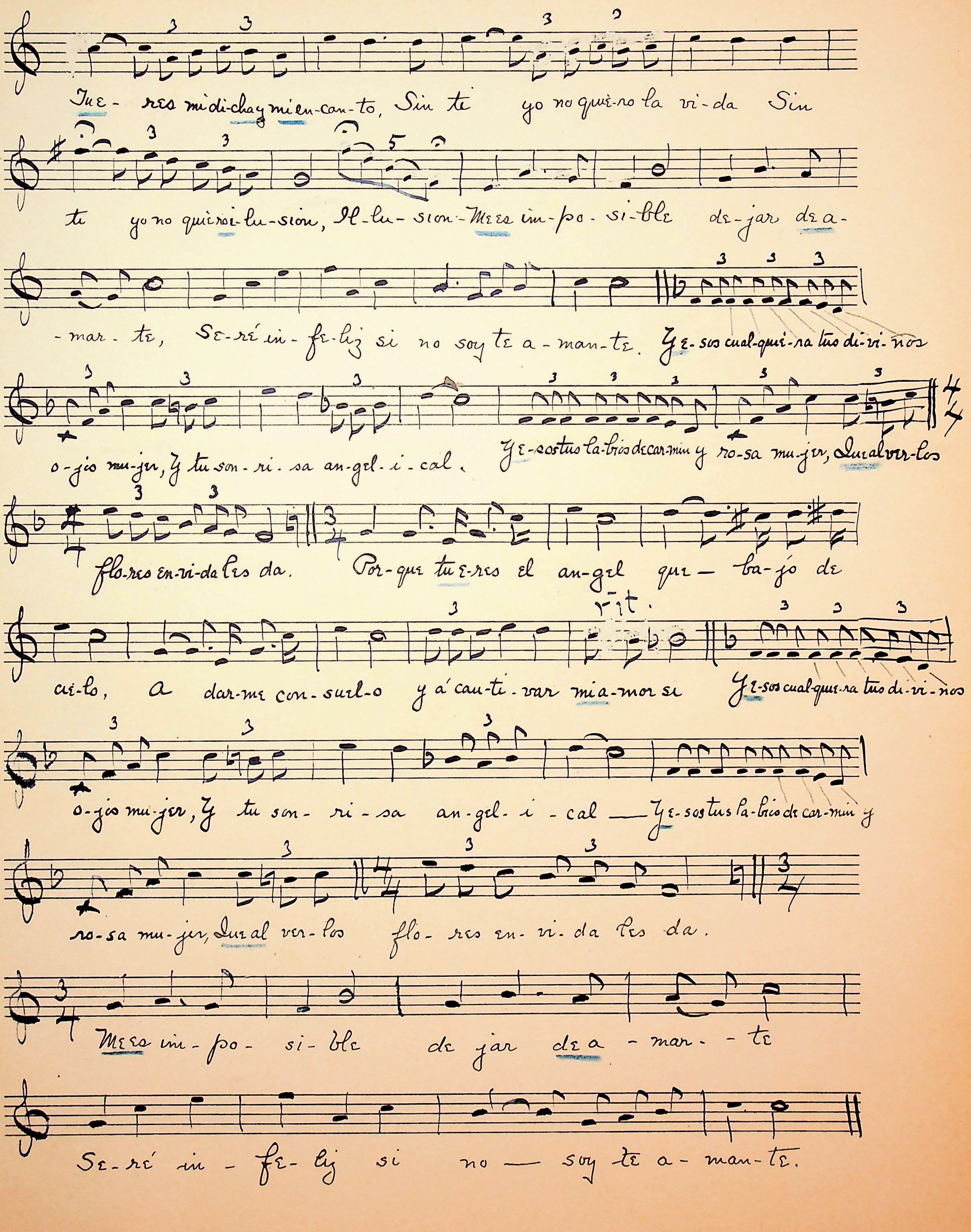
Me es impossible

37 Moderately



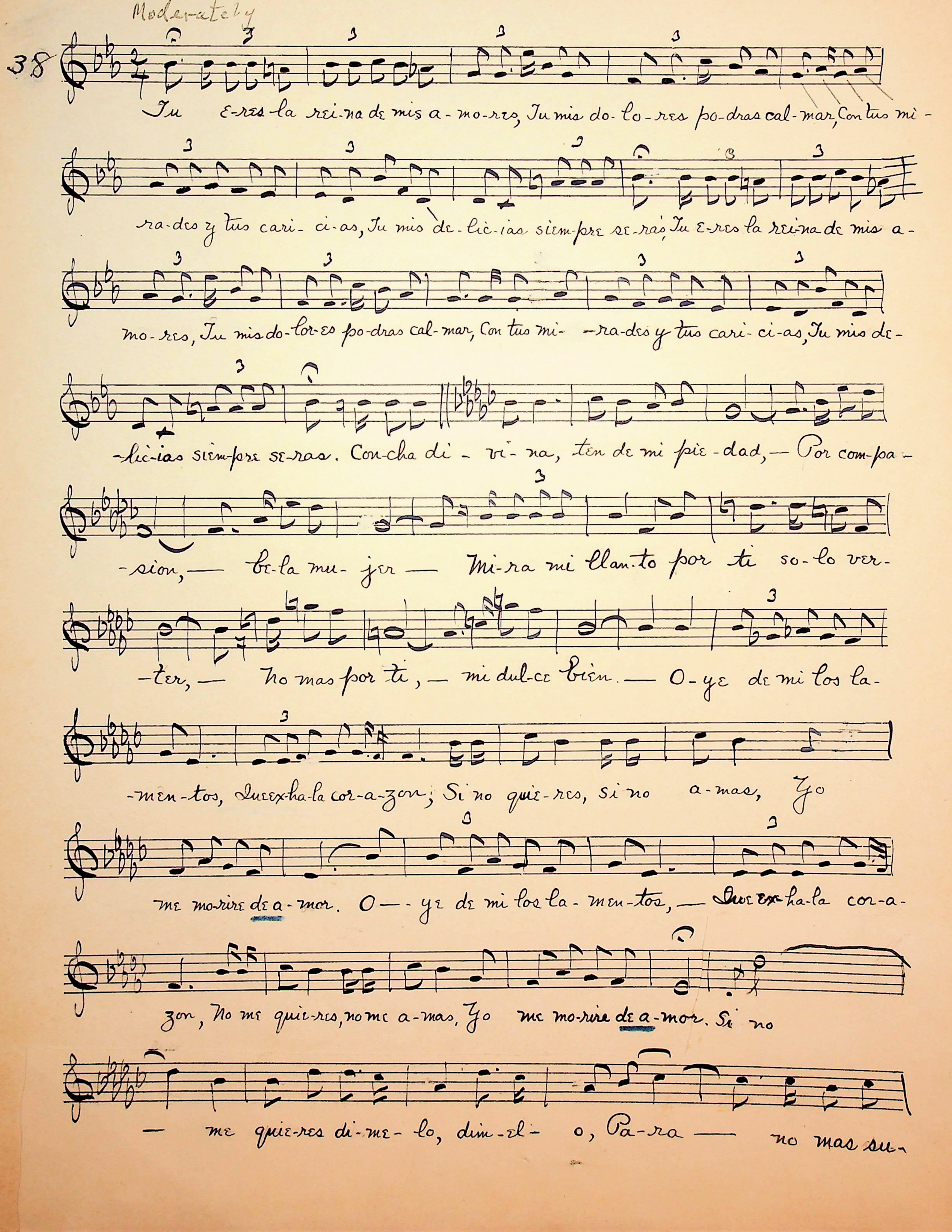
Me es impossibile continued

Garcia 36

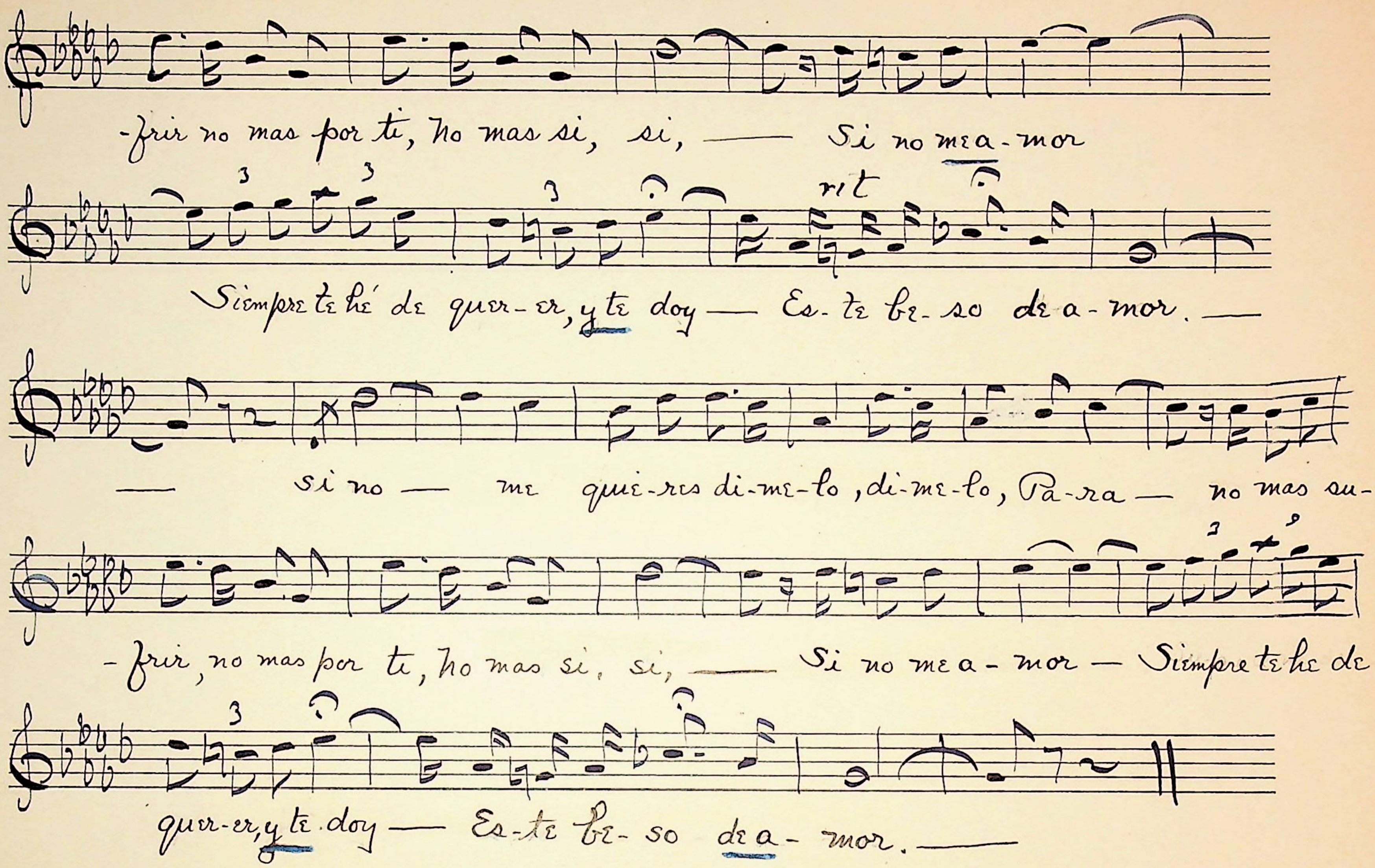


Concha Divina

Garcia 37

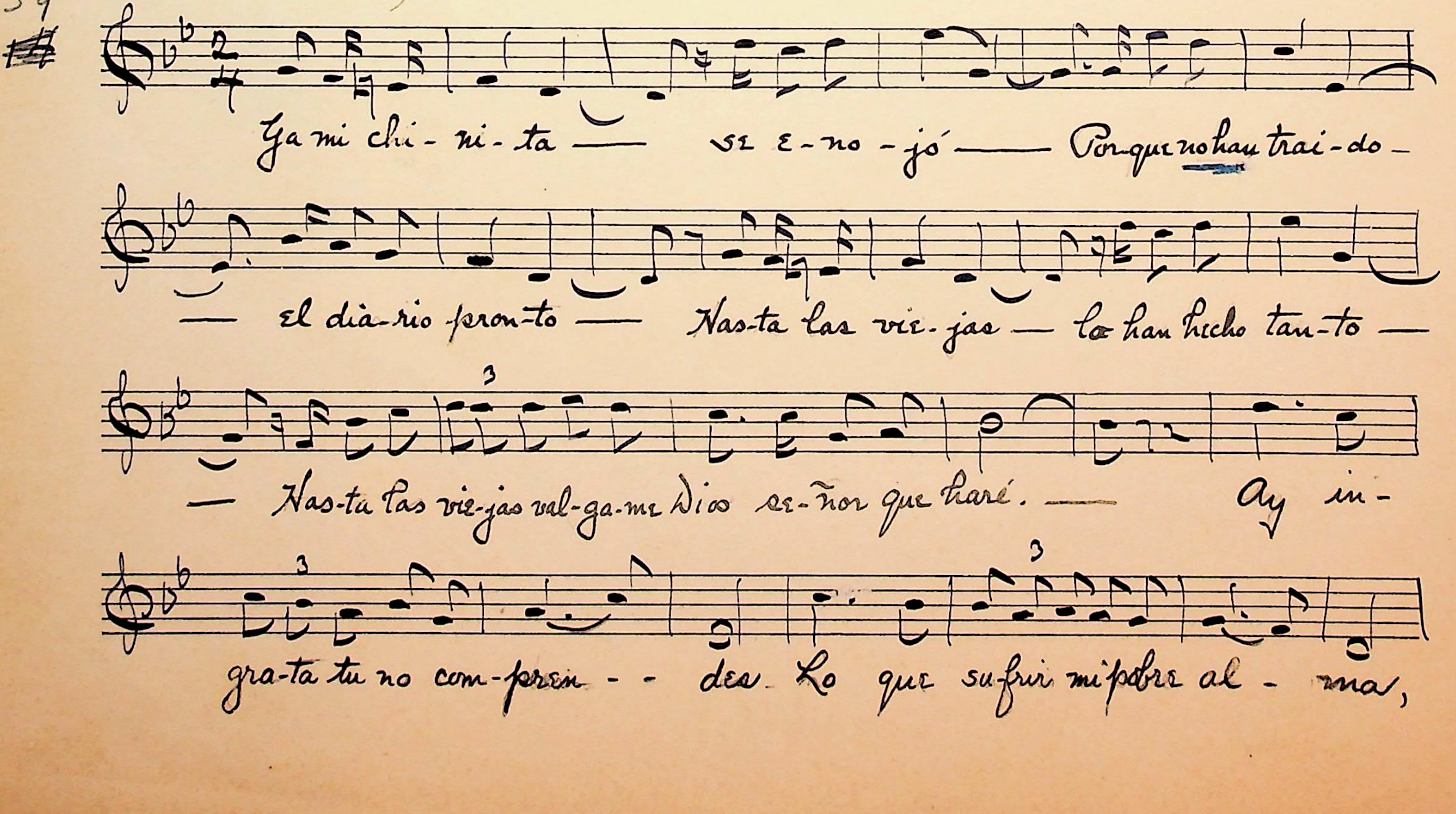


Concha Divina continued



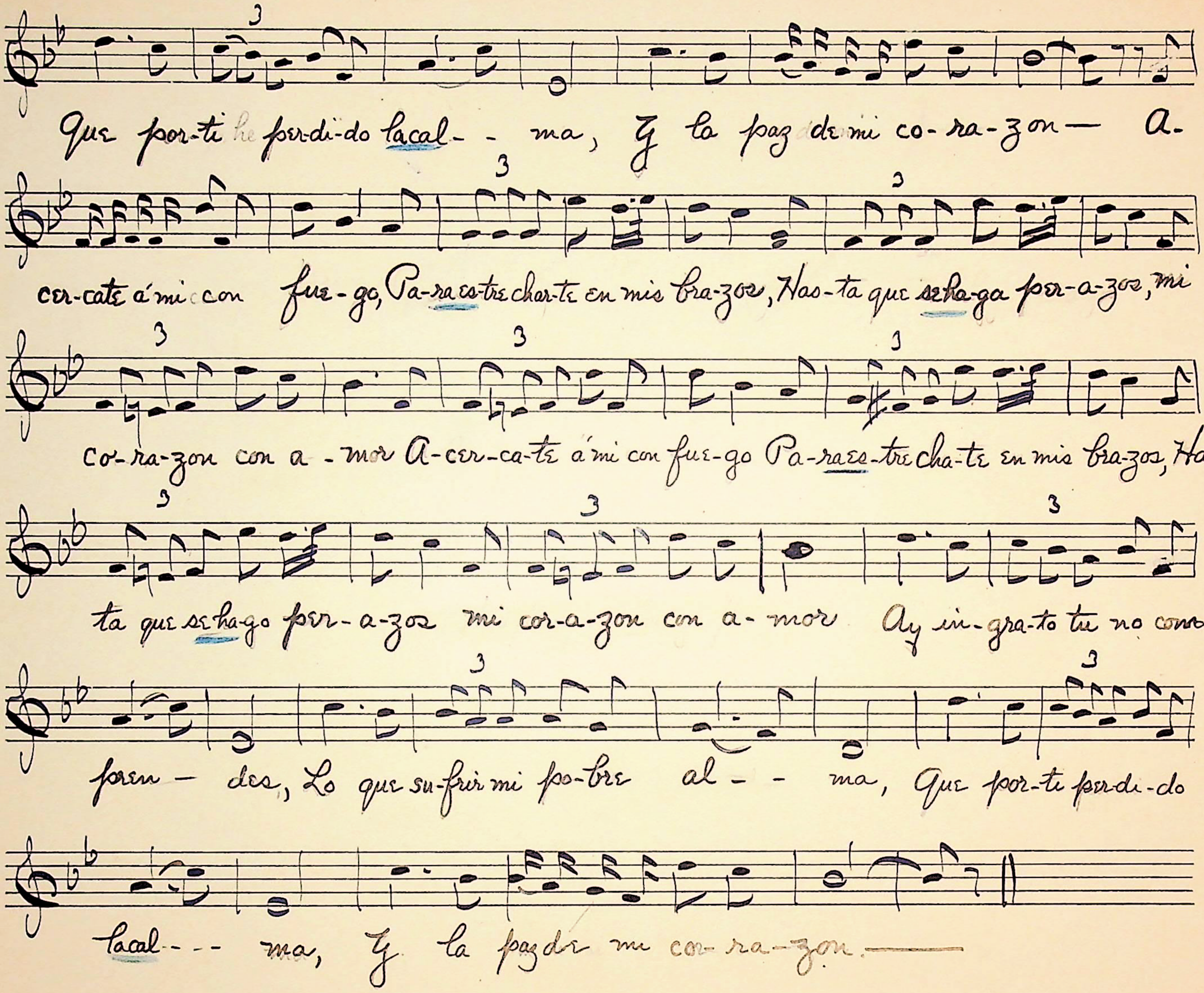
La Chinita

39 Moderately



La Chunita continued.

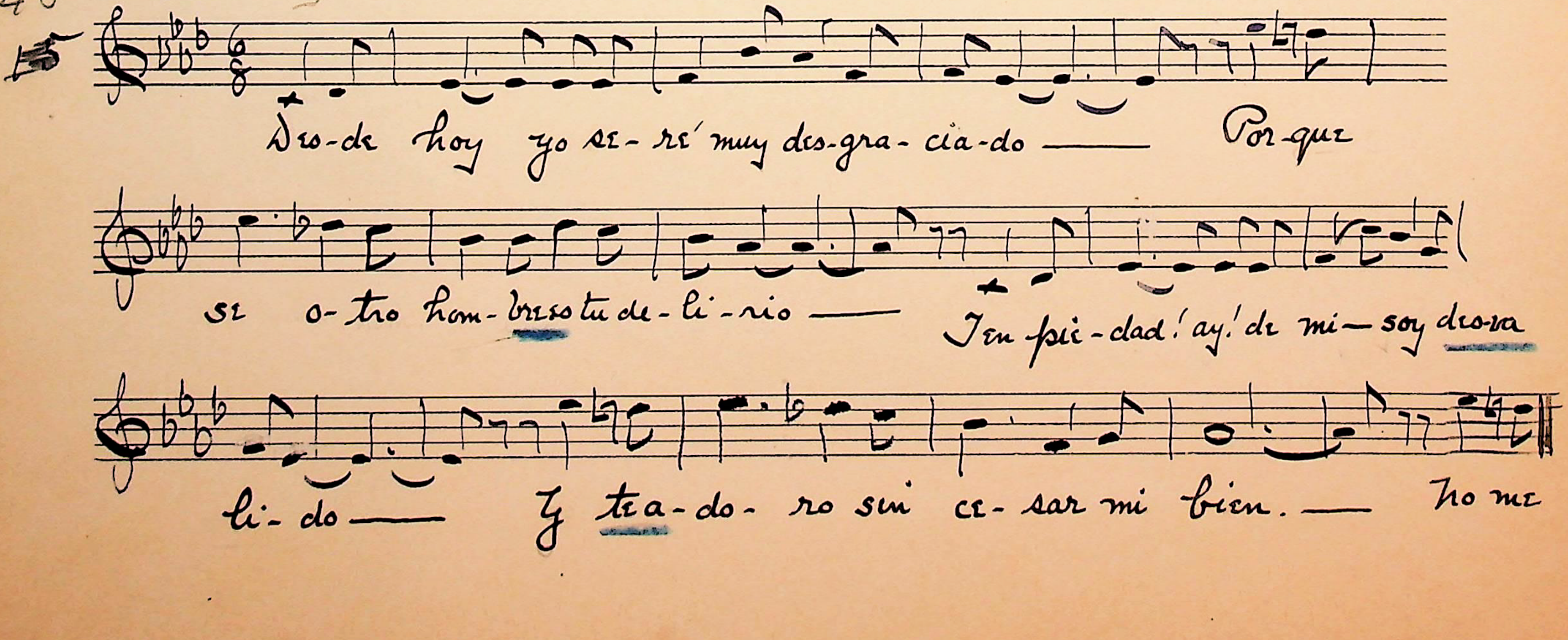
Garcia 39



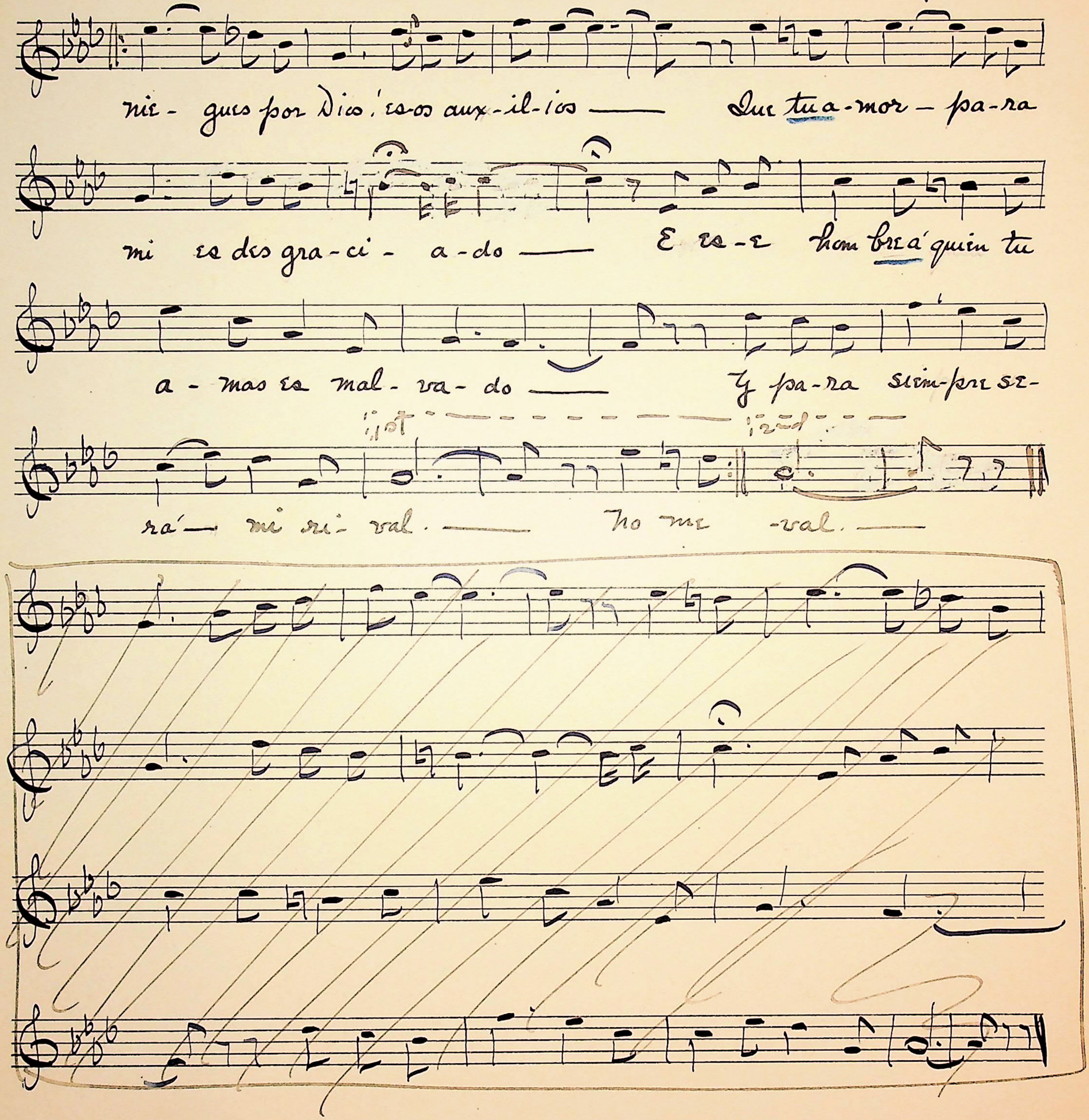
El Desvalido.

Slowly

40

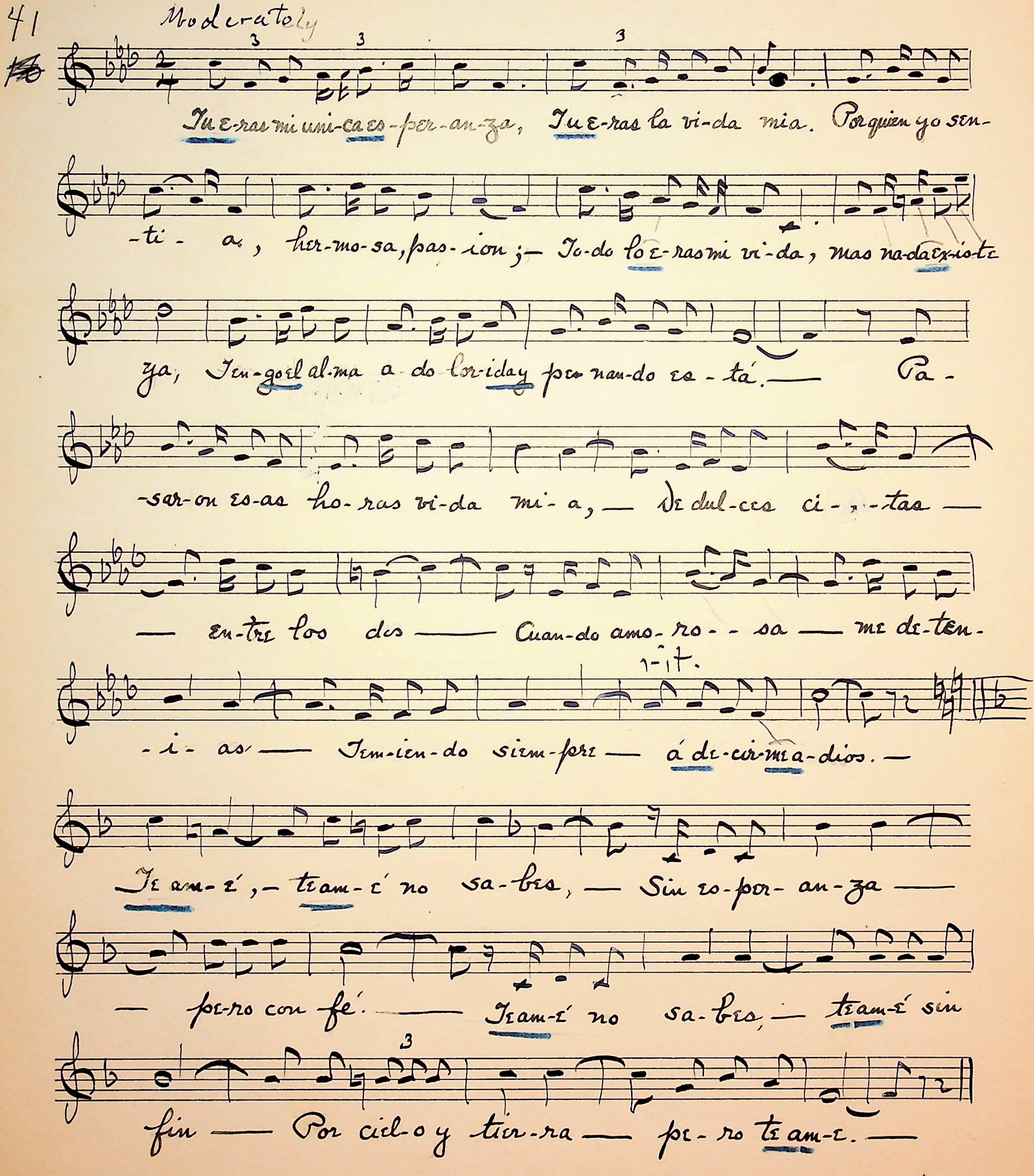


Garcia 40


ni-gues por Dios ¡esos aux-il-ios —— Que tu a-mor — pa-ra
mi es des gra-ci- a-do —— E se-e hom bre á quien tu
a-mas es mal-va-do —— Y pa-ra siem-pre se-
rá — mi ri-val. —— No me -val. ——
1st
2nd

Tu eras Mi Unica Esperanza.

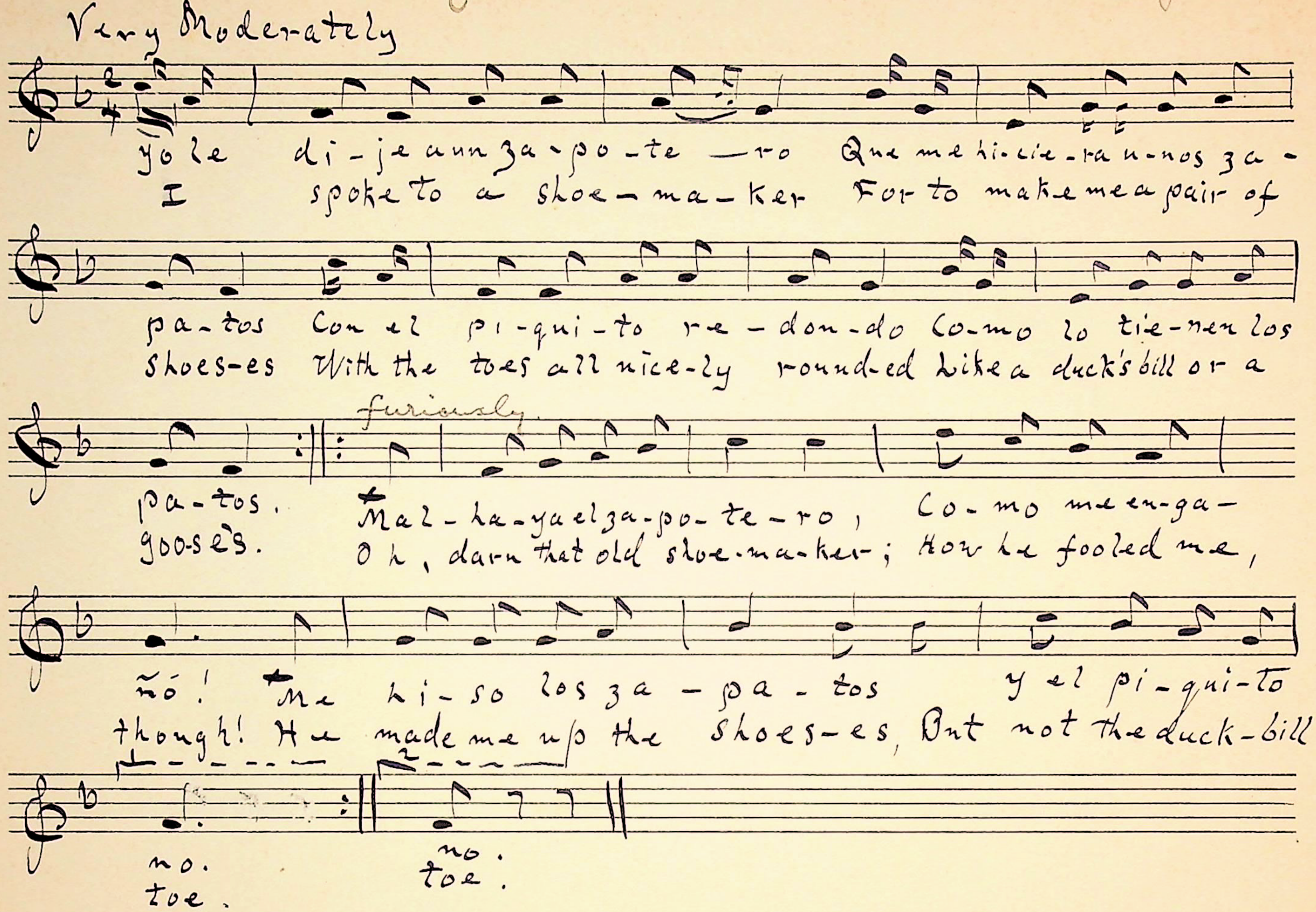
Garcia 41



B.C. No. 1

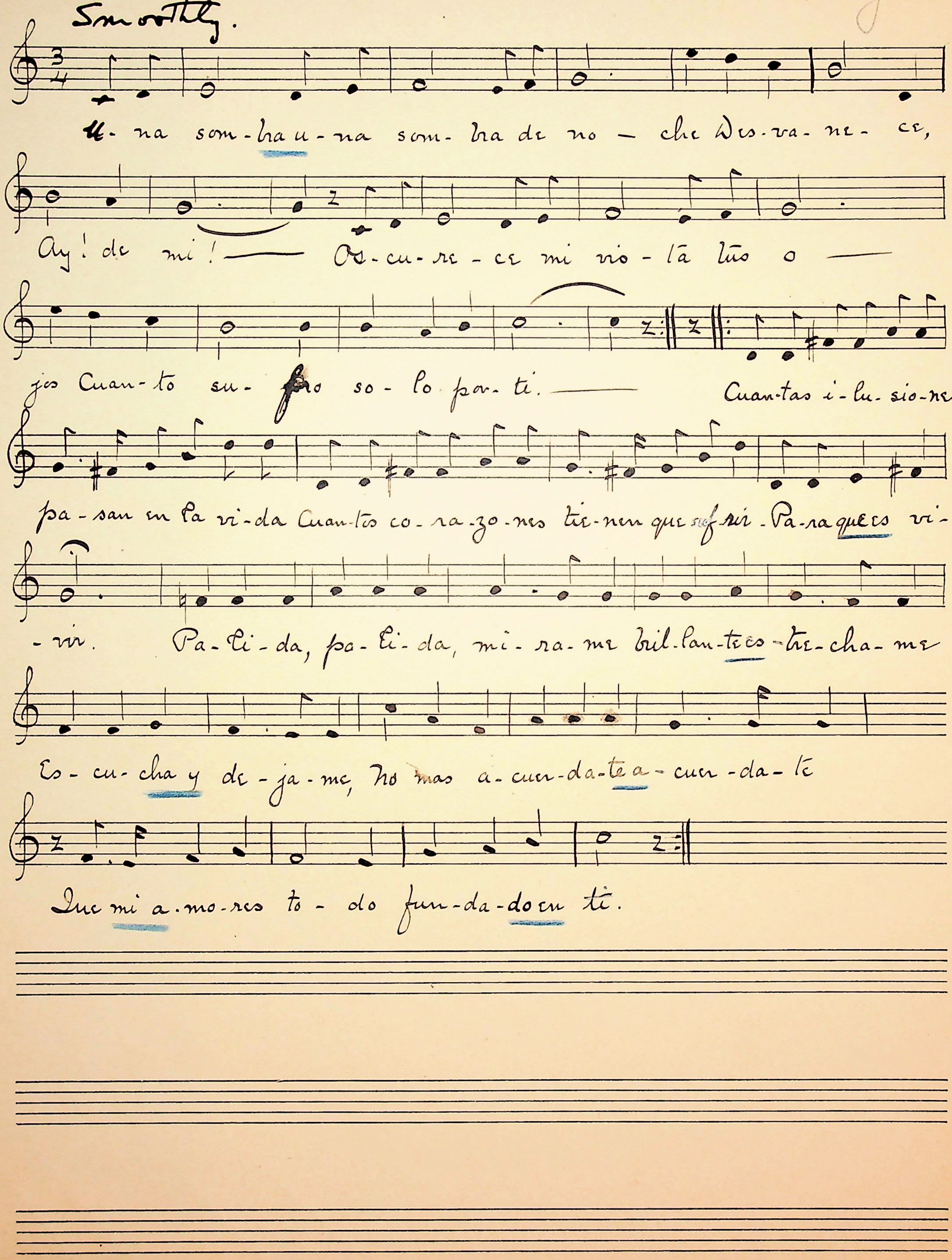
El Zapatero

Manuela Garcia p 42.



Una Sombra de Noche

M. Garcia

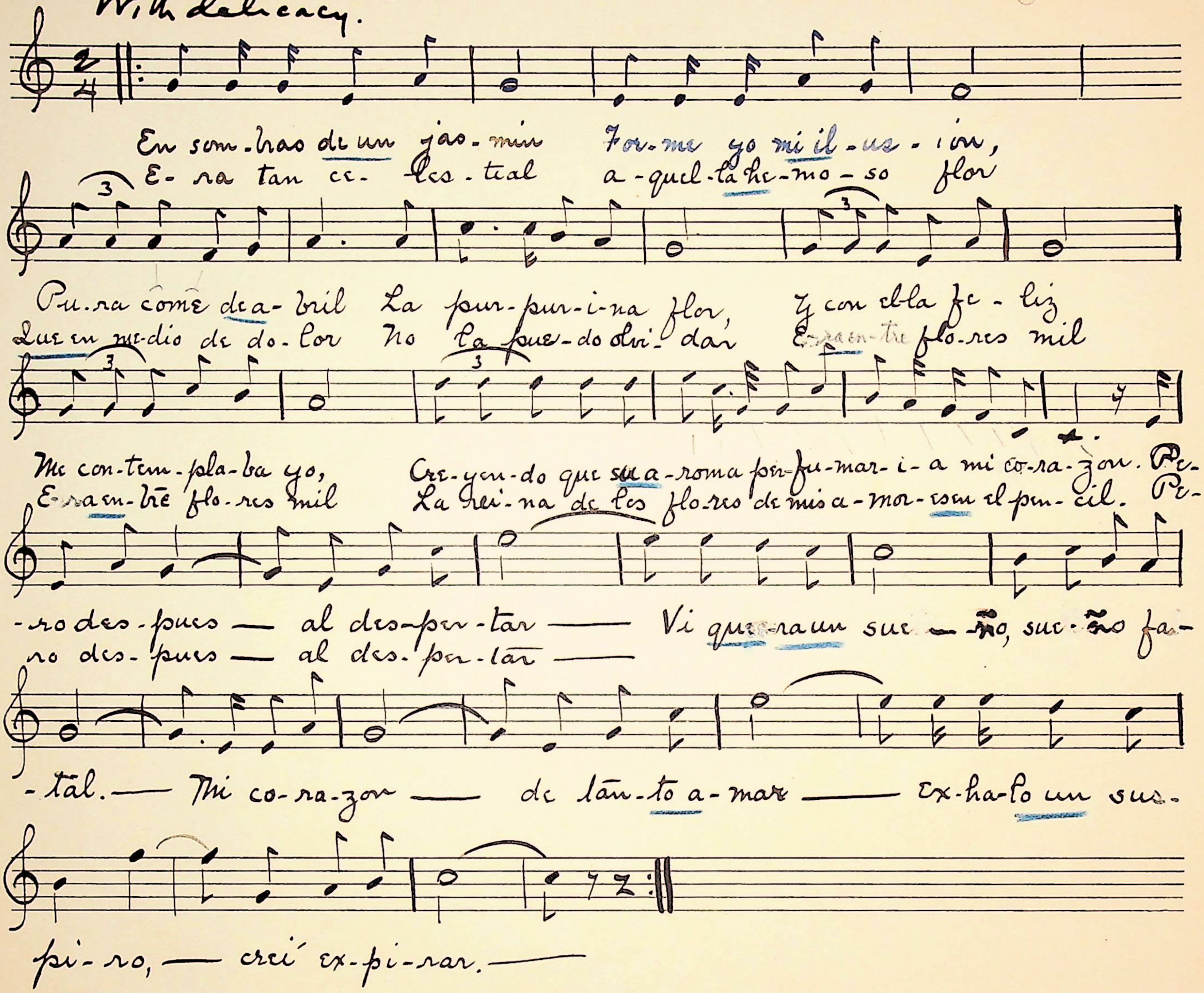


El Jasmin

M. Garcia

With delicacy.

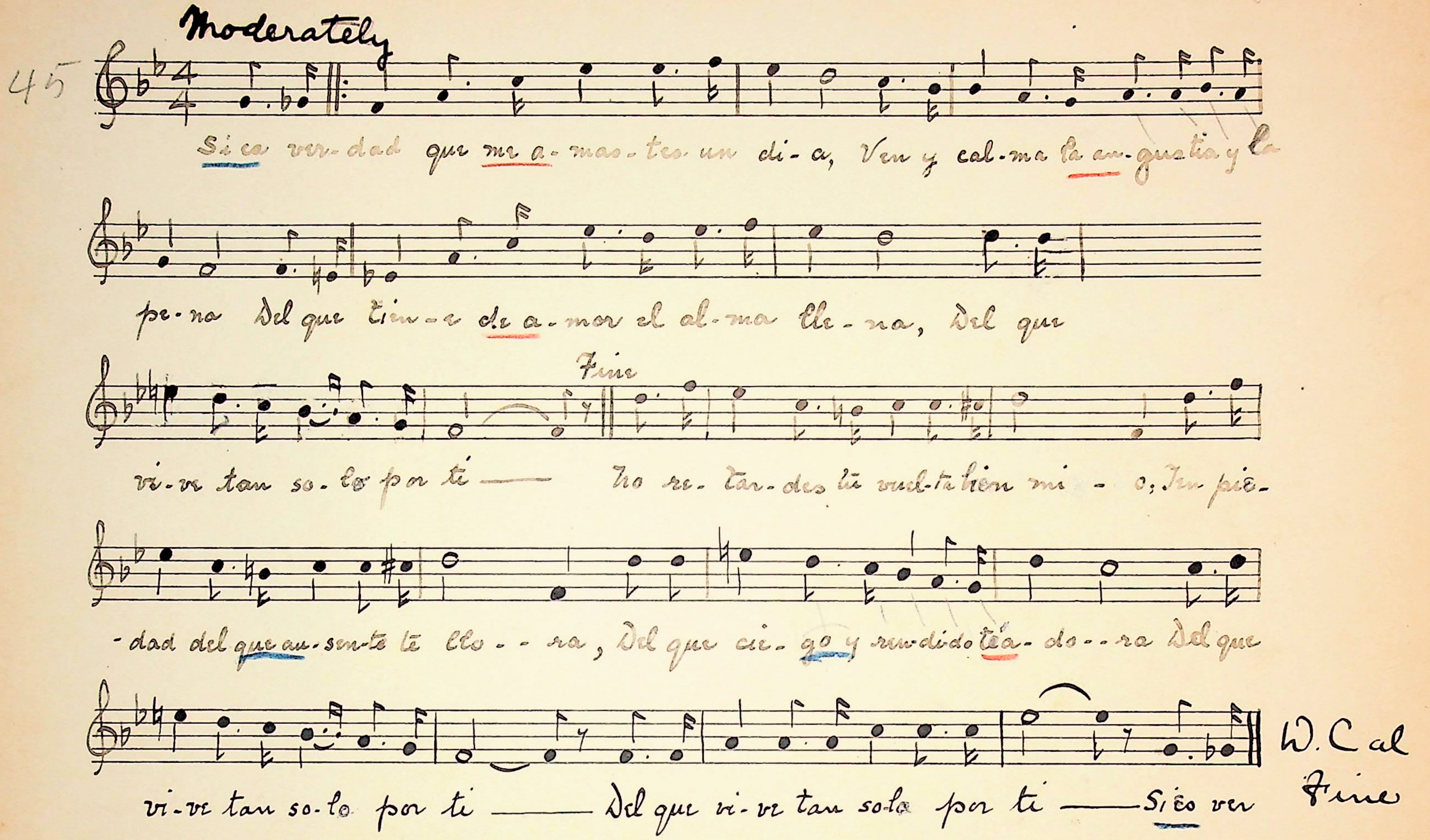
44



B. C.
No. 1.
AAQK.
KK

Si es Verdad?

M. G.

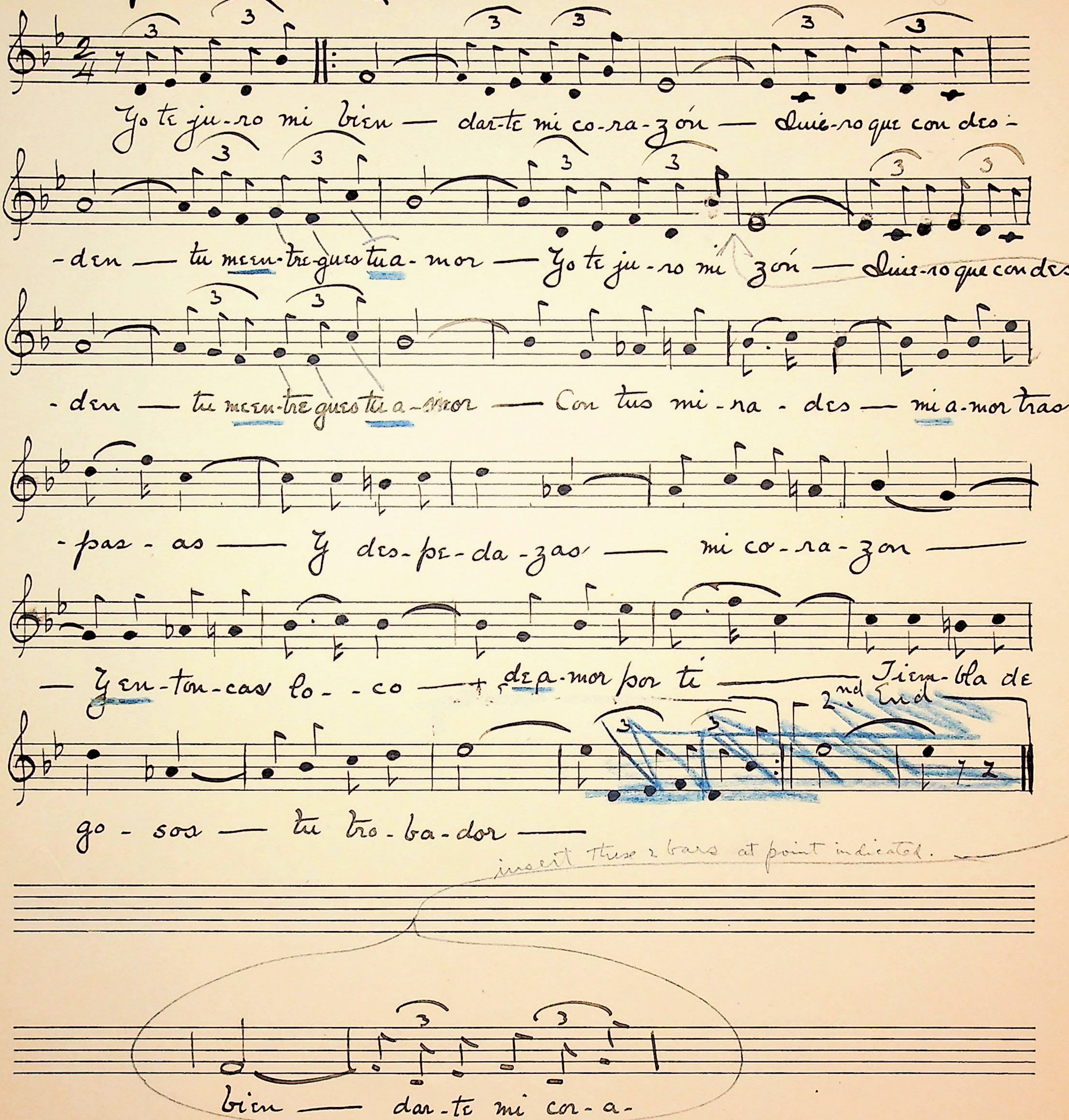


Yo Te Juro Mi Bien

With spirit and motion

M. Garcia

46



2- Si una lagrima ves
A mis ojos brotar
Es por tí dulce bien
Pues te sé idolatrar (bis)

Coro- Con tus miradas, etc

3- Mucho sufro por tí
Calmarás mi dolor
Que desde que te ví
Por tí muero de amor } bis
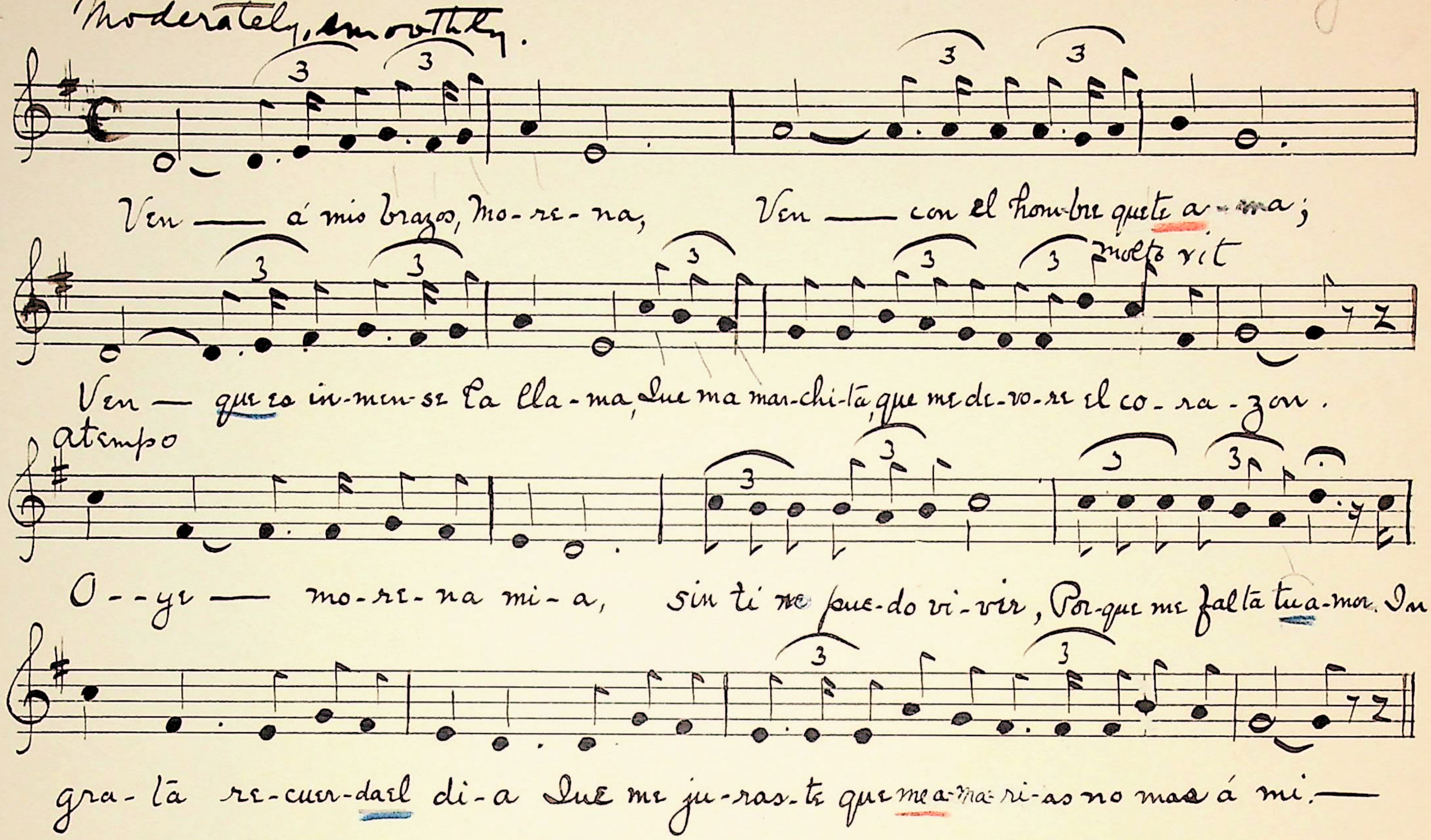
Coro- Con tus miradas, etc.

B. C. No. 1.

La Morena

M. Garcia

47

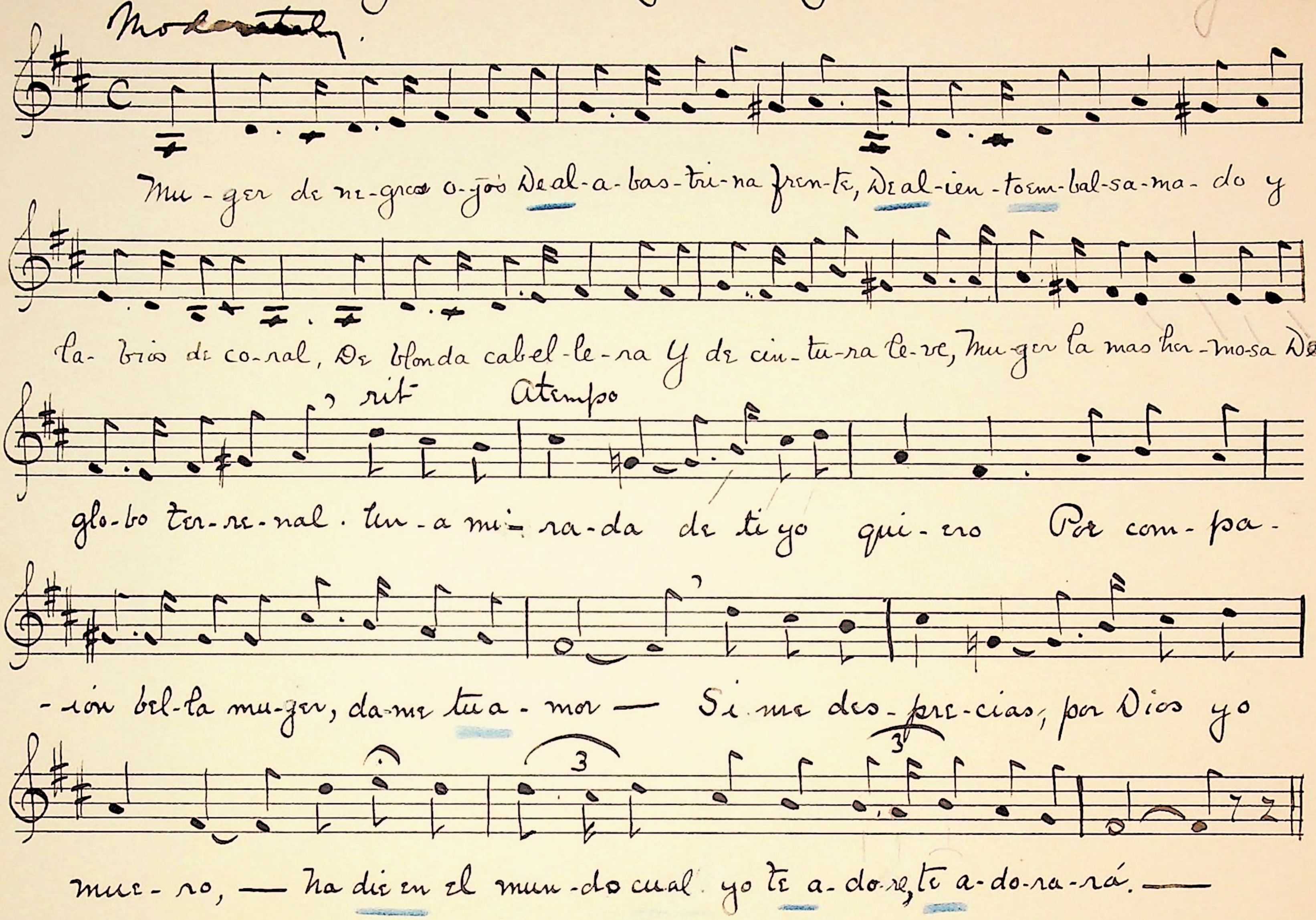


B. C. No. 1.

Muger de Negros Ojos

M. Garcia

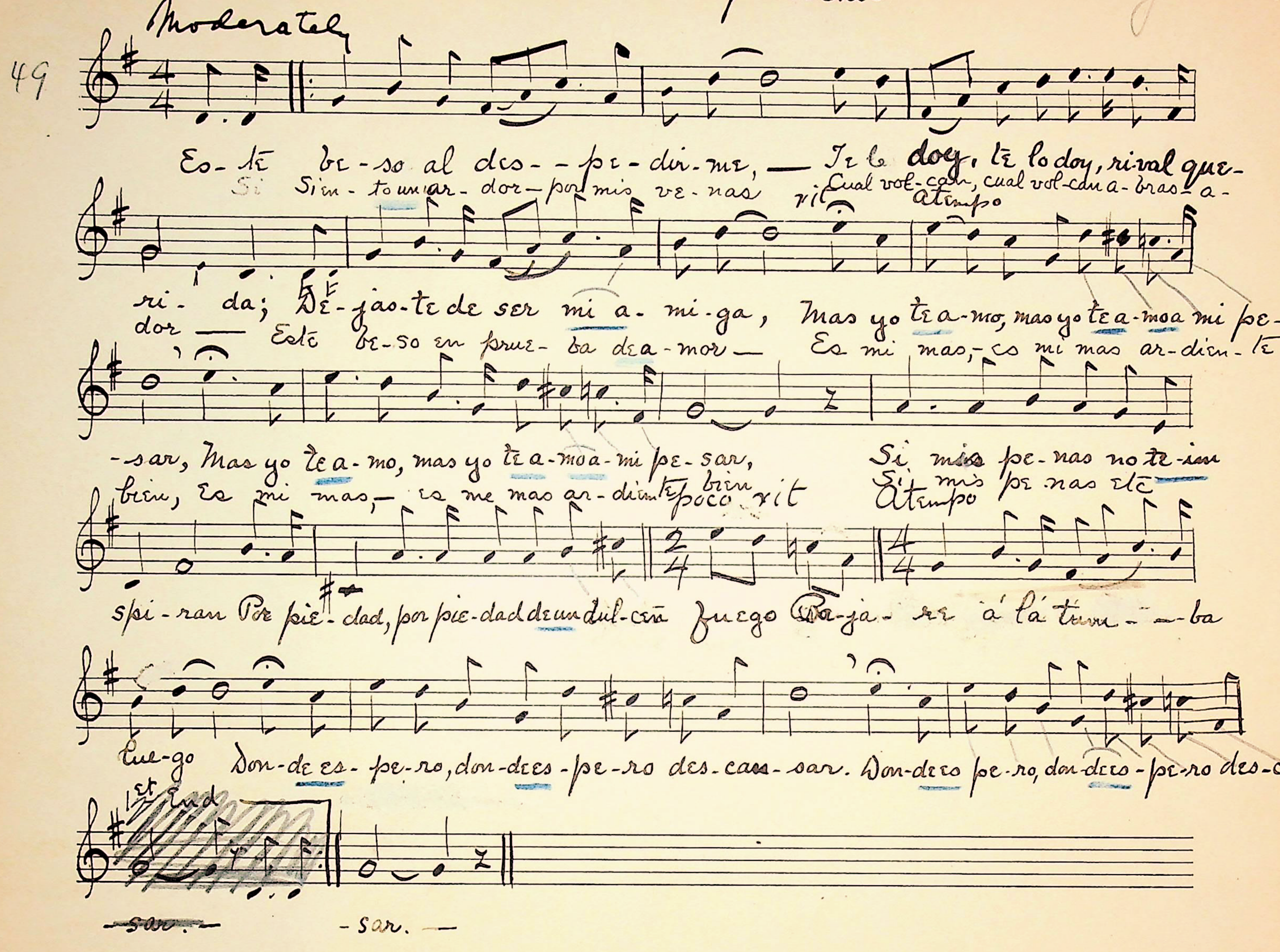
48



Este Beso al Despedirme
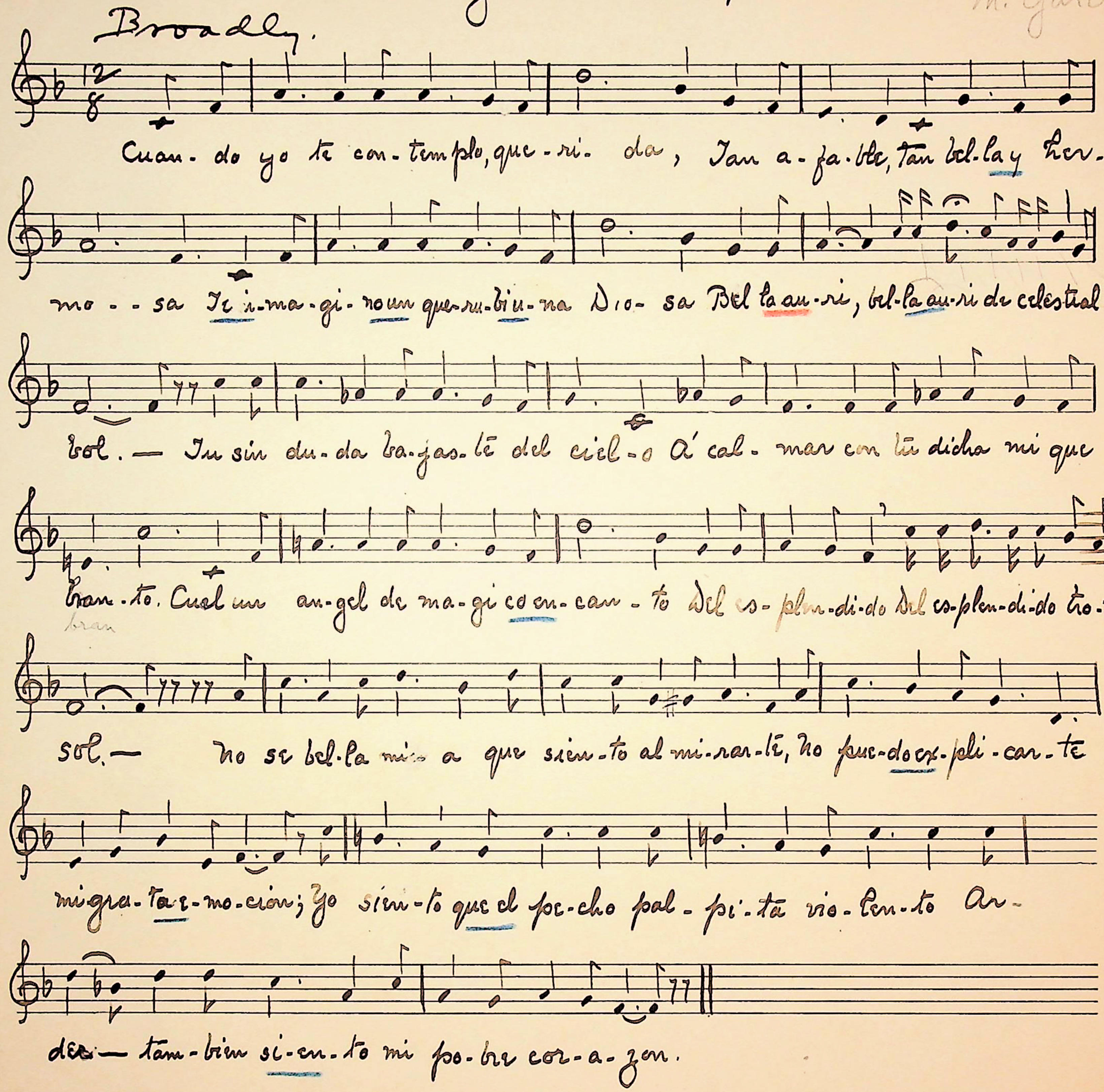
M. Garcia

49



Cuando Yo Te Contemplo

M. Garcia

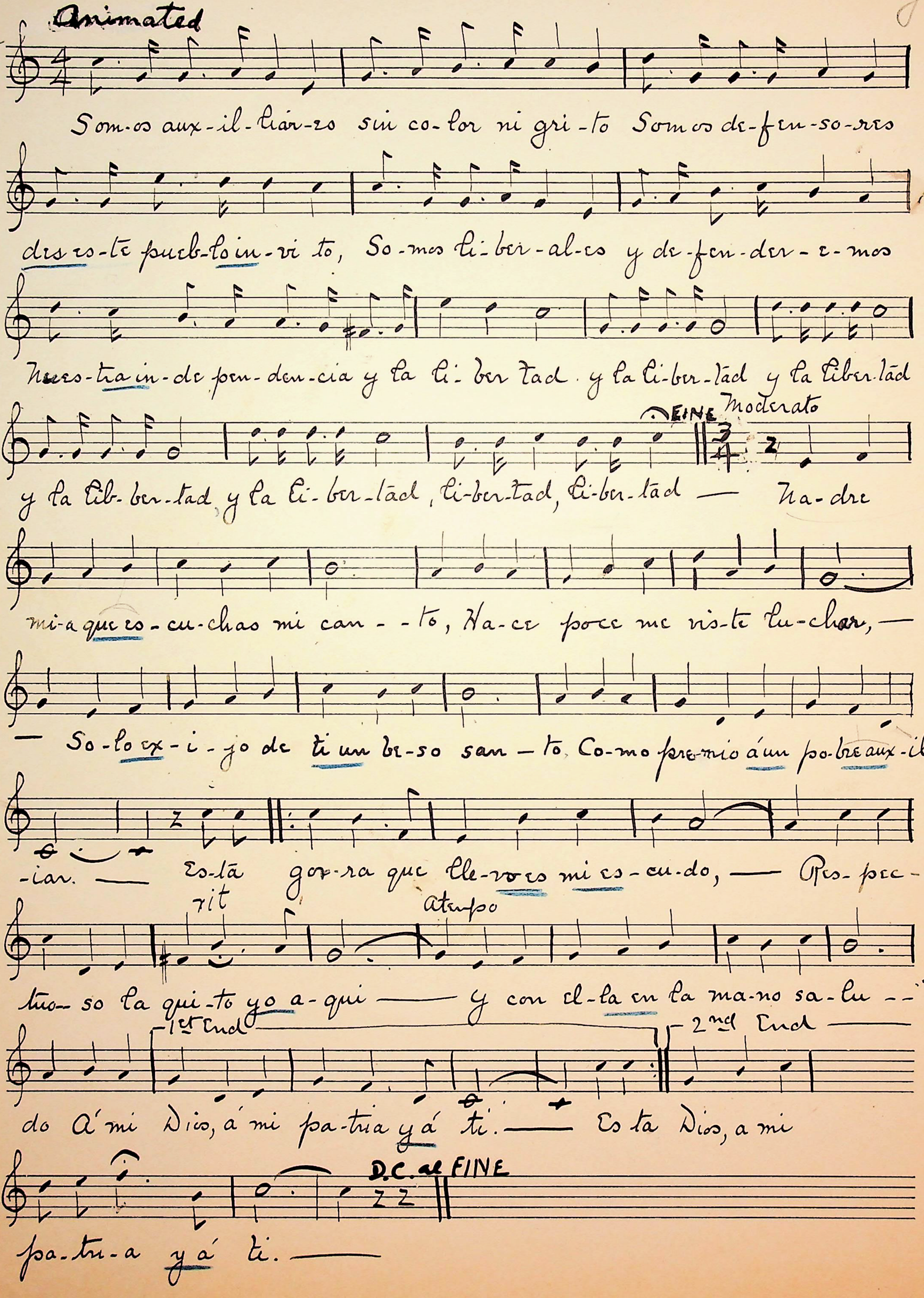


B. C.
No. 1.

Somos Auxiliares.

M. Garcia

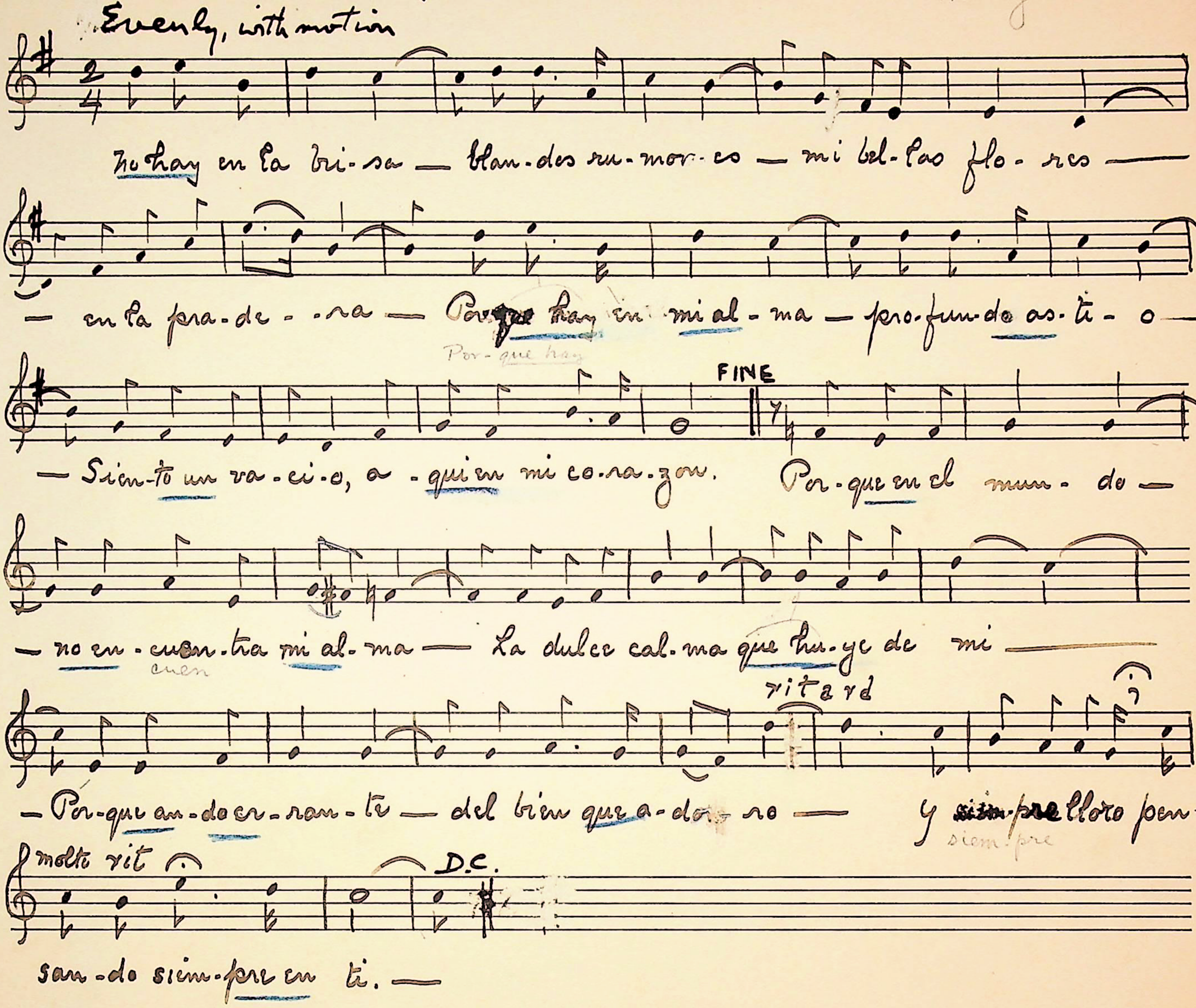
51



No Hay en la Brisa.

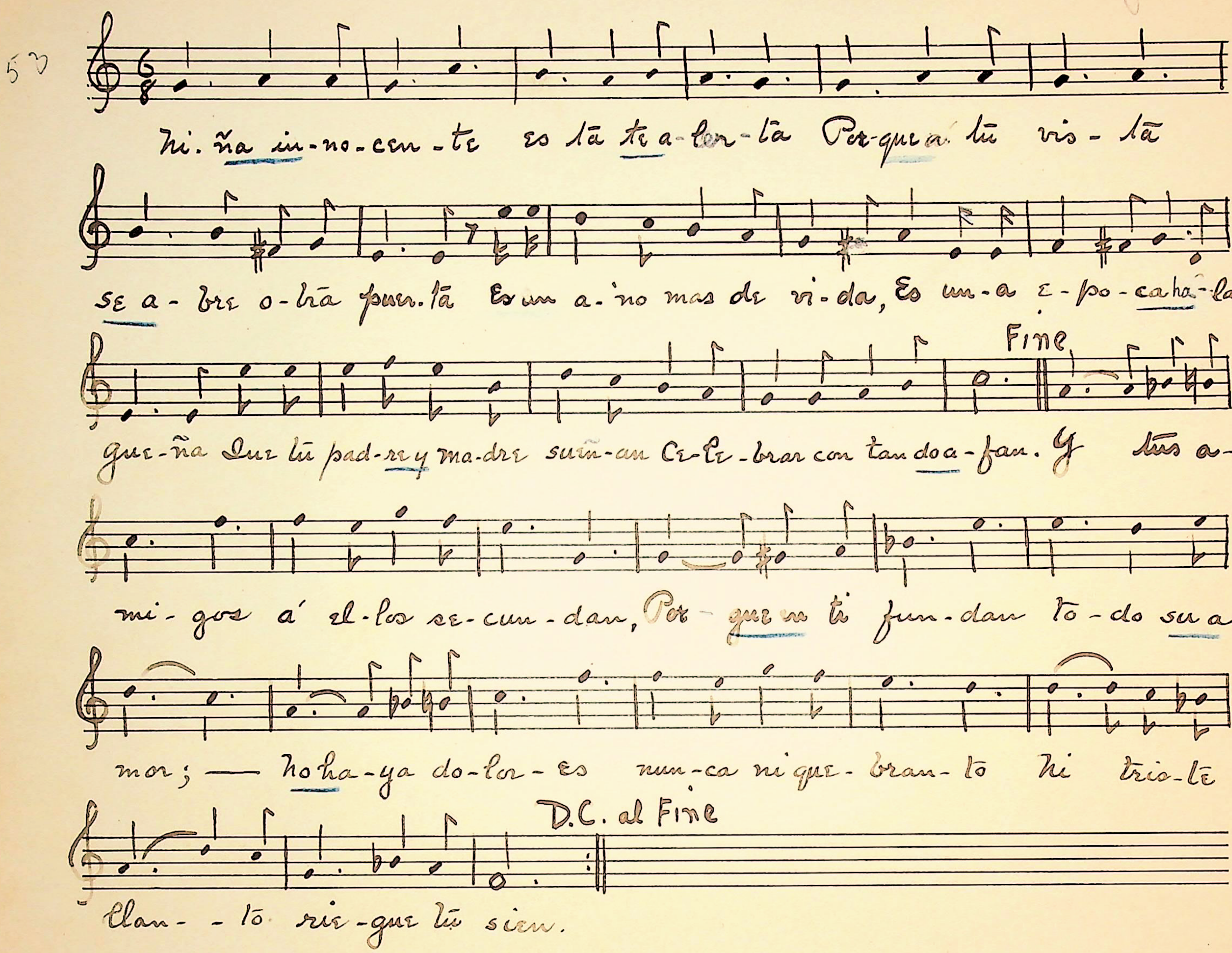
M. Garcia

52



Niña Inocente

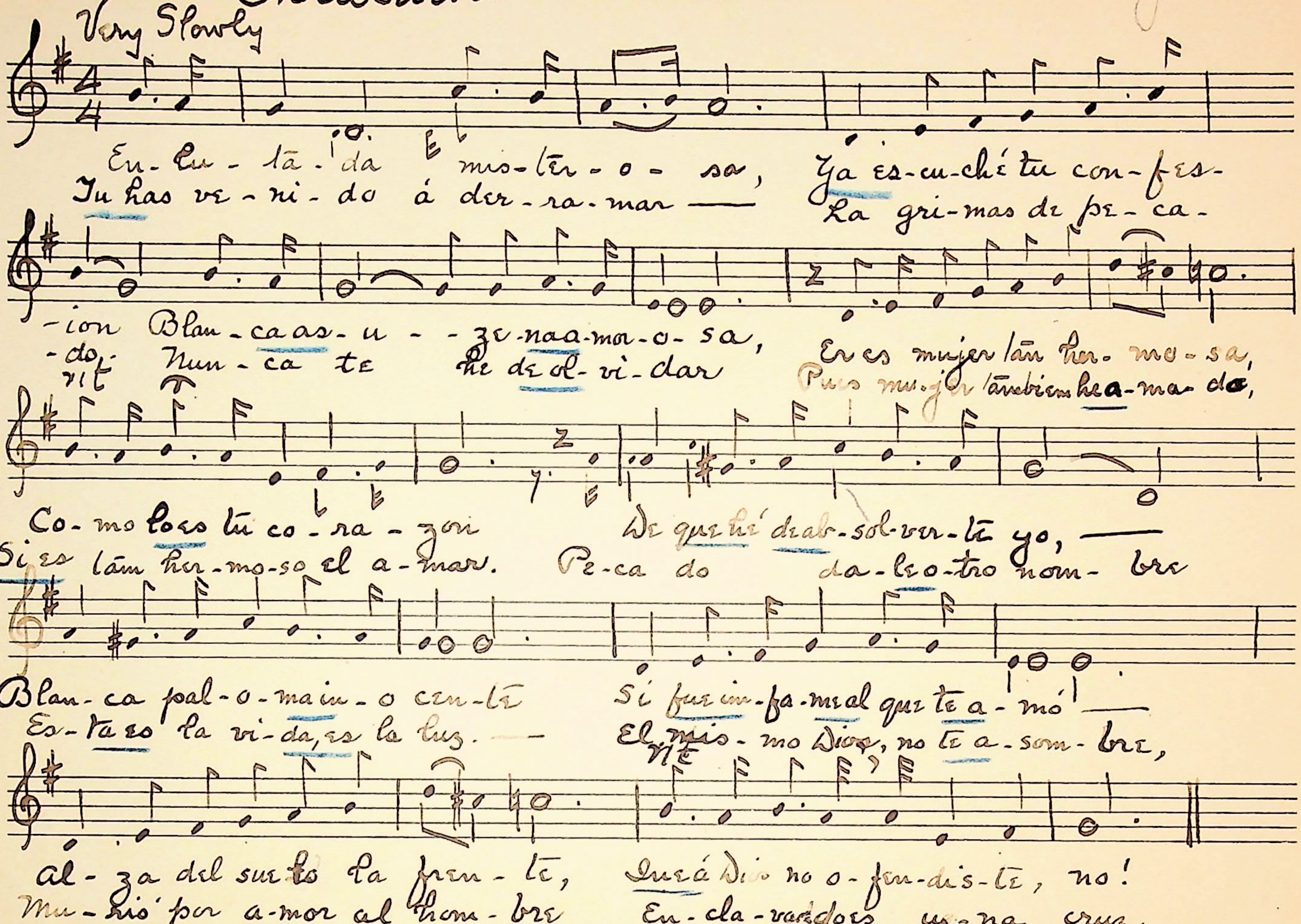
M. Garcia



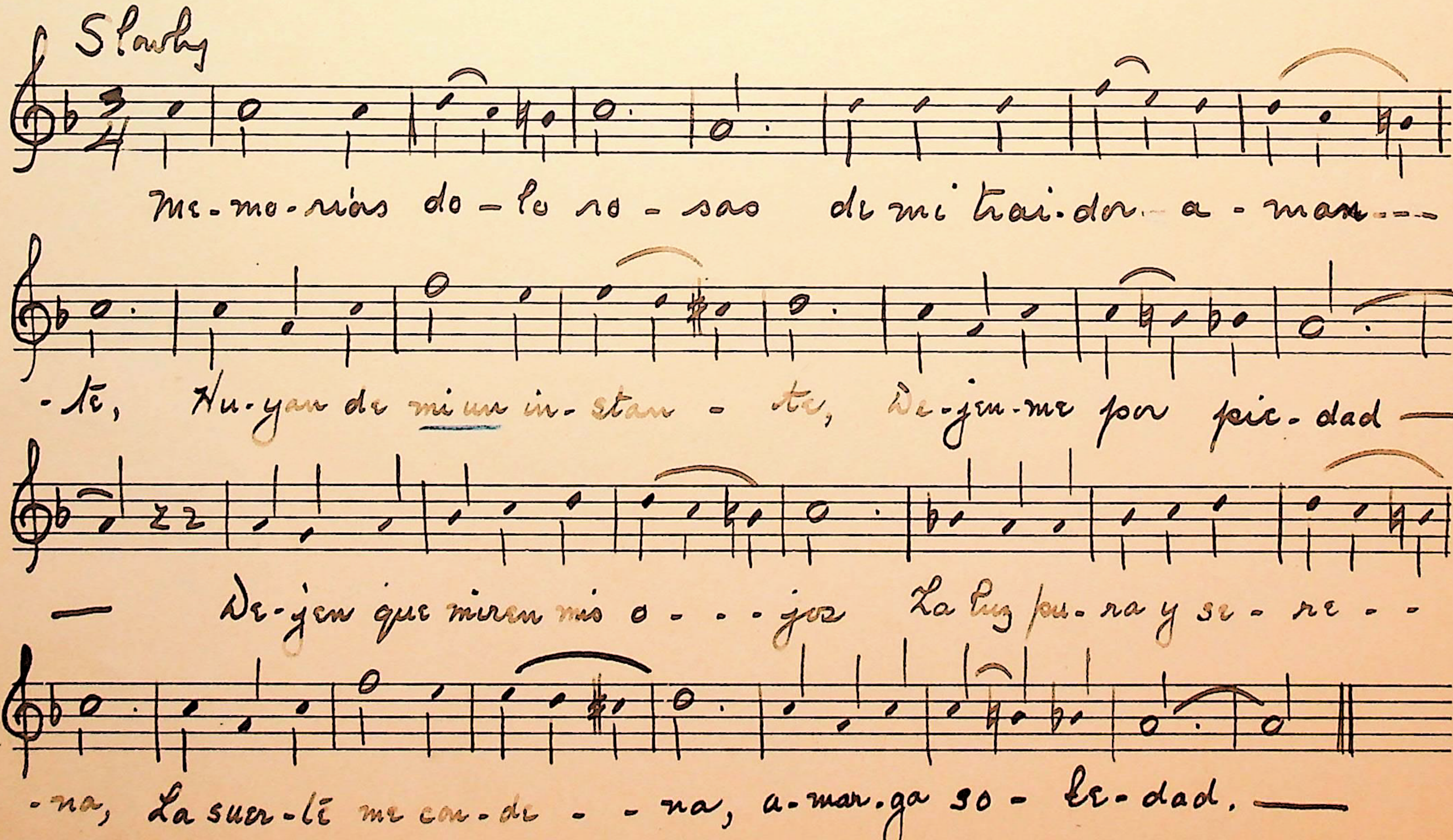
B. C. No. 1

Enlutada Misteriosa

M. Garcia

54


Memorias Dolorosas

55


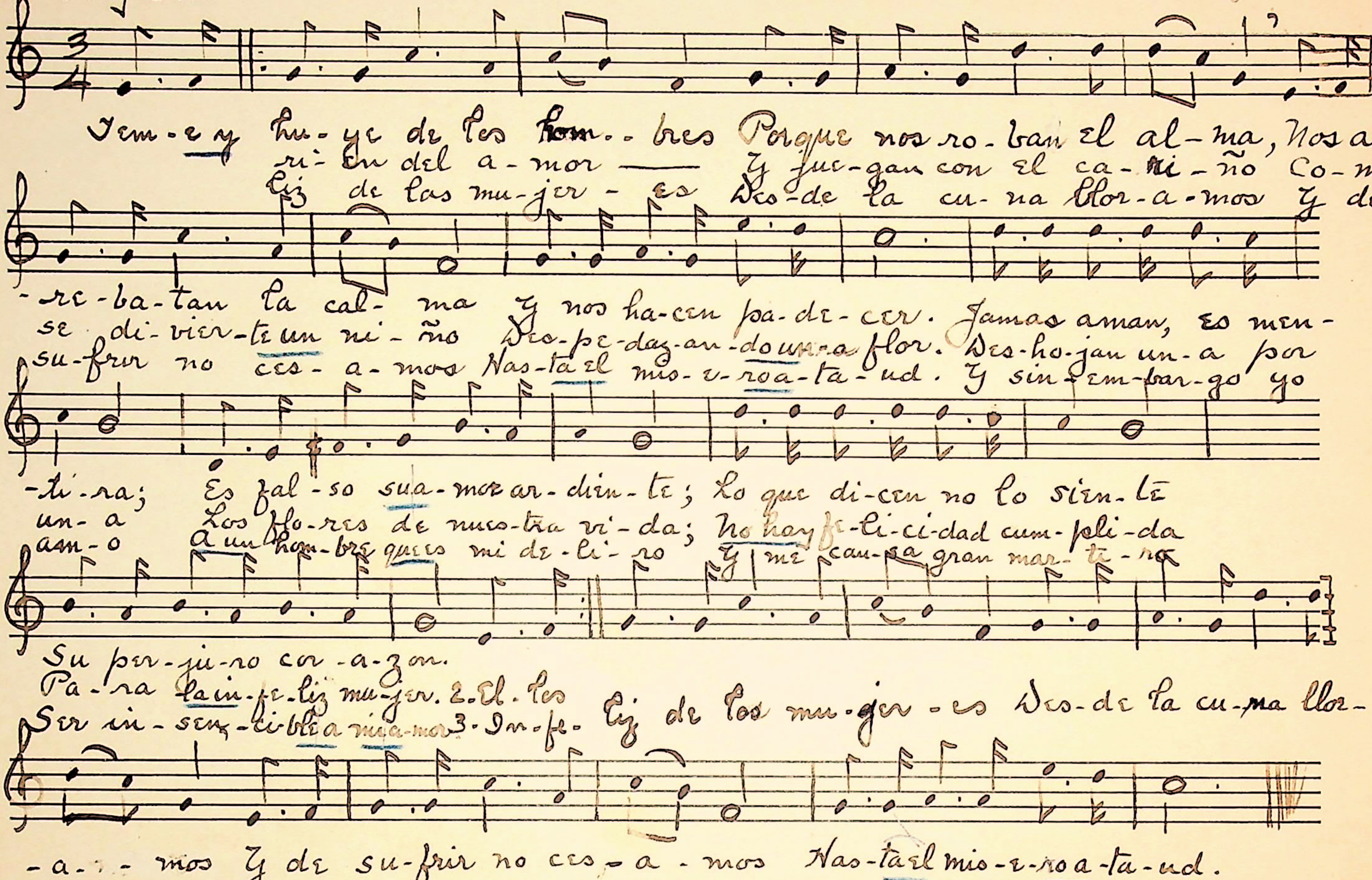
B. C.
No. 1.

Teme y Huye

M. Garcia

Very Slow

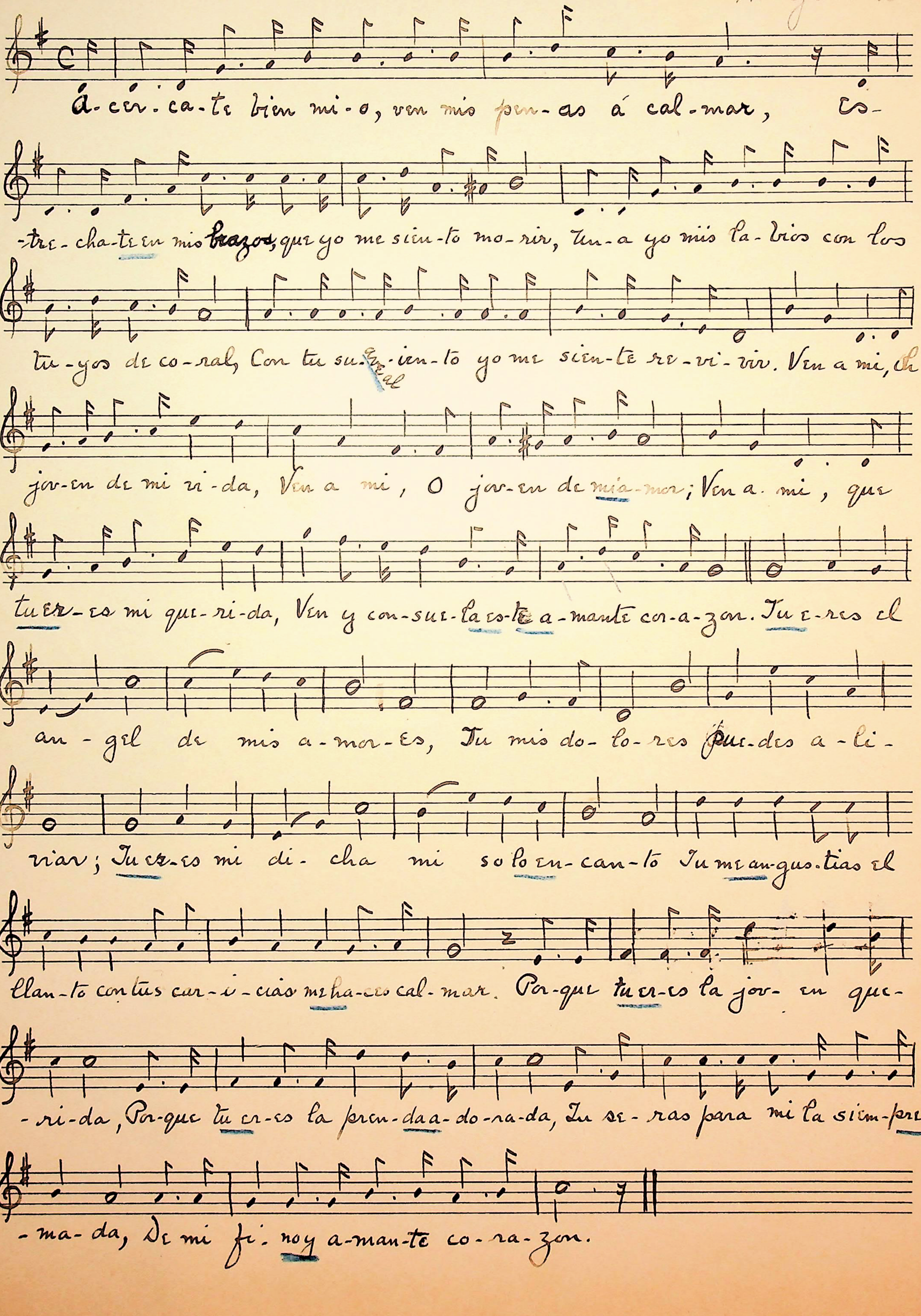
56



Acercate Bien Mio

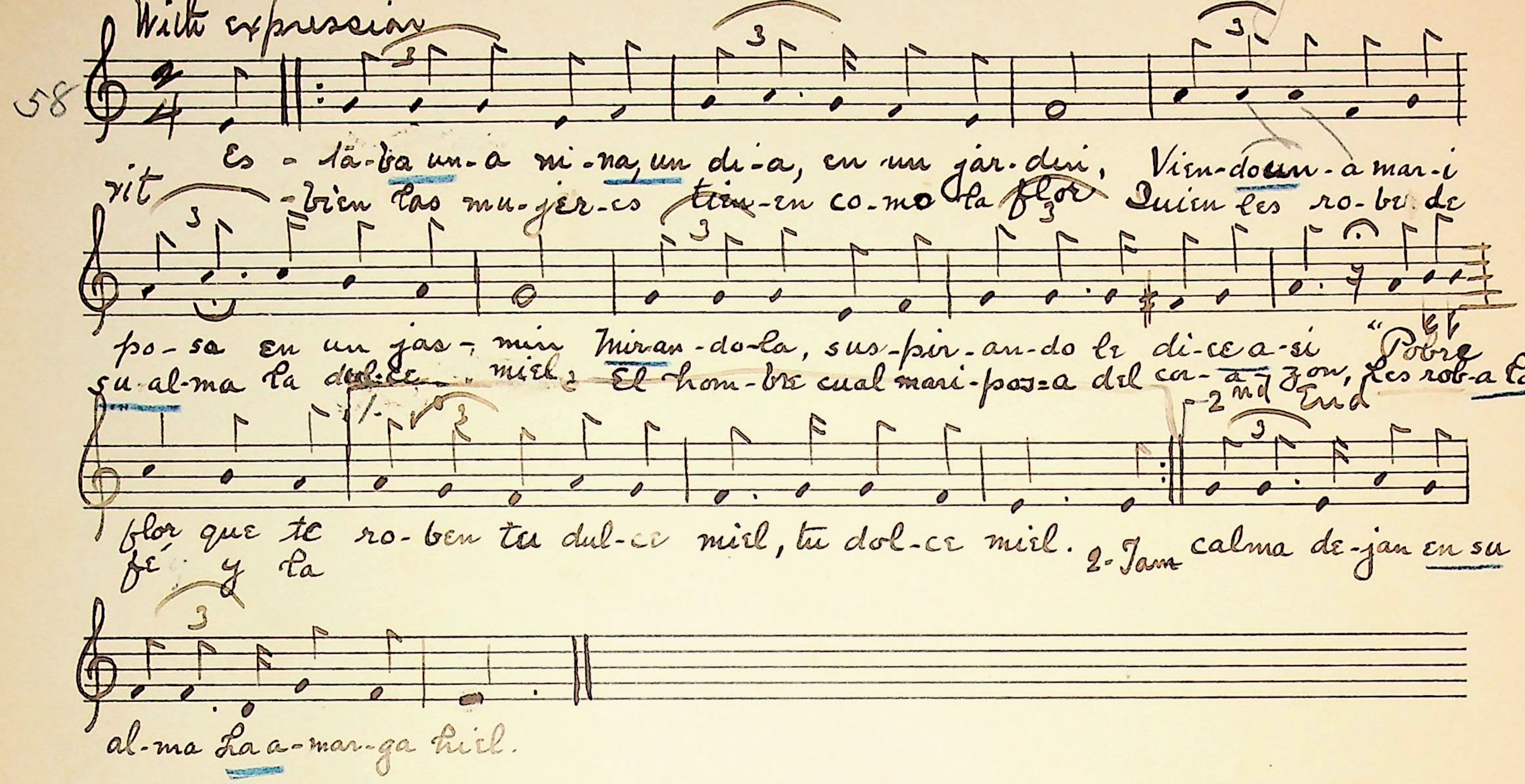
M. Garcia

57



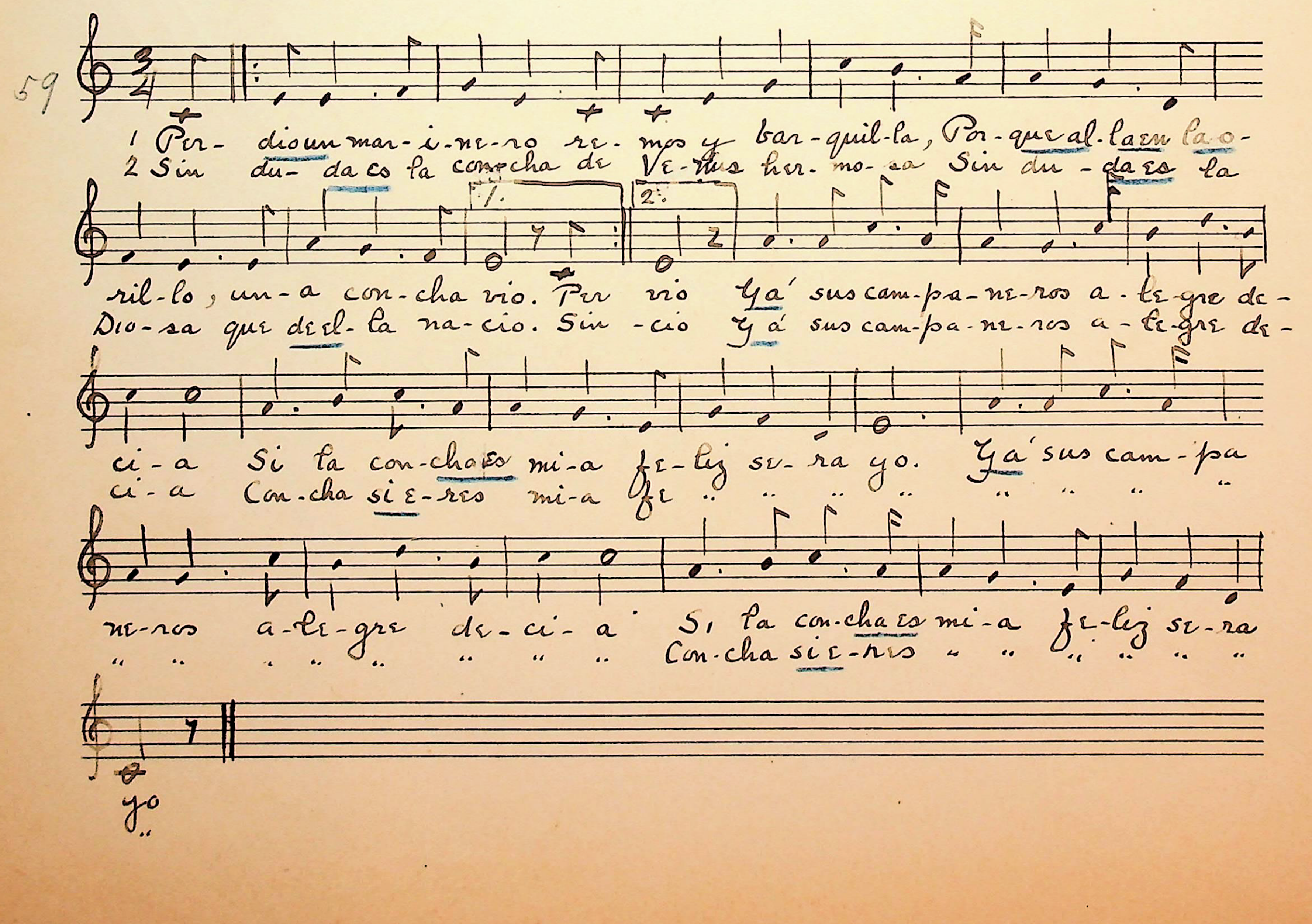
La Pobre Flor

M. G.



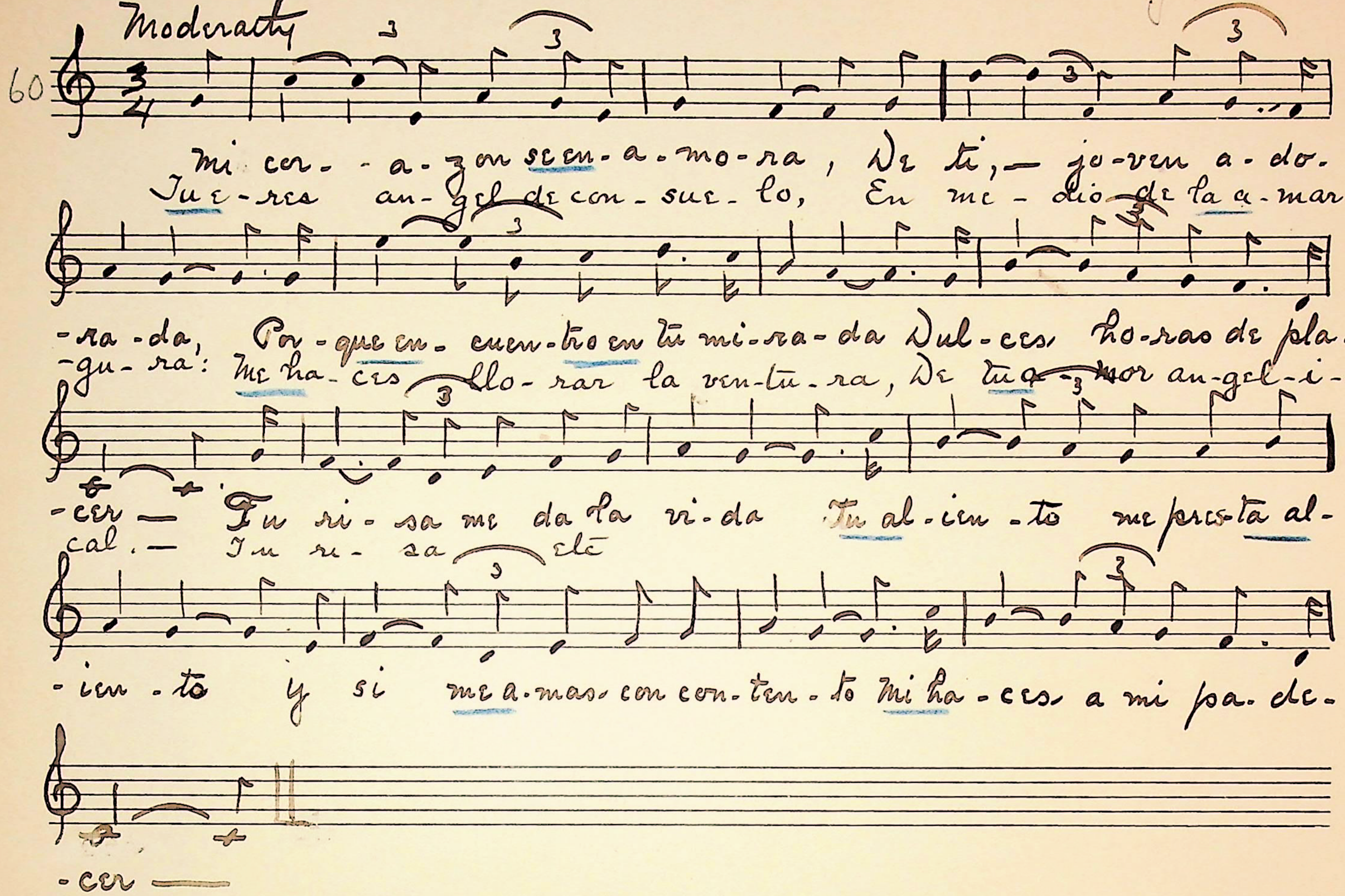
La Concha

M. G.



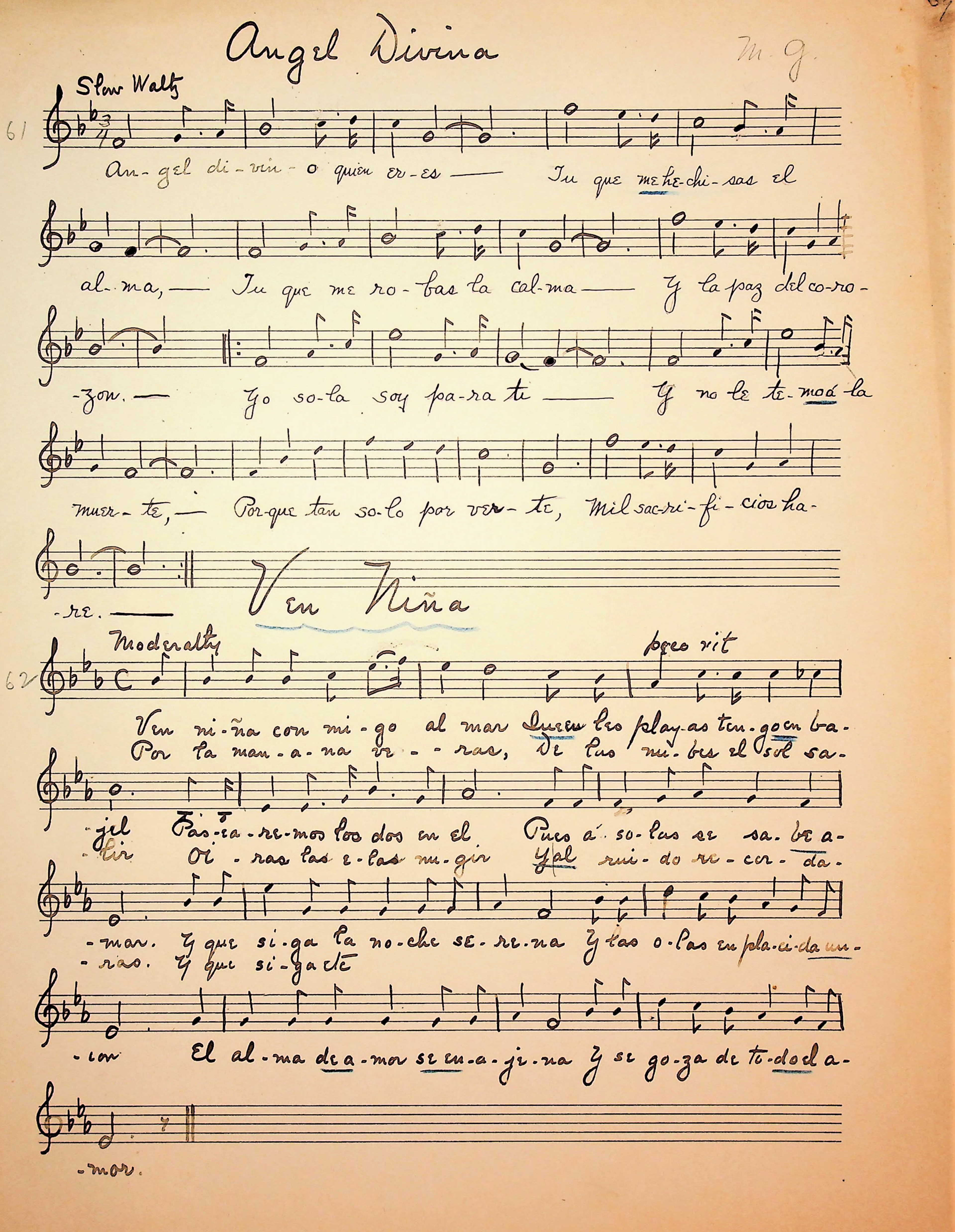
Tu Rise

M. Garcia



3. Feliz el hombre que te ama,
Si tu fino amor alcanza:
Coronale su esperanza
Con tu riza virginal.

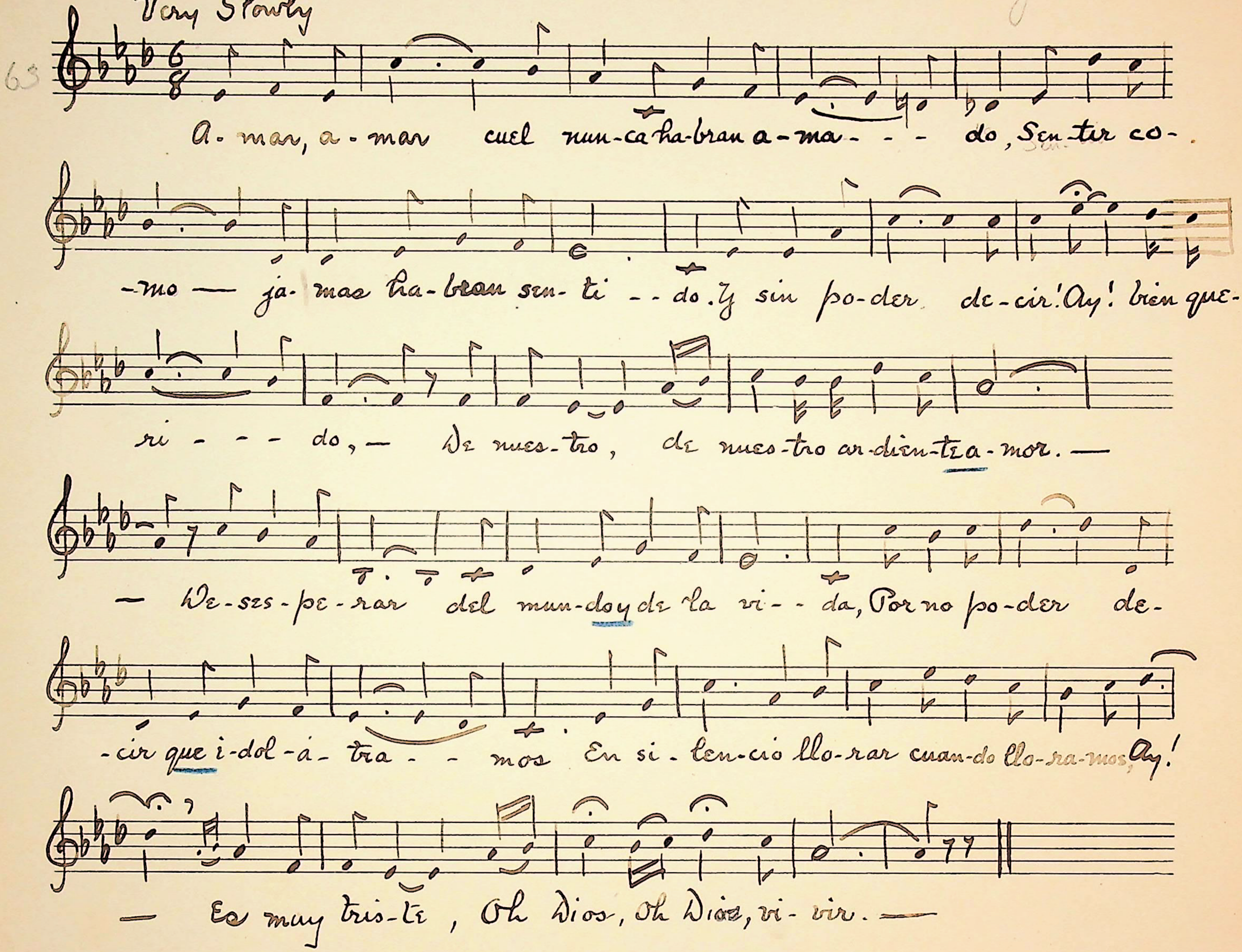
Tu riza me da la vida, etc


Angel Divina
M. G.
Slow Waltz
61
An-gel di-vin-o quien er-es — Tu que me he-chi-sas el
al-ma, — Tu que me ro-bas la cal-ma — Y la paz del co-ro-
-zon. — Yo so-la soy pa-ra ti — Y no te te-moá la
muer-te, — Por-que tan so-lo por ver-te, Mil sac-ri-fi-cios ha-
-re. —
Ven Niña
Moderalty
poco rit
62
Ven ni-ña con mi-go al mar Lucen les play-as ten-go en ba-
Por la man-a-na ve- - ras, De las nu-bes el sol sa-
-jel Pas-ea-re-mos los dos en el Pues á so-las se sa-be a-
-lir Oi-ras las e-las ru-gir Y al rui-do re-cor-da-
-mar. Y que si-ga la no-che se-re-na Y las o-las en pla-ci-da un-
-ras. Y que si-ga te
-ion El al-ma de a-mor se en-a-ji-na Y se go-za de to-do el a-
-mor.

Amar, Amar

M. G

Very Slowly

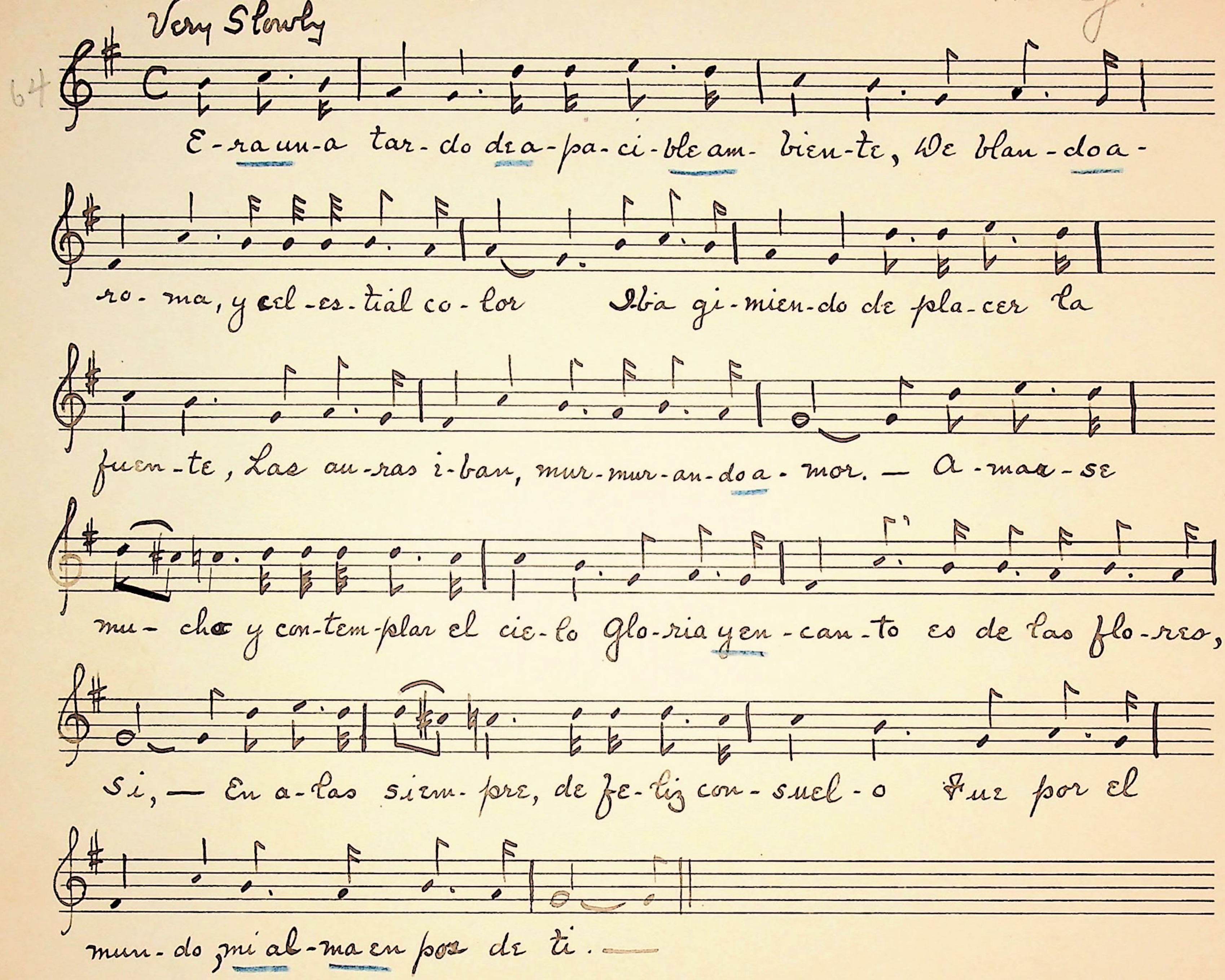


B. C. No. 1.

AA KX 9V.

M. G.

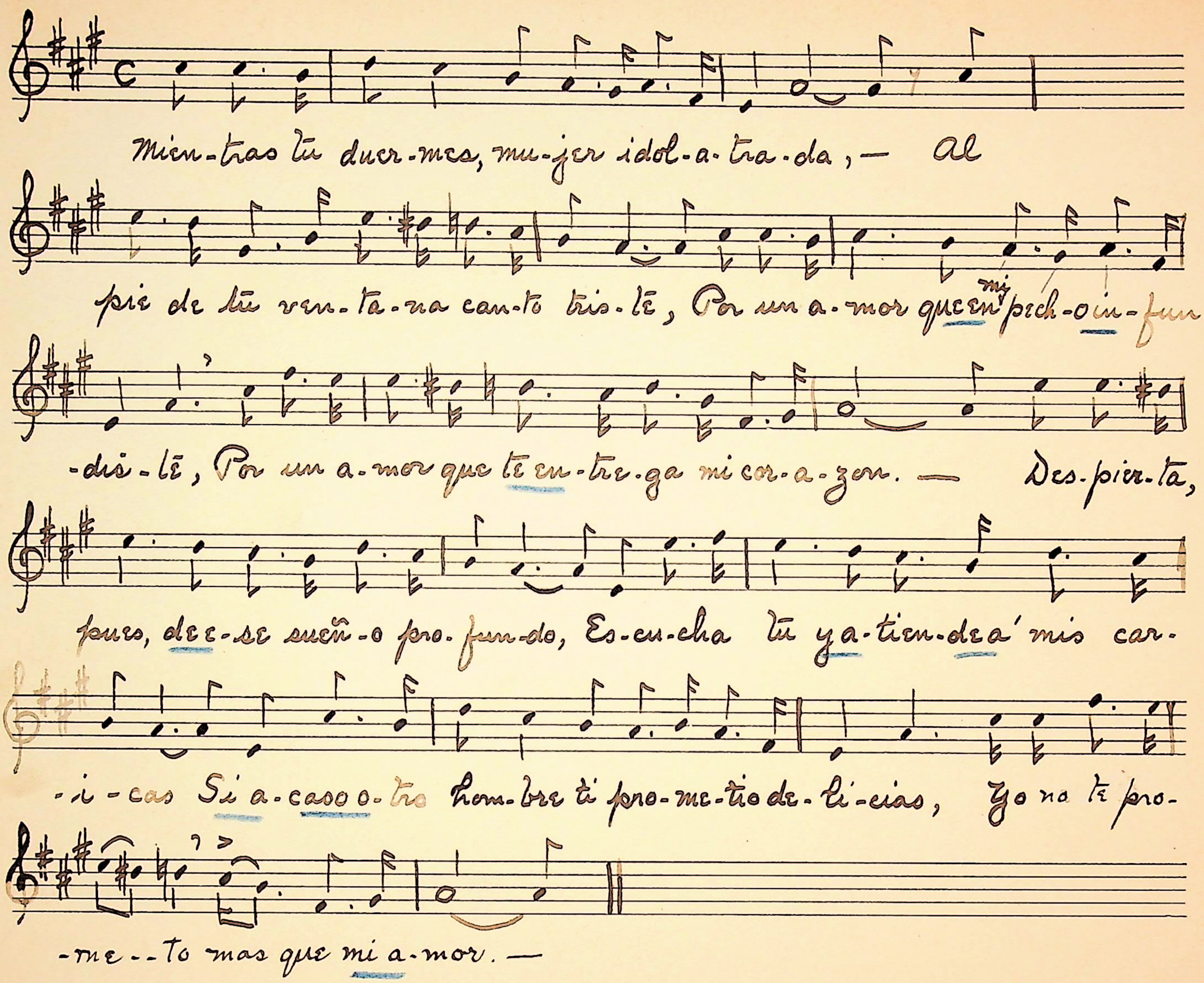
La Tarde


Very Slowly
64
E-ra un-a tar-de de a-pa-ci-ble am-bien-te, De blan-do a-
ro-ma, y cel-es-tial co-lor Iba gi-mien-do de pla-cer la
fuen-te, Las au-ras i-ban, mur-mur-an-do a-mor. — A-mar-se
mu-cho y con-tem-plar el cie-lo Glo-ria y en-can-to es de las flo-res,
si, — En a-las siem-pre, de fe-liz con-suel-o Fue por el
mun-do mi al-ma en pos de ti. —

Mientras tu Duermes

M. G.

65

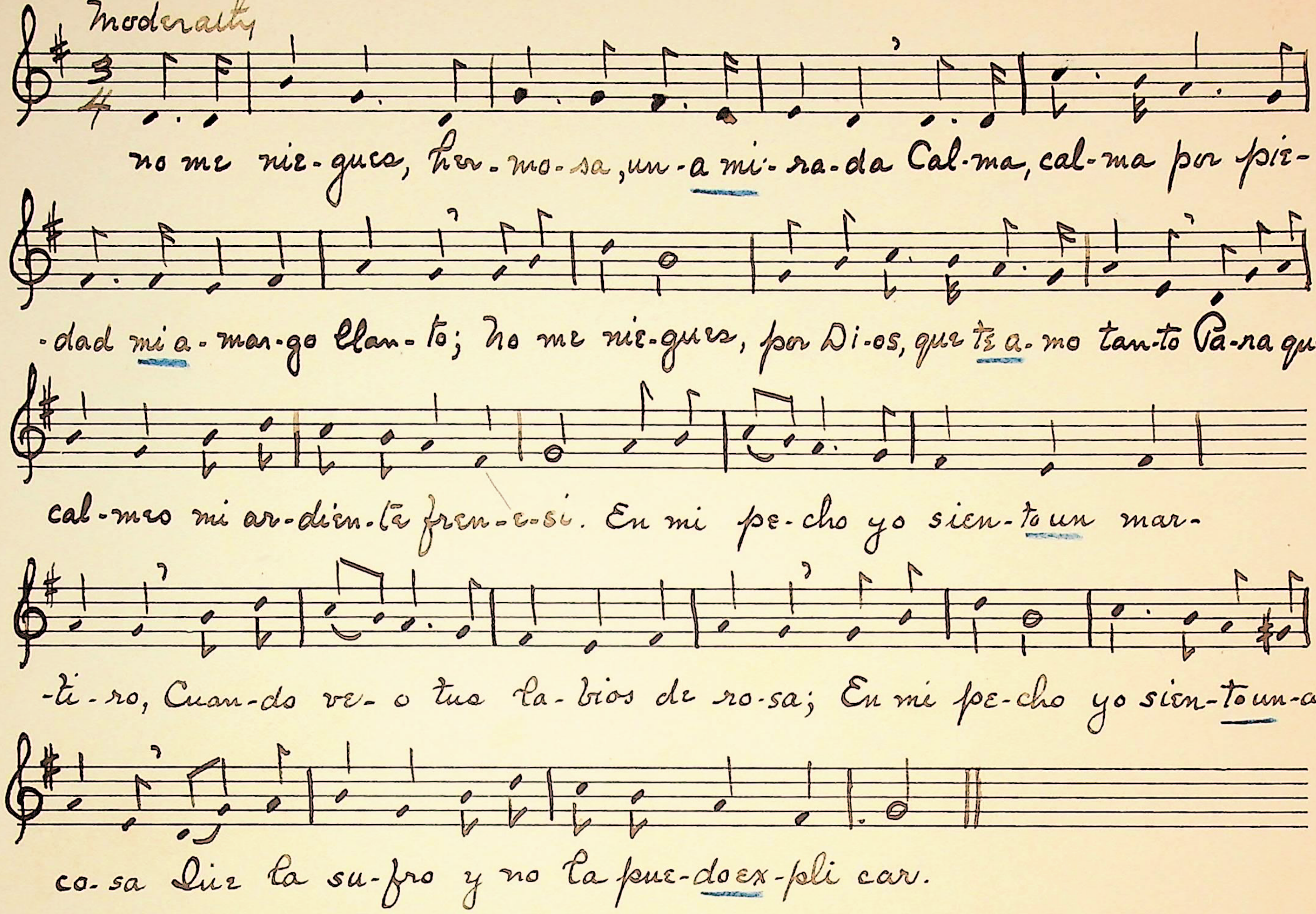


B. C.
No. 1.

No Me Niegues

M. G

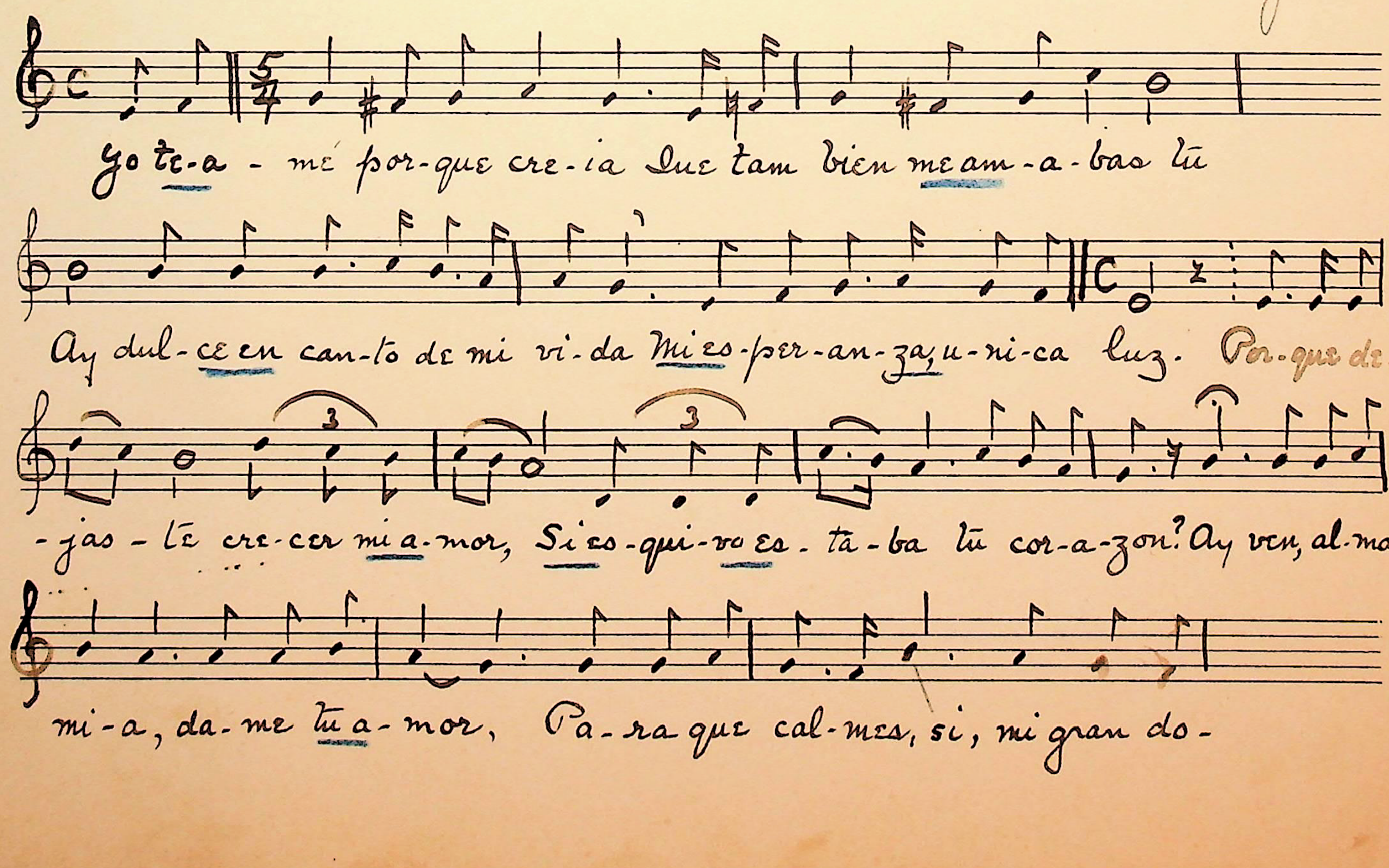
66 Moderato

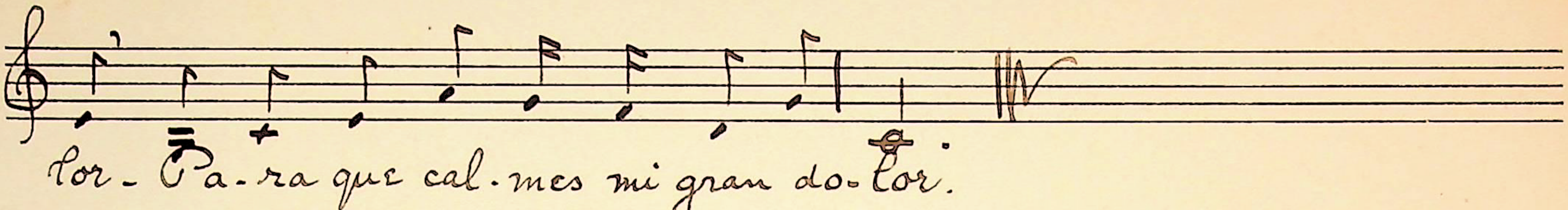


Yo te Amé Porque Creía

M. G

67

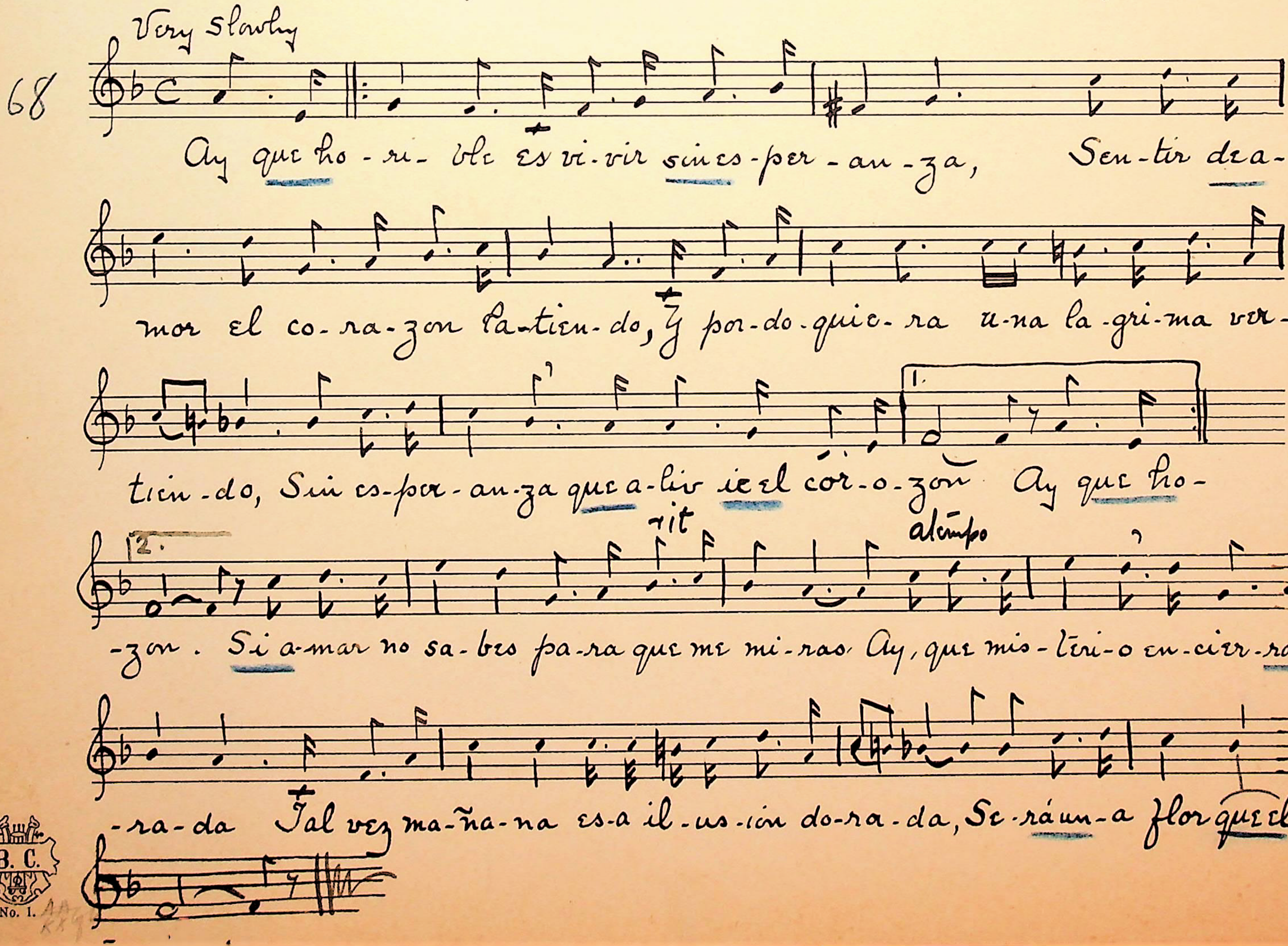




2- Son tus ojos noche y dia
Que a mi vista la dan luz;
Ay! negros como el azabache
Relucientes como el sol.
Porque dejaste crecer mi amor,
Si esquivo estaba tu corazon?
Ay! ven, alma mia, no mas sufrir
Que es un tormento, ay, vivir sin ti
Que es un tormento, ay, vivir sin ti,

O que Horrible

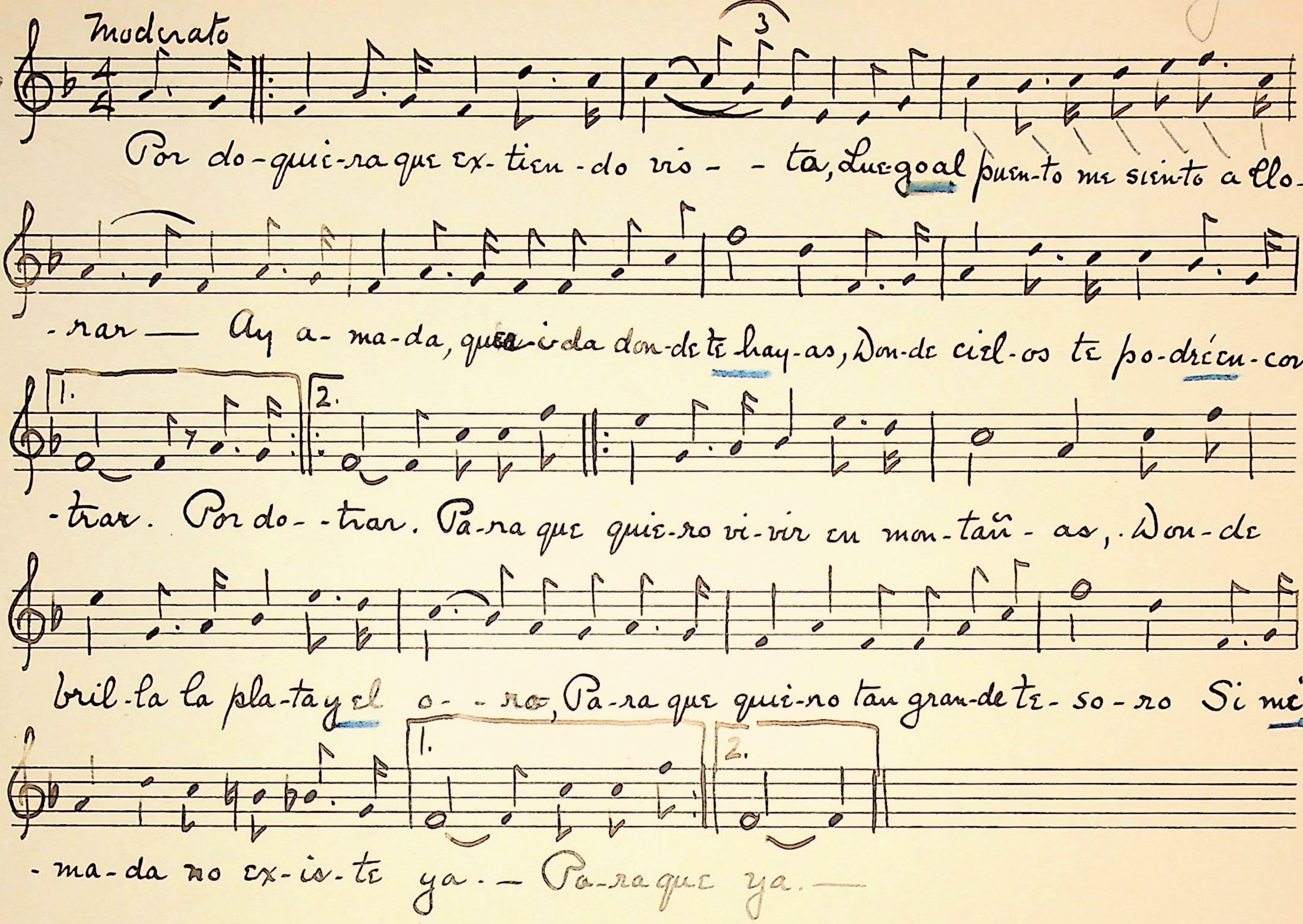
M. G.



Por Doquiera que Tiendo Me Vista

M. Garcia

69

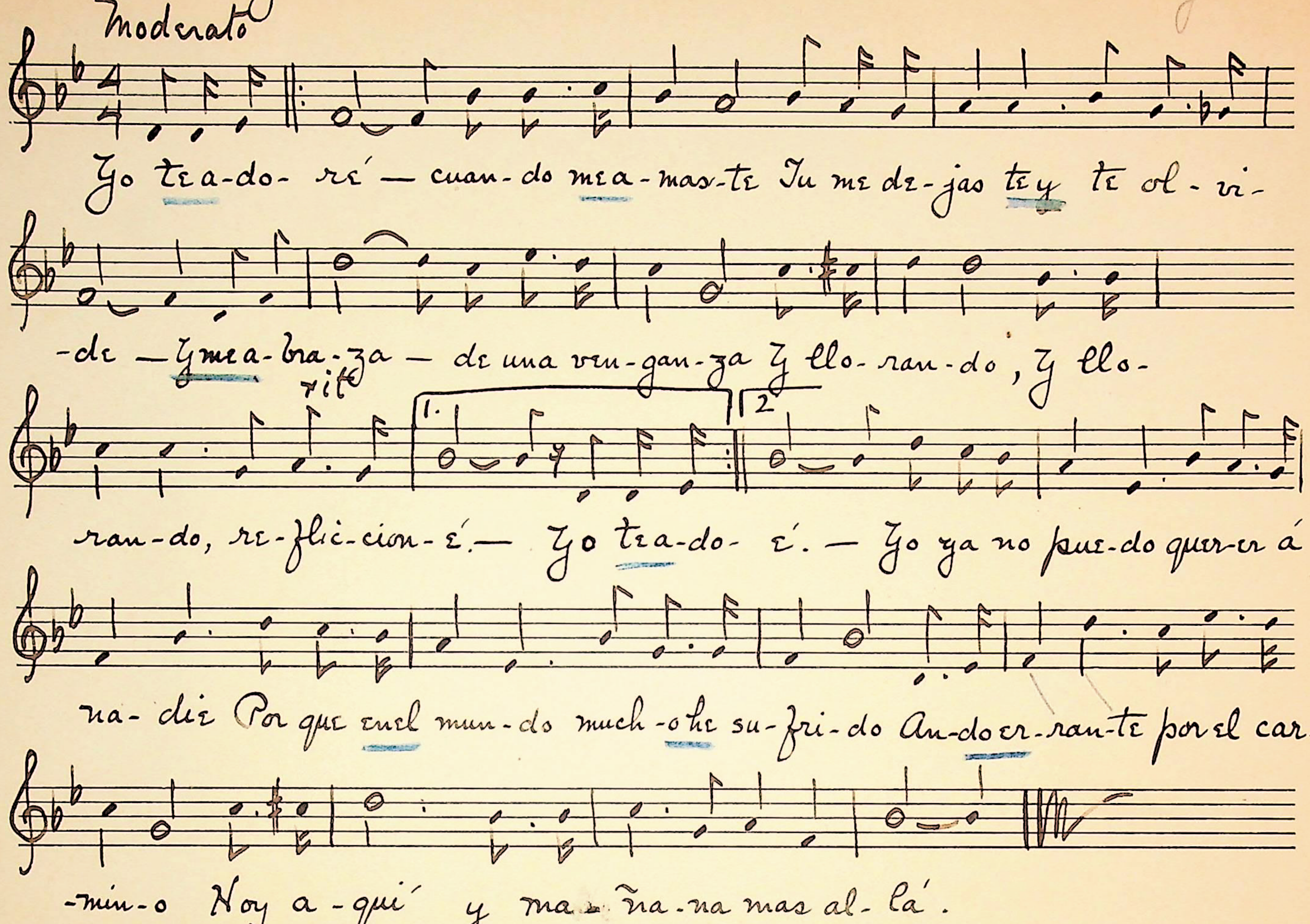


B. C.
No. 1.

Yo te Adore Cuando

M. G.

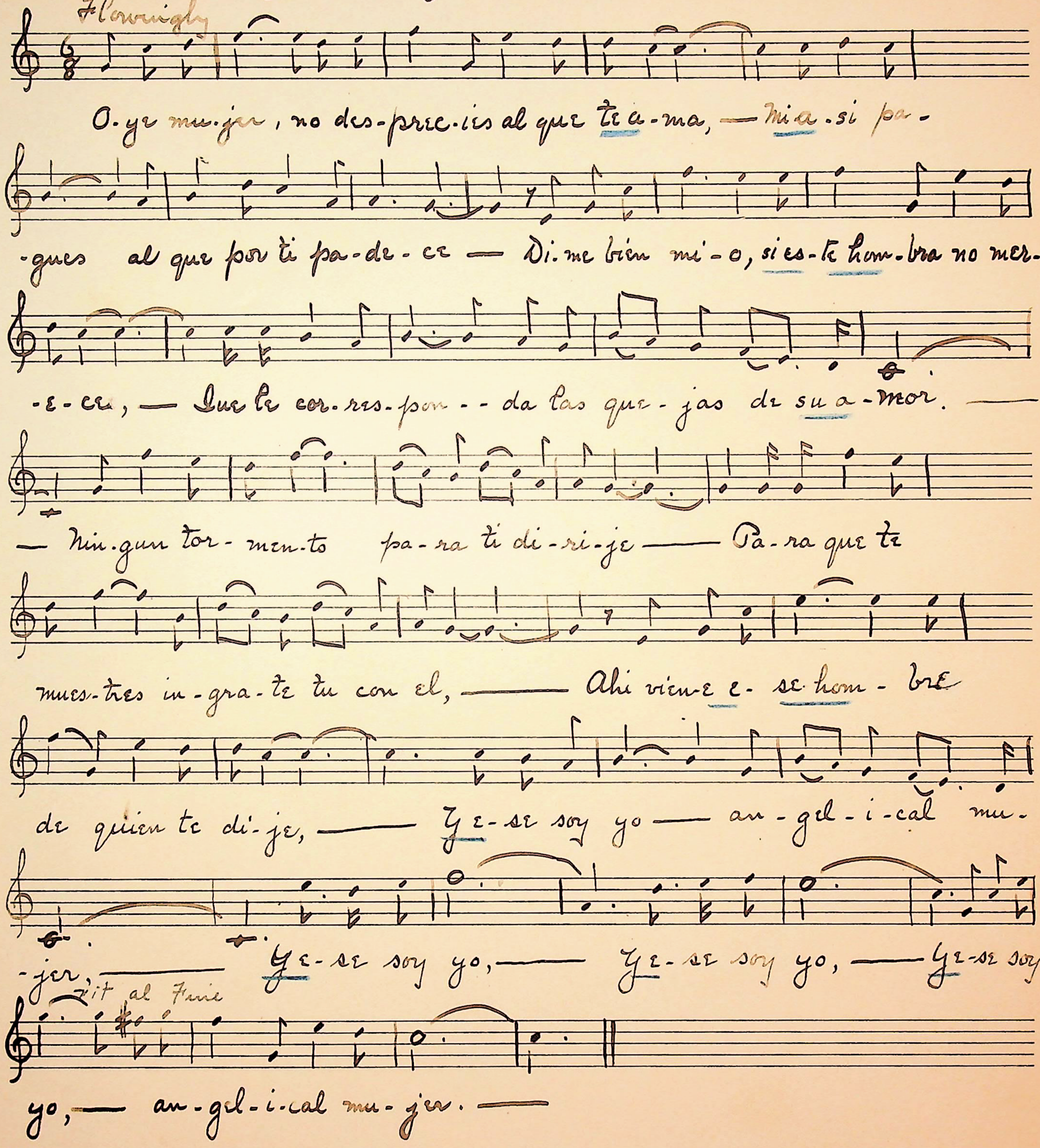
76



Oye Muger

M. Garcia

71

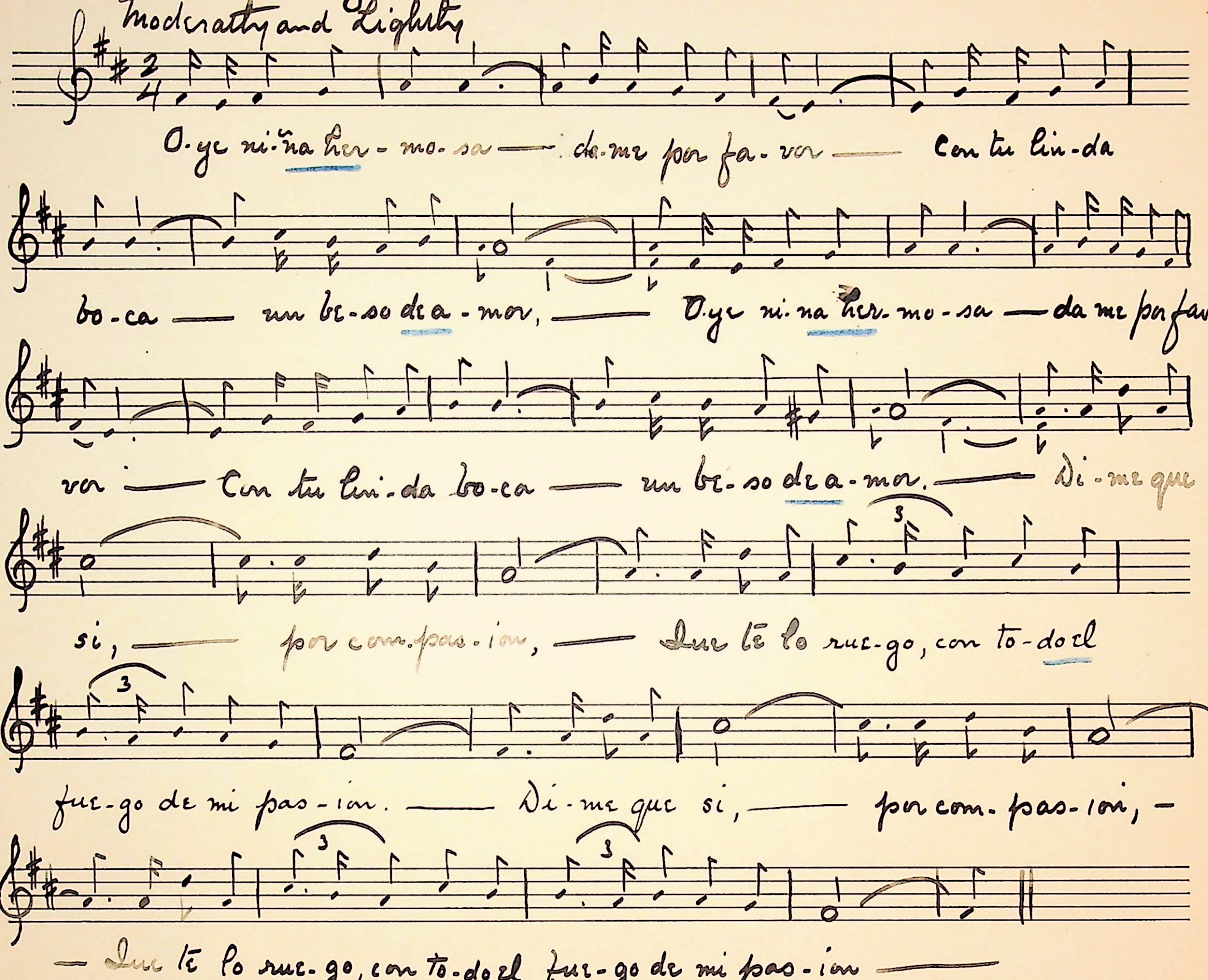


M. G-

Oye Niña Hermosa

Moderately and Lightly

72



2- Yo ya se lo hé dicho que dije de eso, } bis
Que me perjudico si te doy un beso. }

No exija V. por compasion } bis.
Porque no puedo escuchar su ruego sin tentacion. }
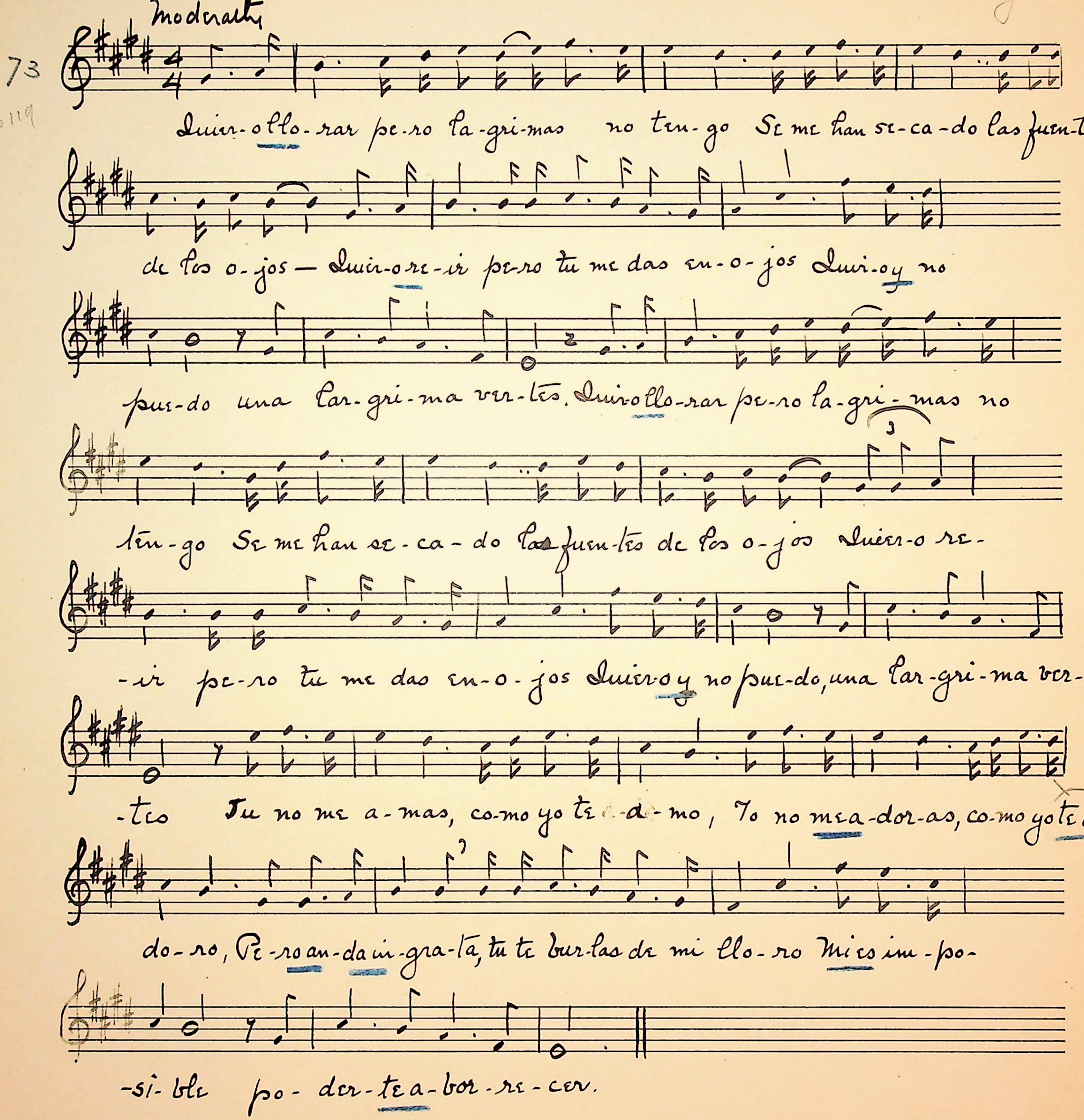
B. C. No. 1.

Quiero Llores

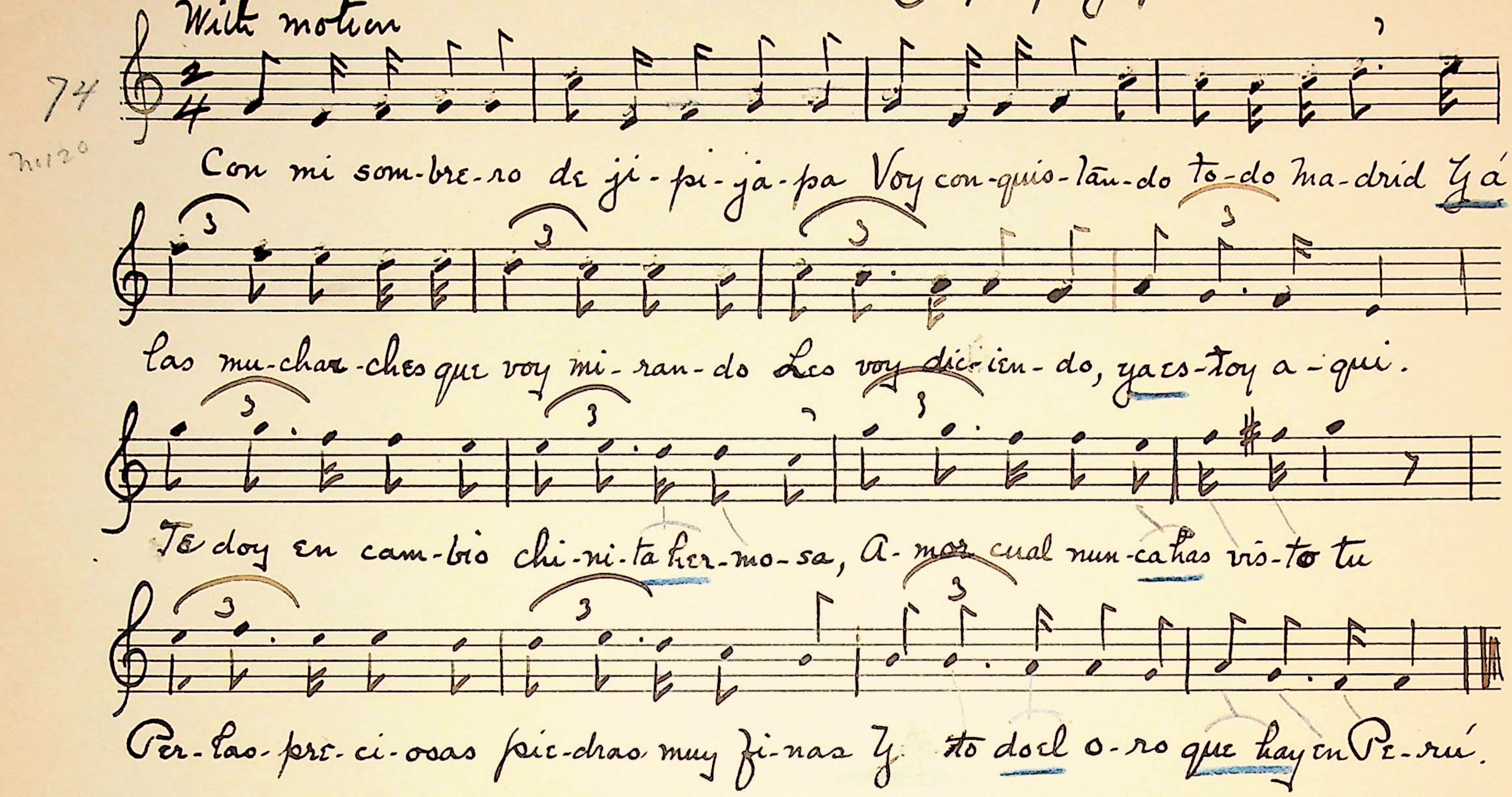
M. G.

73

No 119



Mi Sombrero de Jipijapa



Vese tus plantas, bese tu frente
Tus labios toque no quiero mas
Quiéreme chata y ámame siempre
Sino la muerte tu me darás.

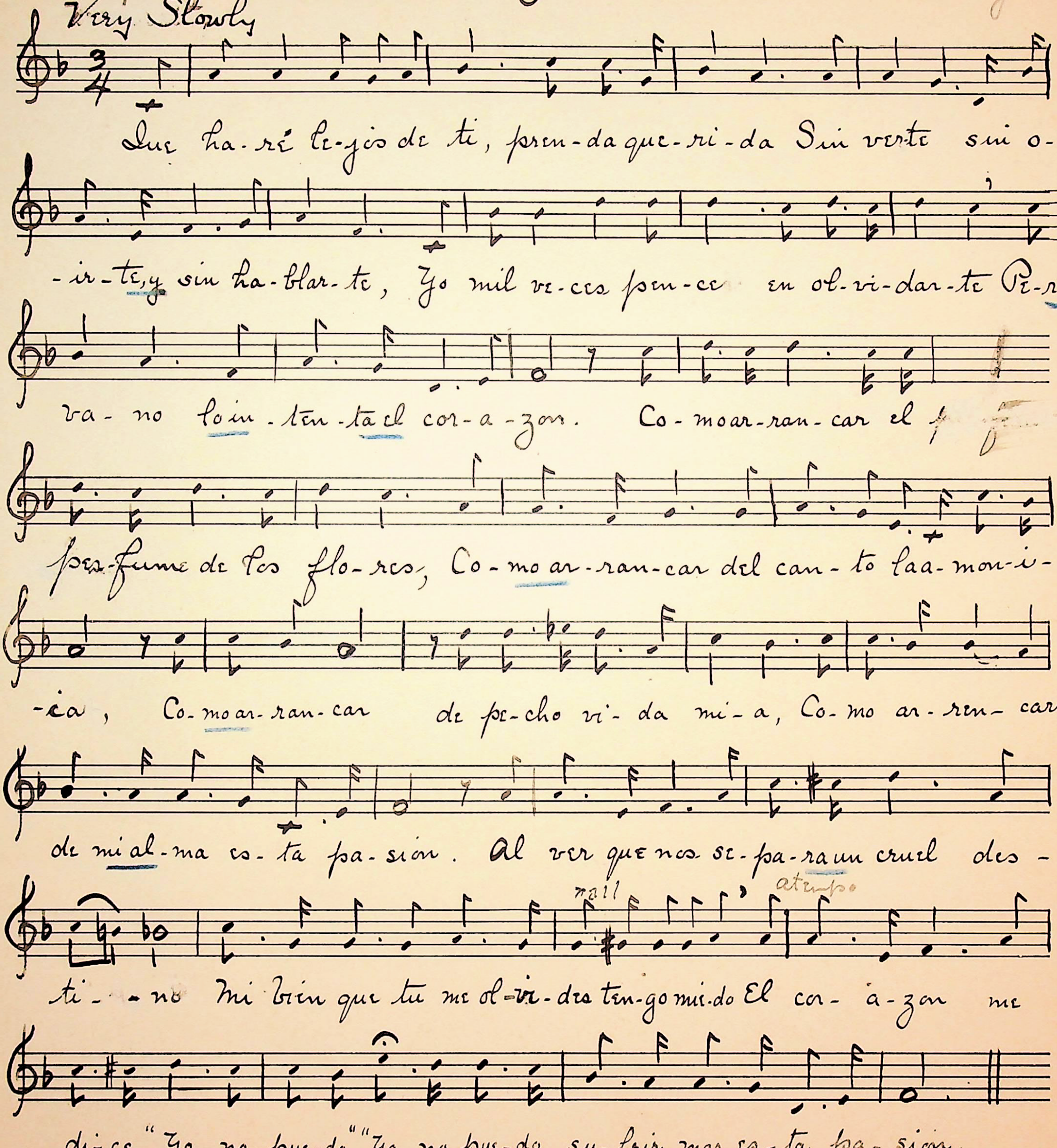
Te doy en cambio, etc. etc.

B. C.
No. 1.

Que Hare Lejos de Ti

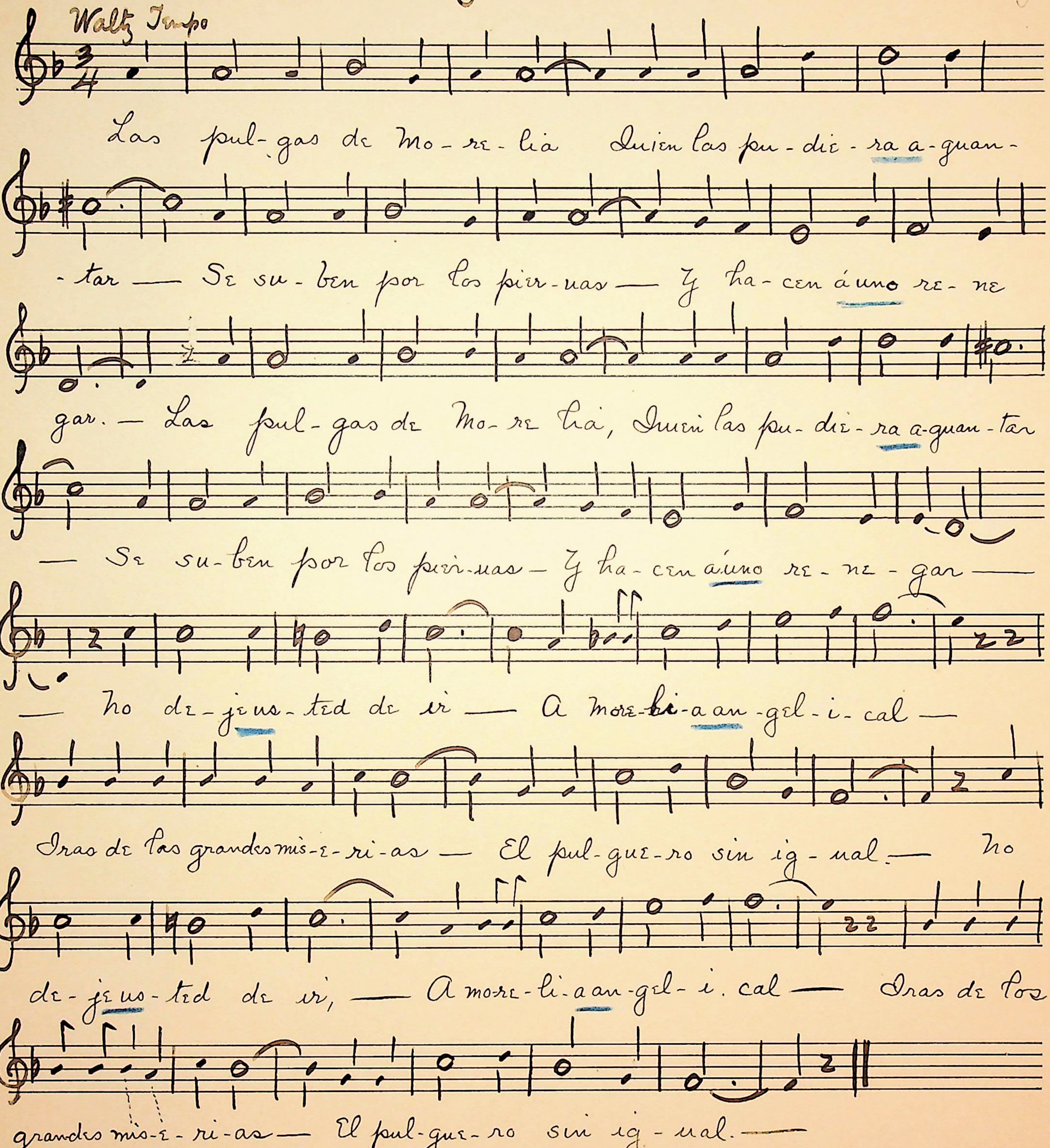
M. G.

75



Las Pulgas de Morelia

M. G



2 En el barrio Capuchinas
Hay pulgonas si de a bola
Cuando pasan las catrinas
Sacudiendose la cola } bis

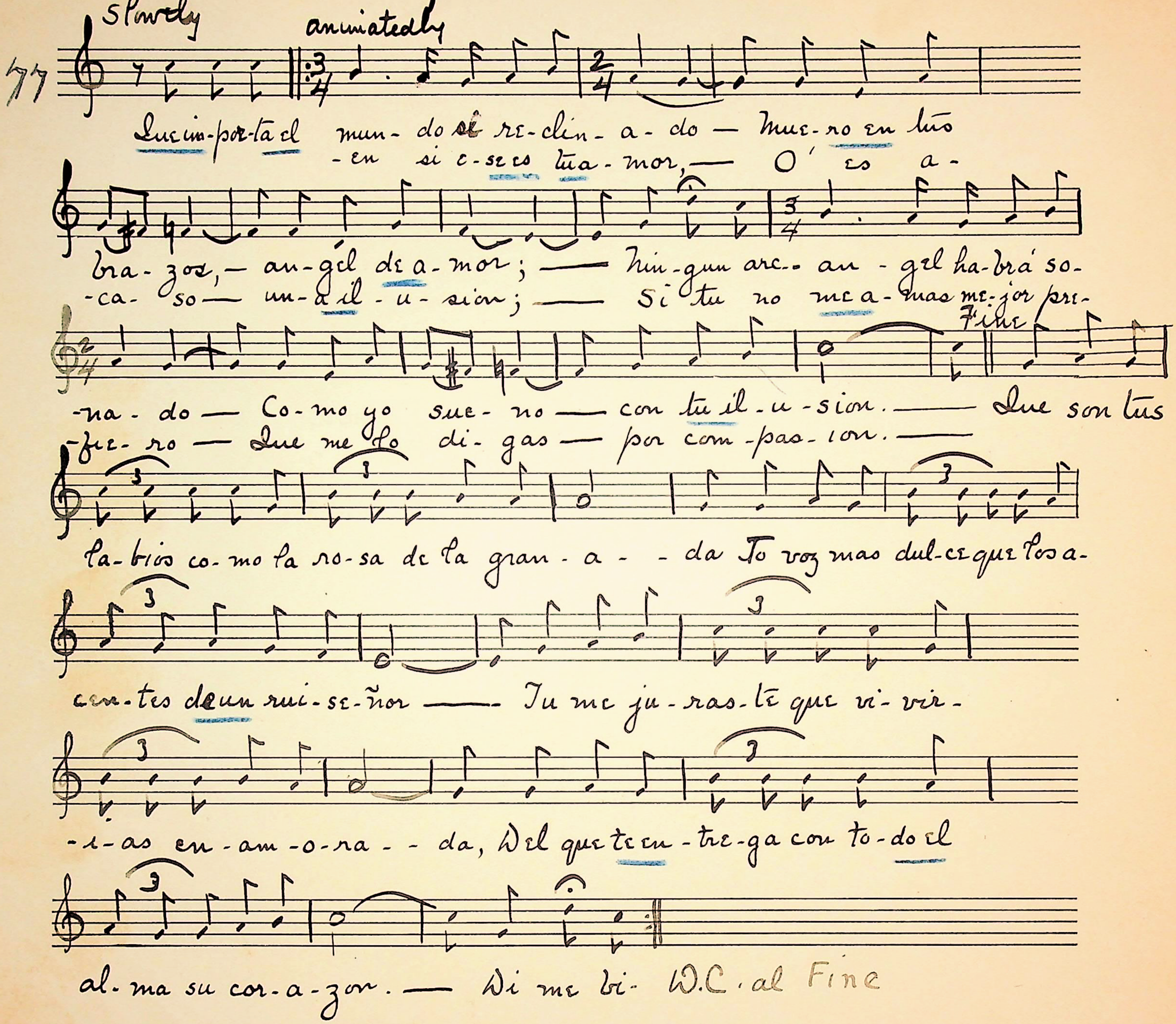
Coro — No deje V. de ir, etc

3- El piojo come y se va
La chinche cena y se acuesta
Pero las malditas pulga
Ni siquiera duermen siesta } bis
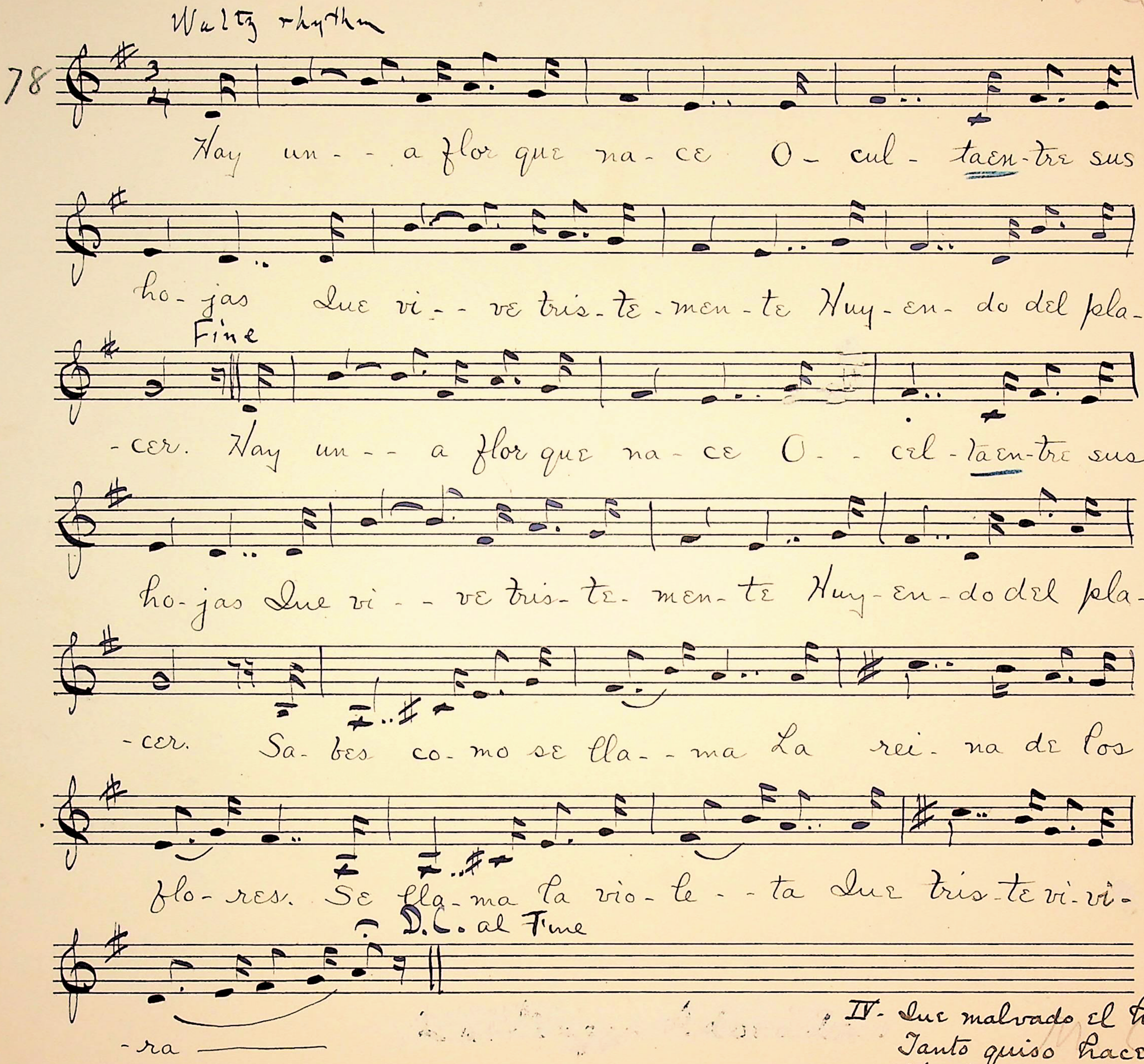
Coro — No deje V. de ir. etc

B. C.
No. 1.

Que Importa el Mundo
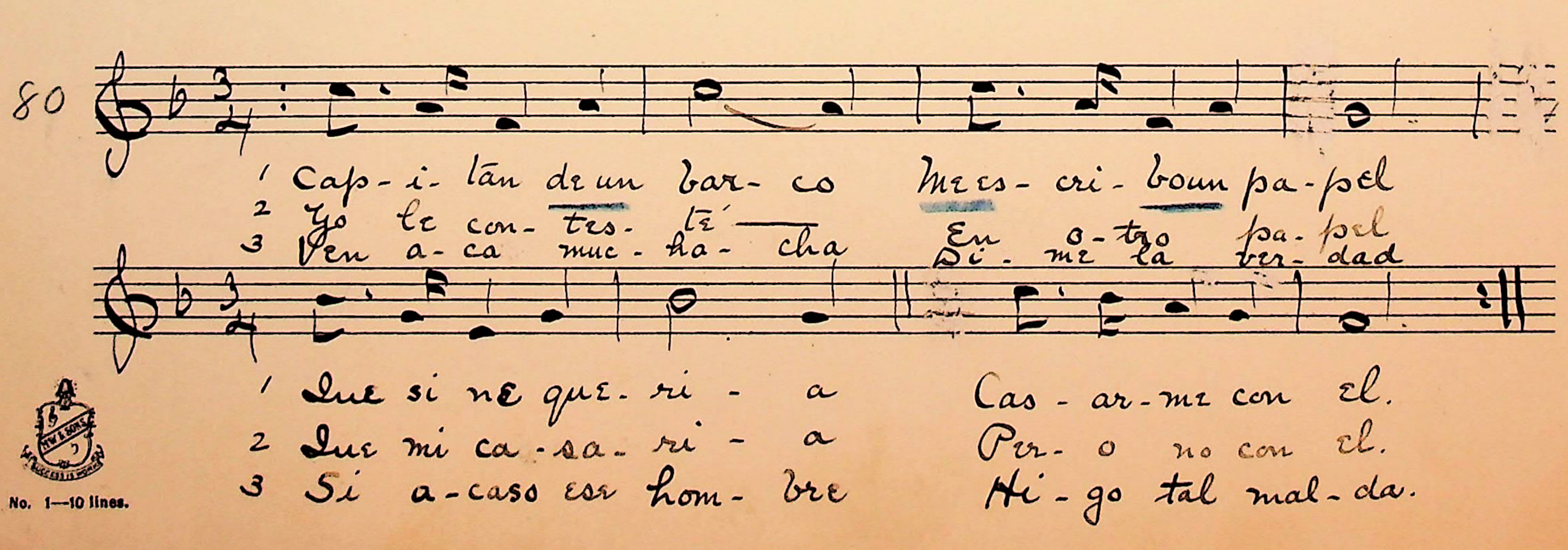


La Violeta



IV. Que malvado el hombre
Tanto quiso hacer
Hasta que mi nana
Lo llegó á saber.

Capitan dem Barco

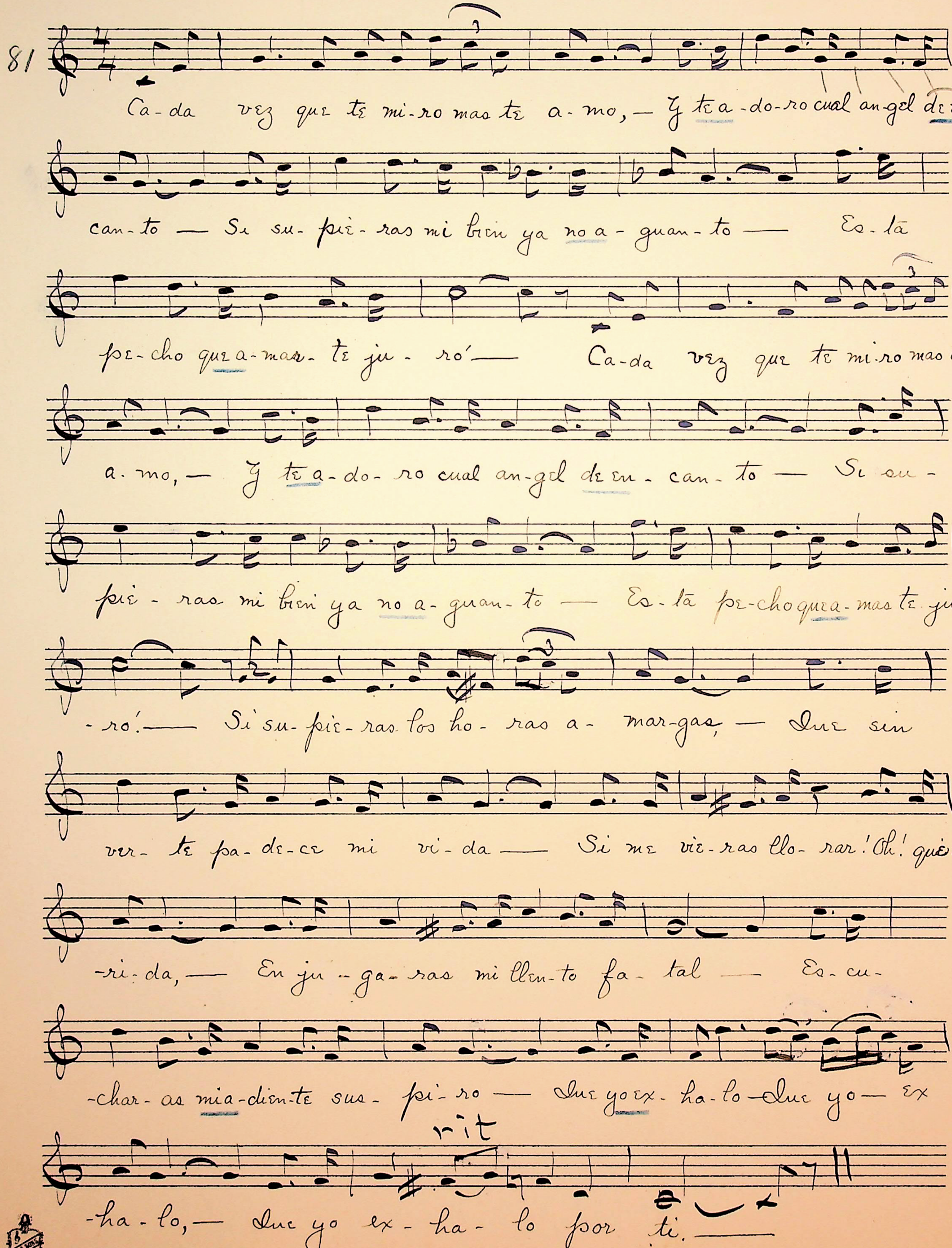


"The Crest" (None Genuine without Watermark.) M. WITMARK & SONS, Selling Agts, New York & Chicago.
No. 1—10 lines.

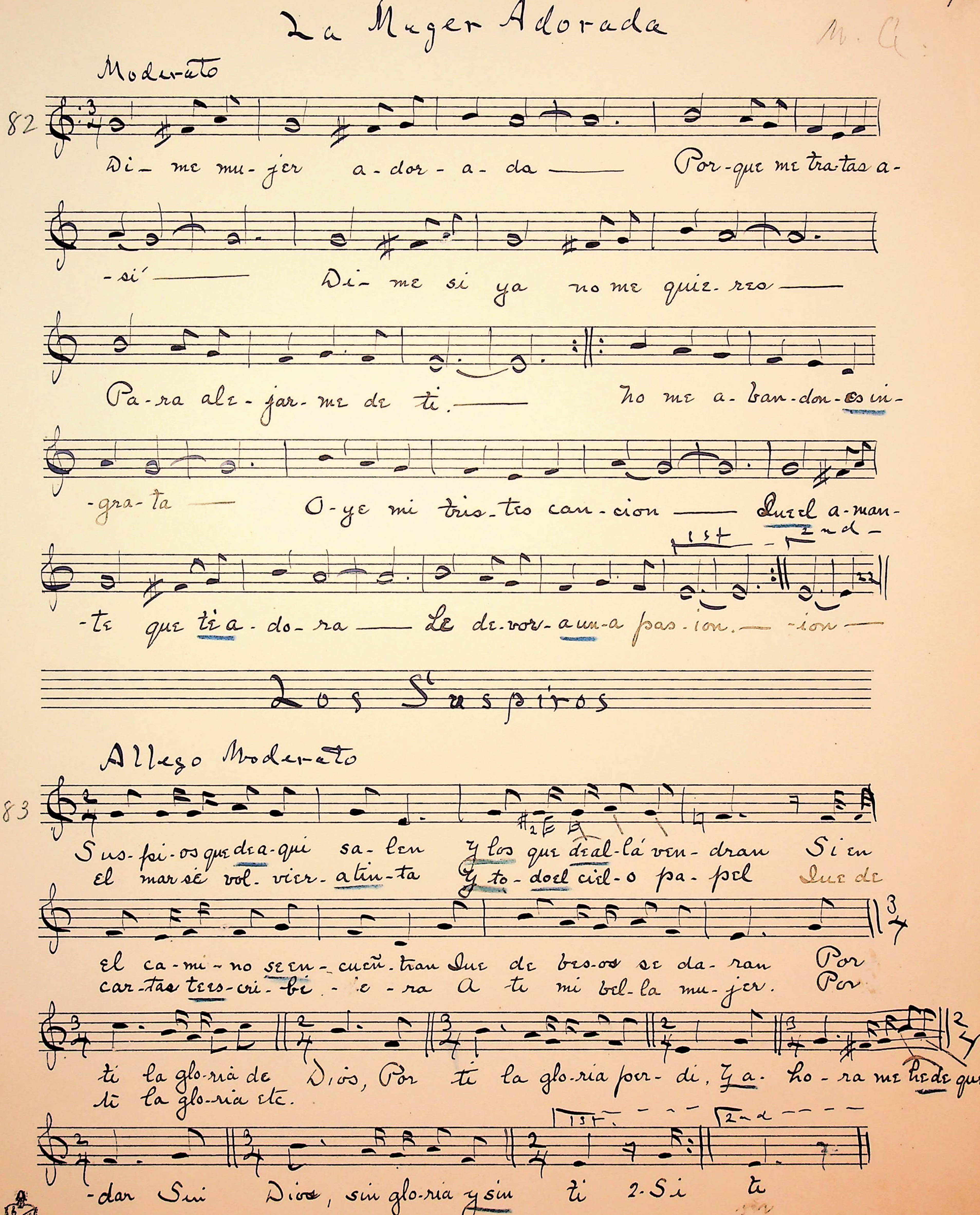
250 P83

Las Horas Amargas

75
M.C..2
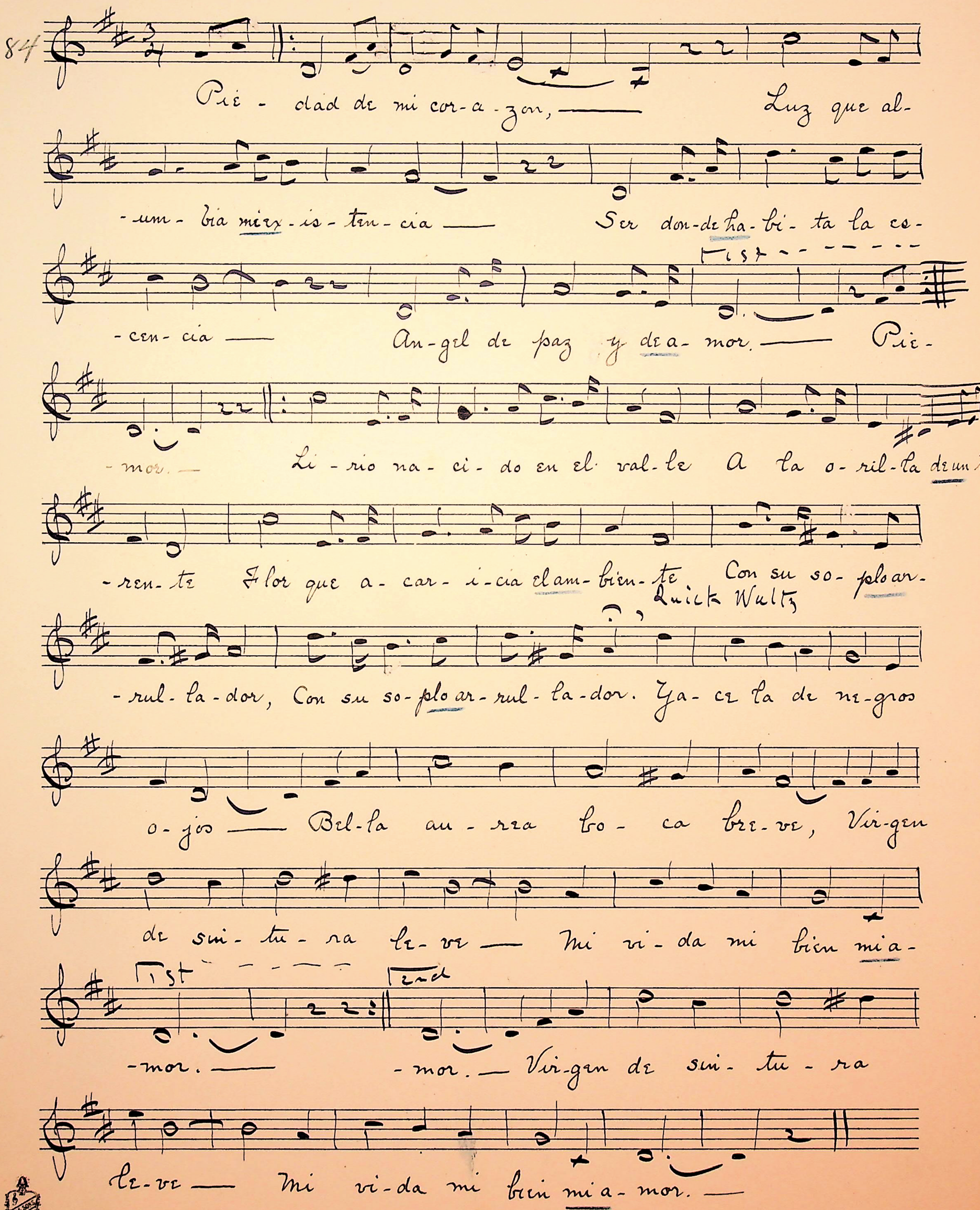


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No. 1--10 lines.



"The Crest" (None Genuine without Watermark.) M. WITMARK & SONS, Selling Agts, New York & Chicago.
No. 1—10 lines.

Piedad de Mi Corazon

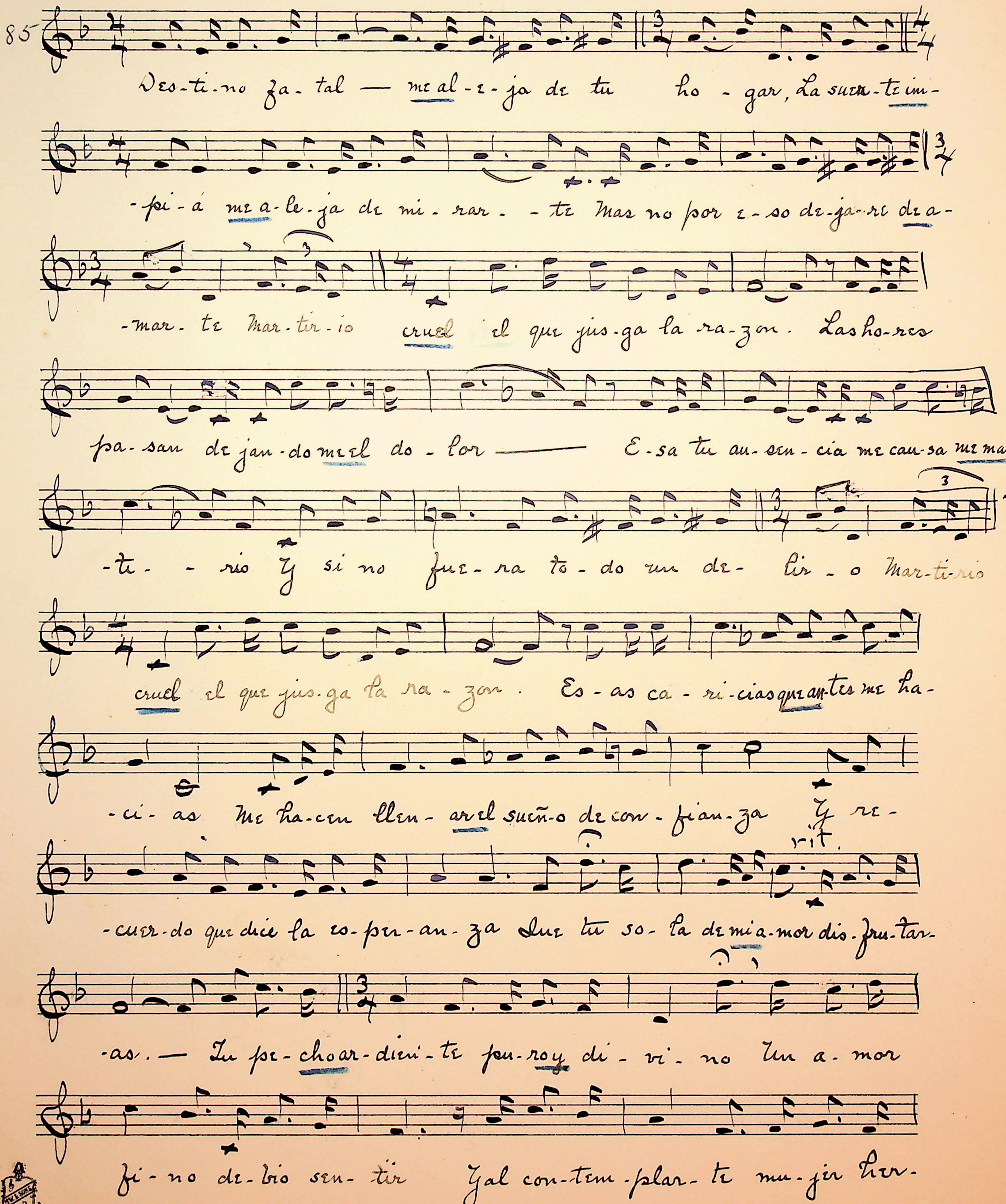


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M. G.

Destino Fatal.

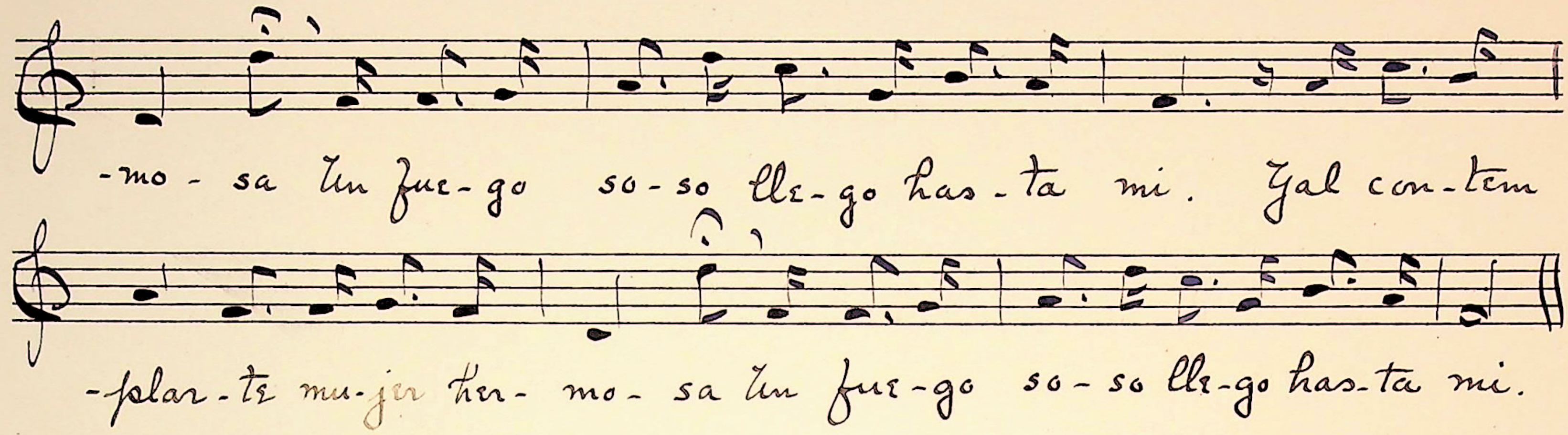
85



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M. W. & SONS

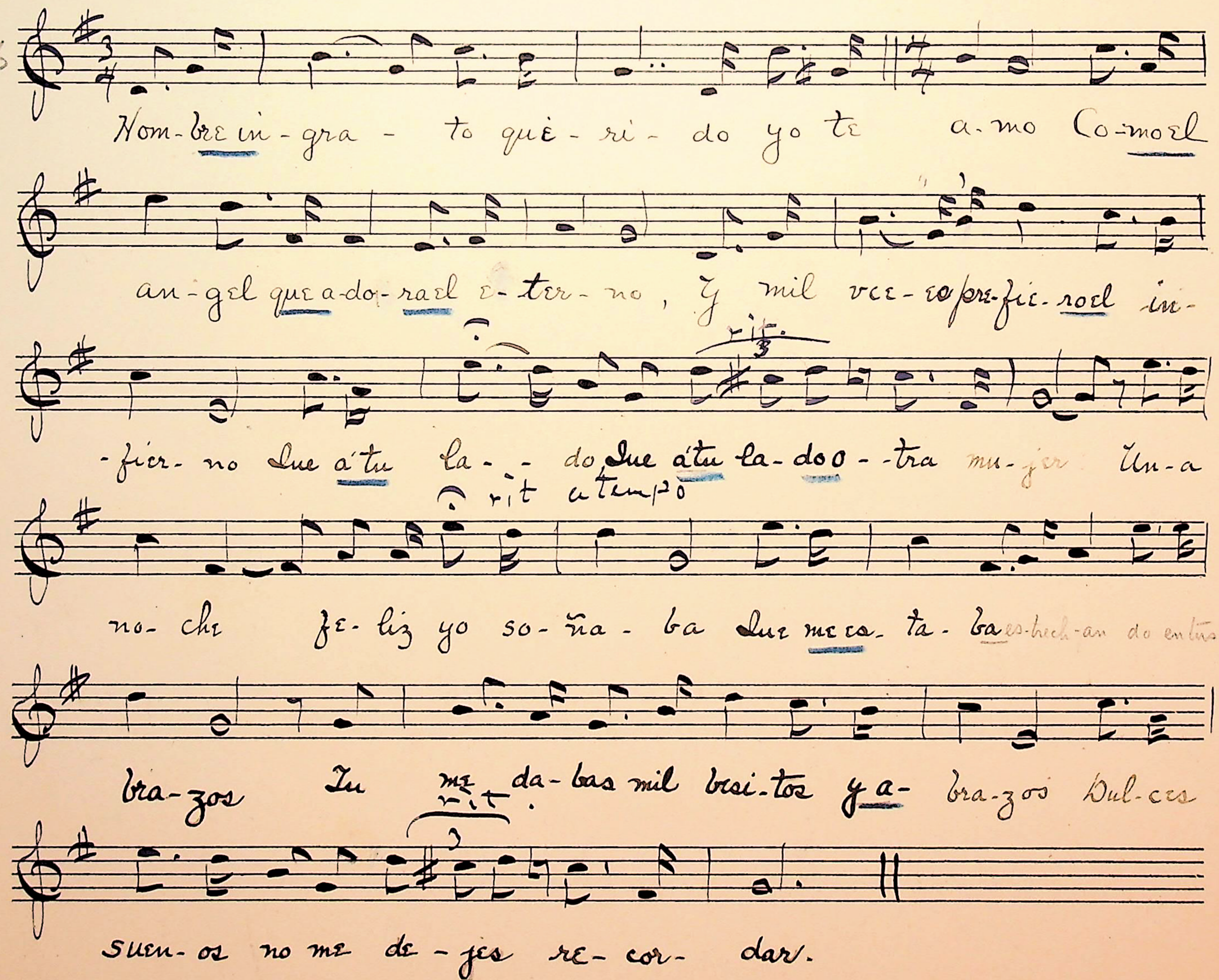
No. 1--10 lines.



Hombre Ingrato

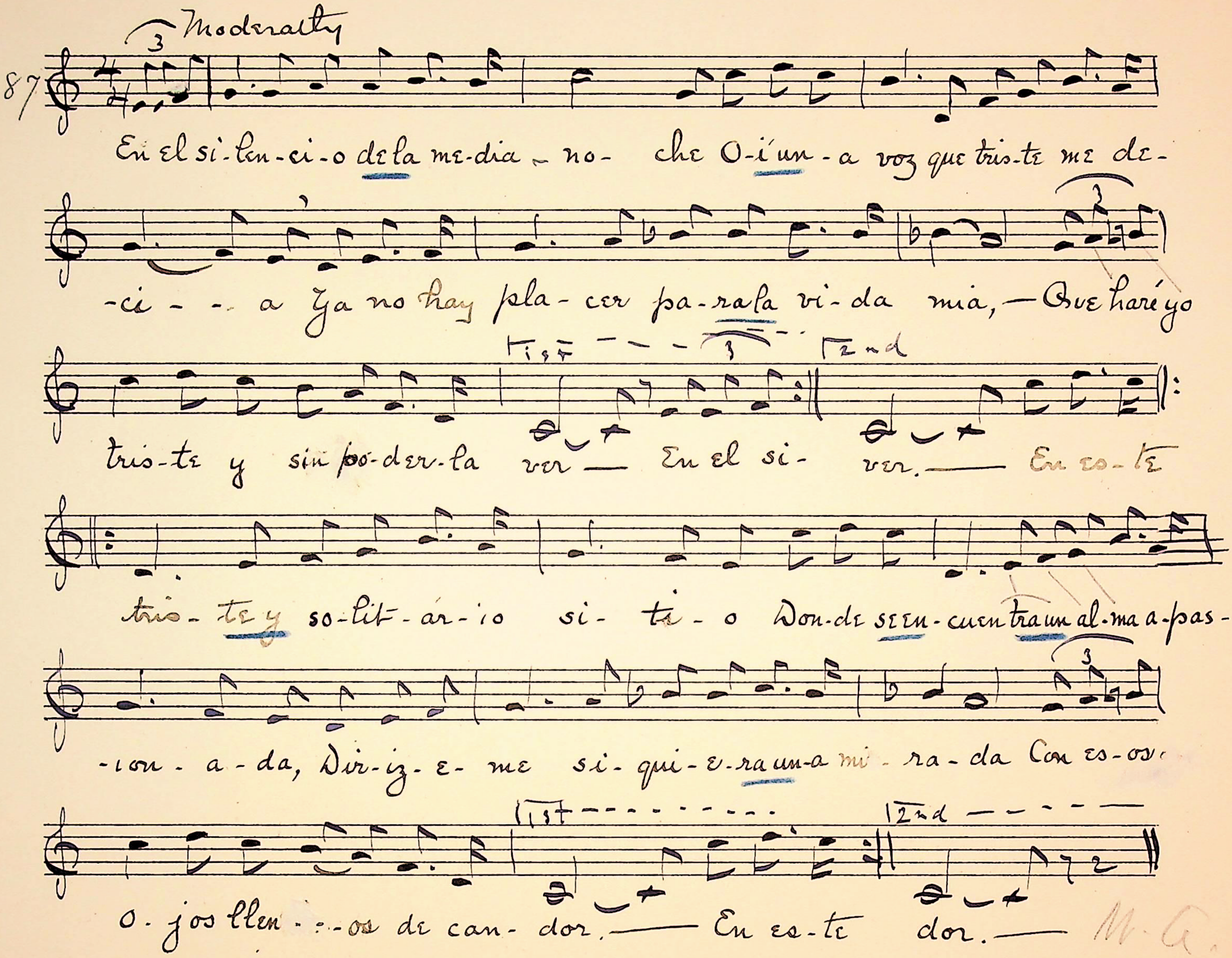
M. G.

86



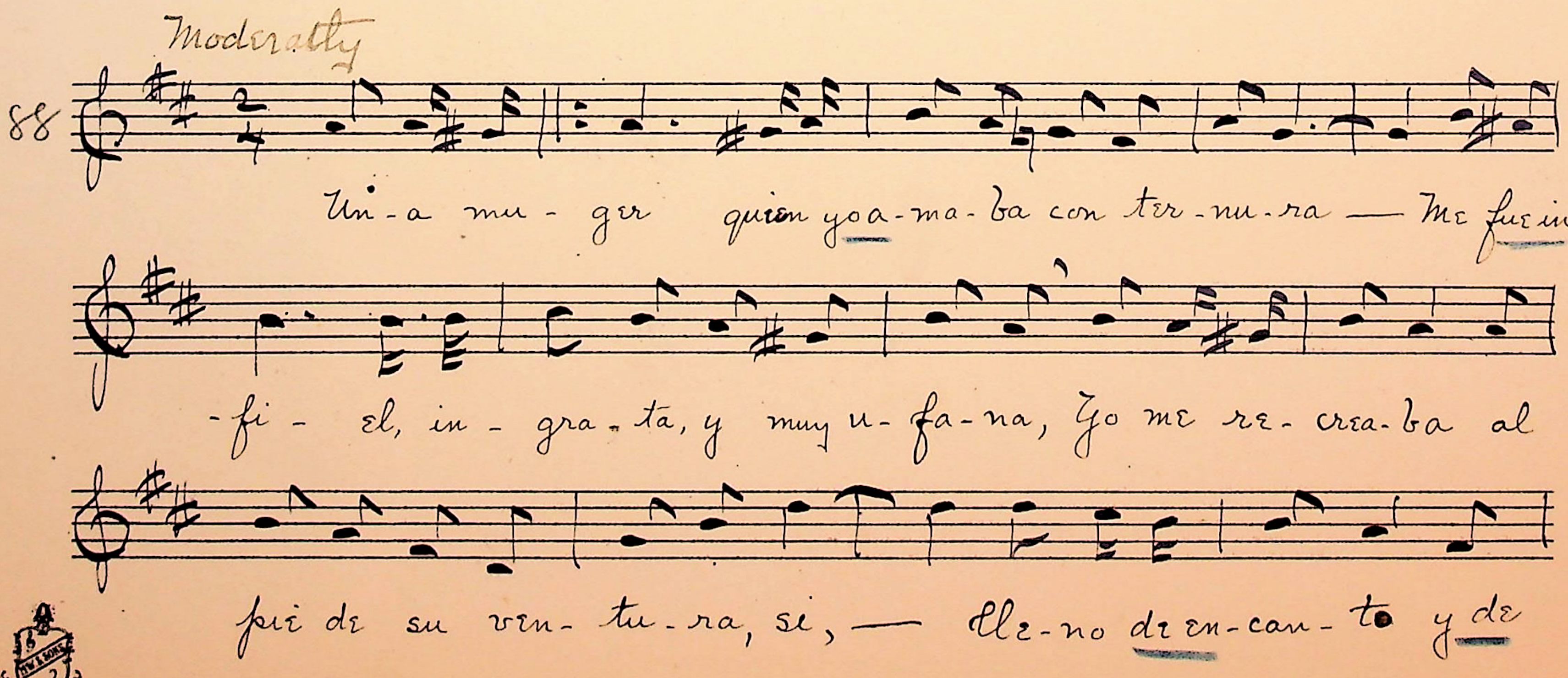
80 M. G.

En el Silencio

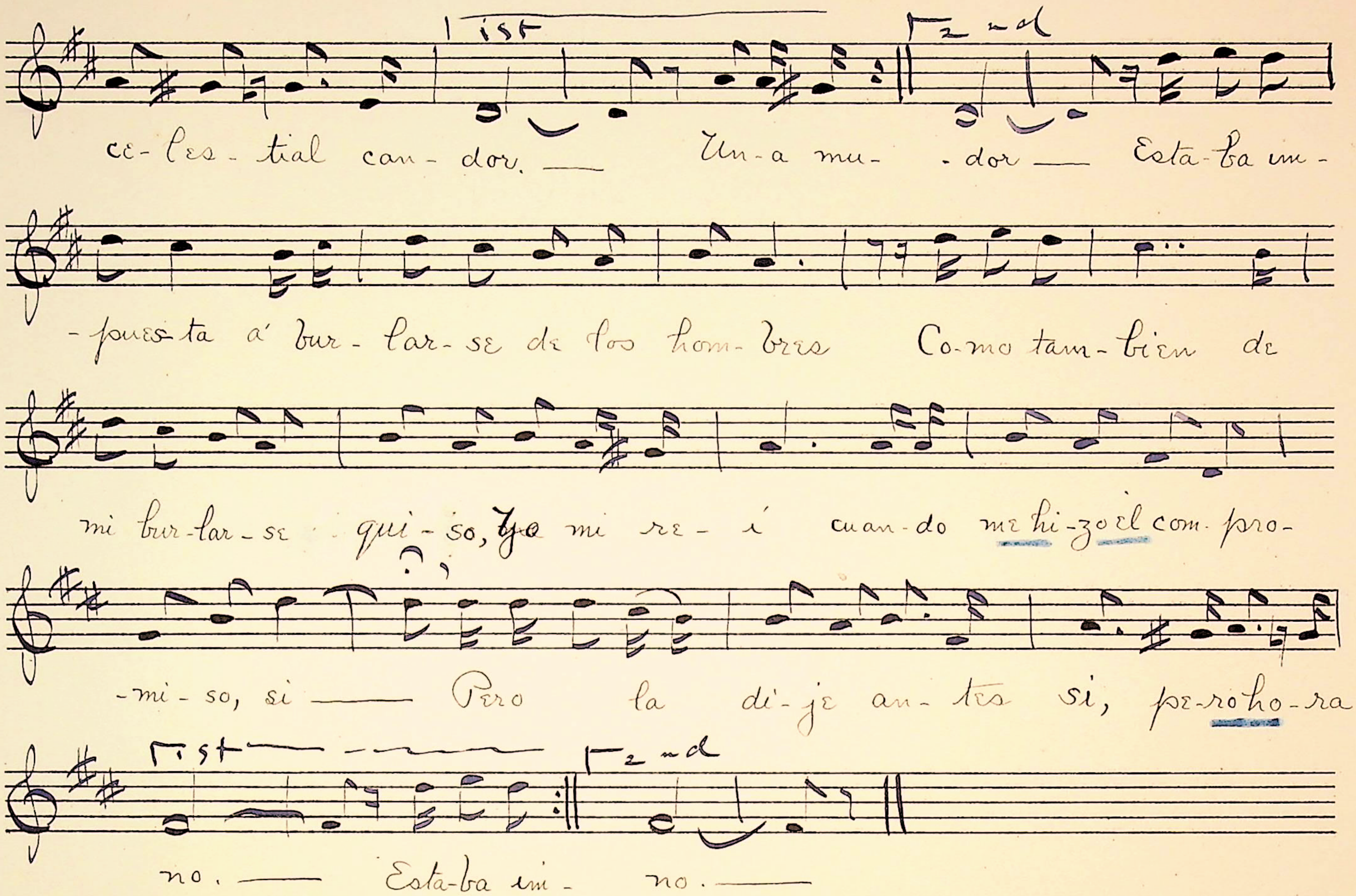


M. G.

Una Mugar que yo Amaba.



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No. 1—10 lines.

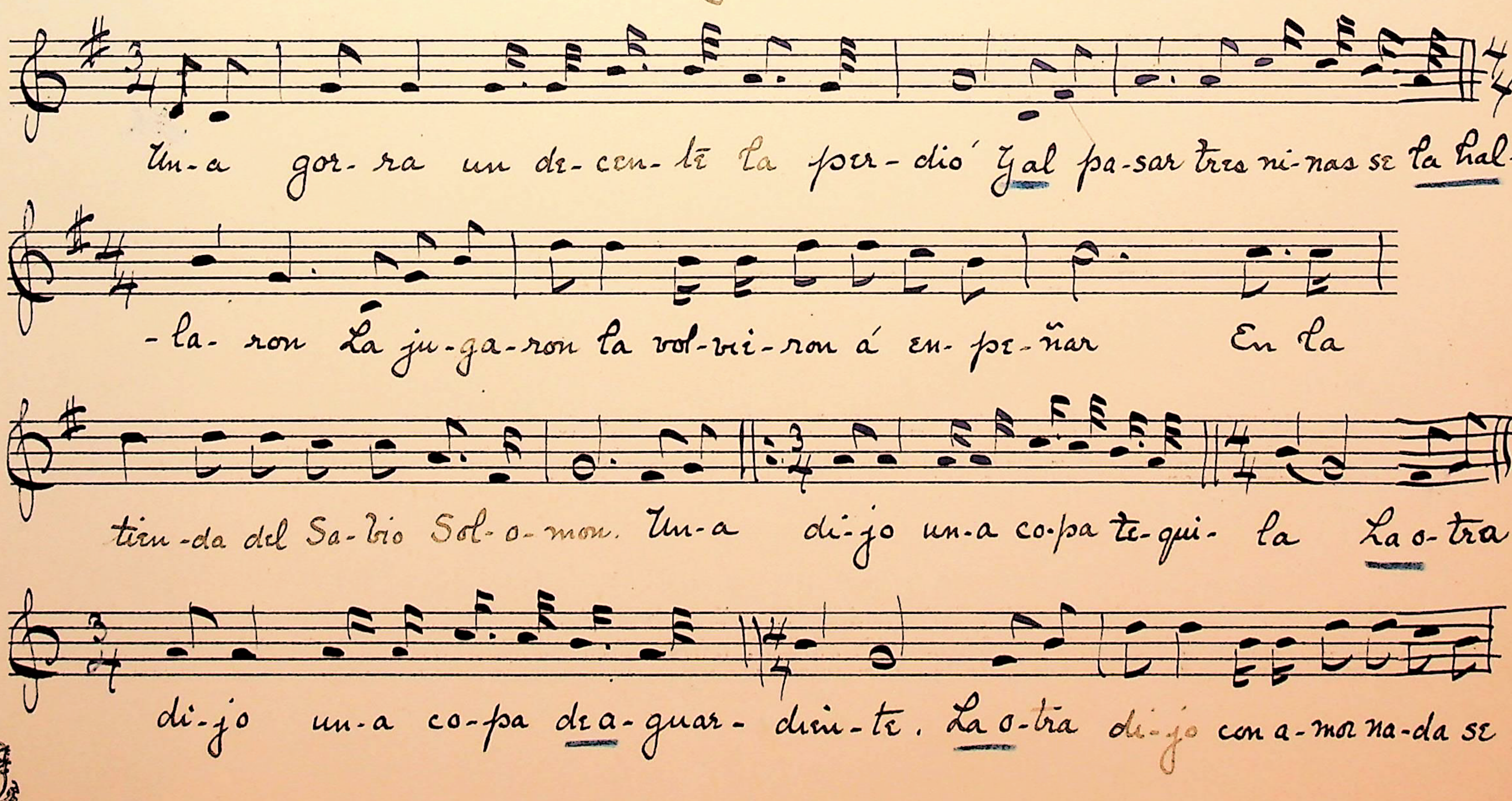


M. G.

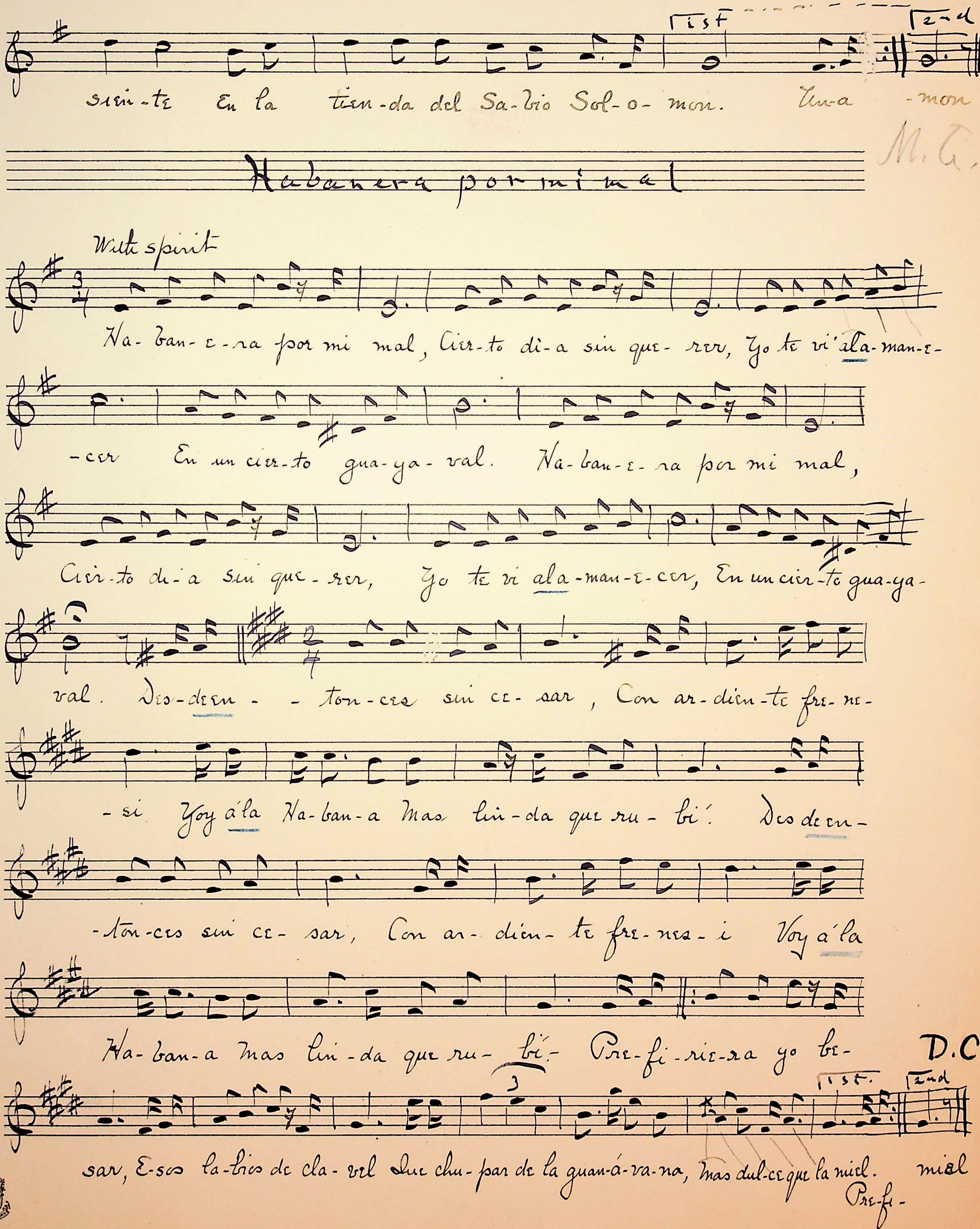
Tienda del Sabio Solomon

(Una Gorra)
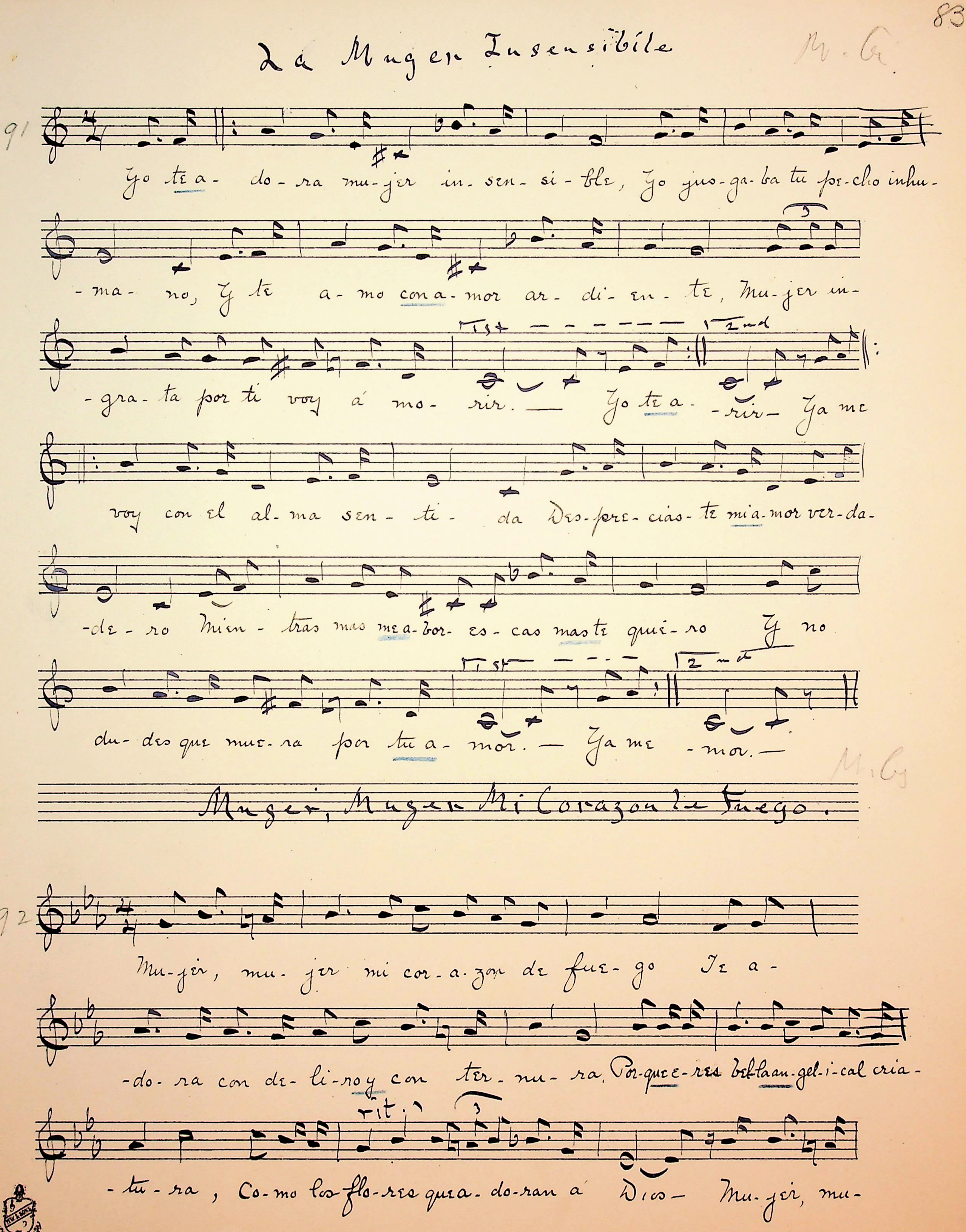
89



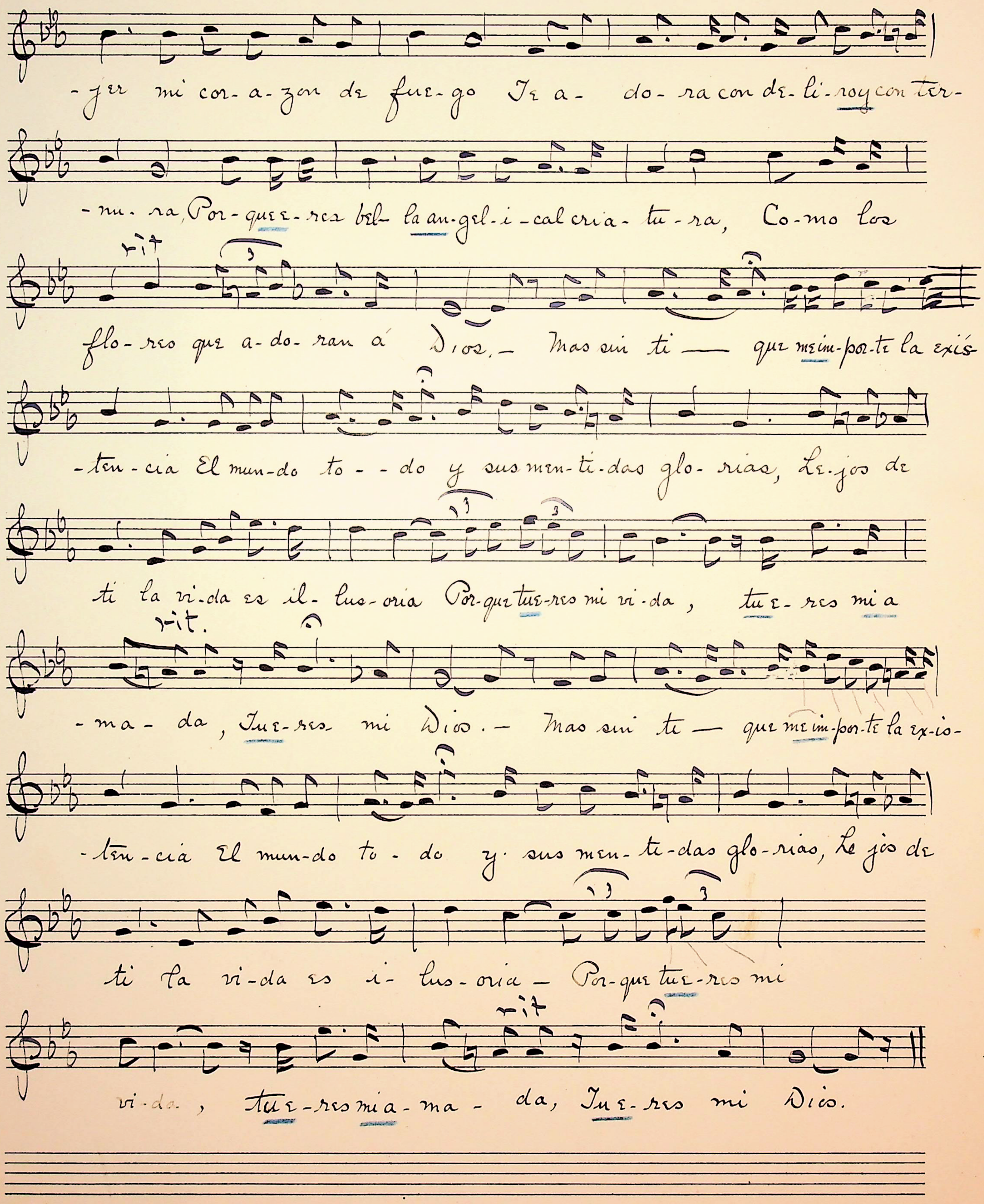
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No. 1—10 lines.



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No. 1—10 lines.
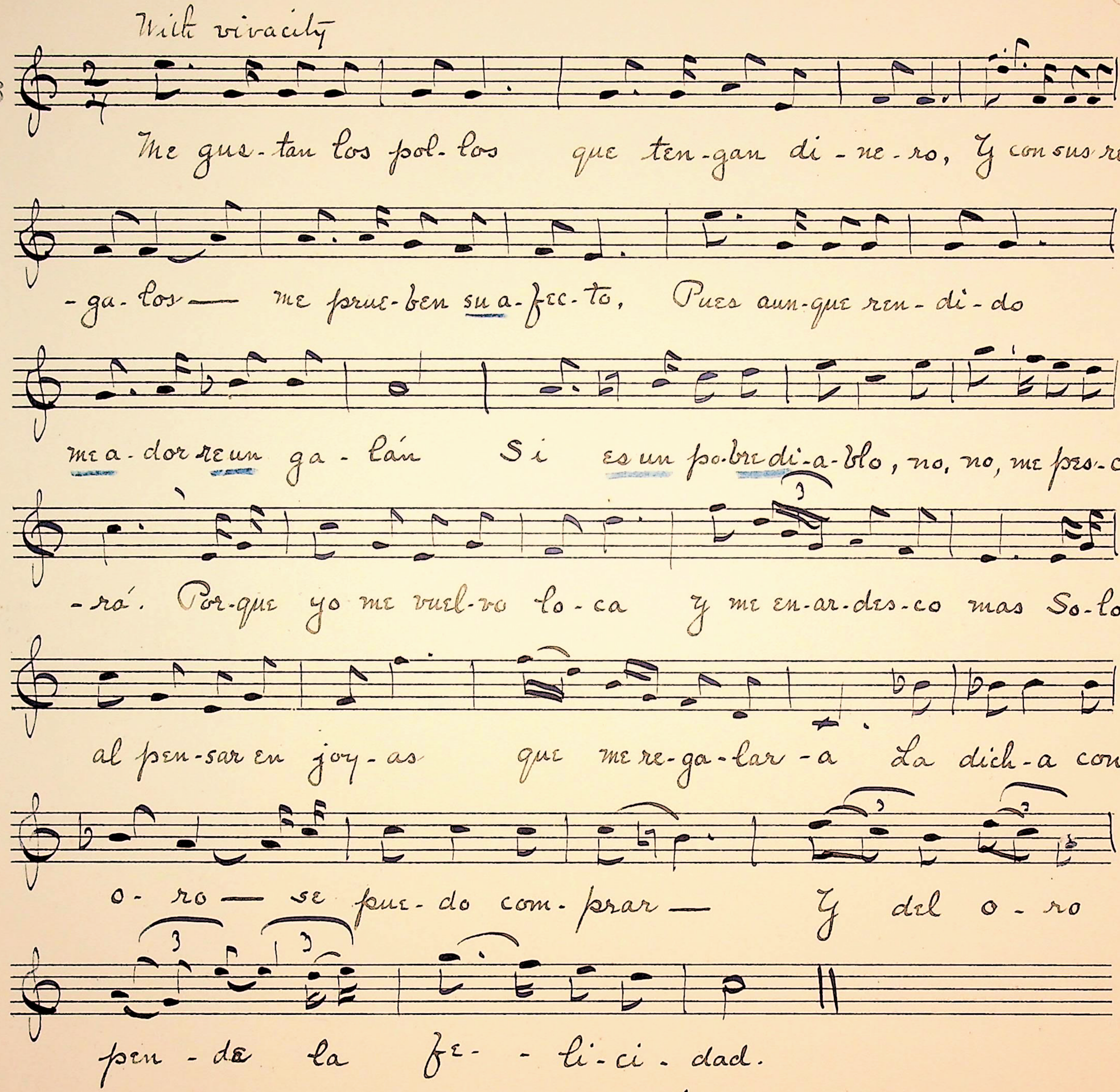


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No. 1—10 lines.

M. G.

Me Gustan Los Pollos

93



2 - Si un joven modesto pretende mi mano,
Y al par la desea un viejo ricacho,
Rechazando al joven, al rico amaré,
Pues de esa manera yo siempre en coche iré.
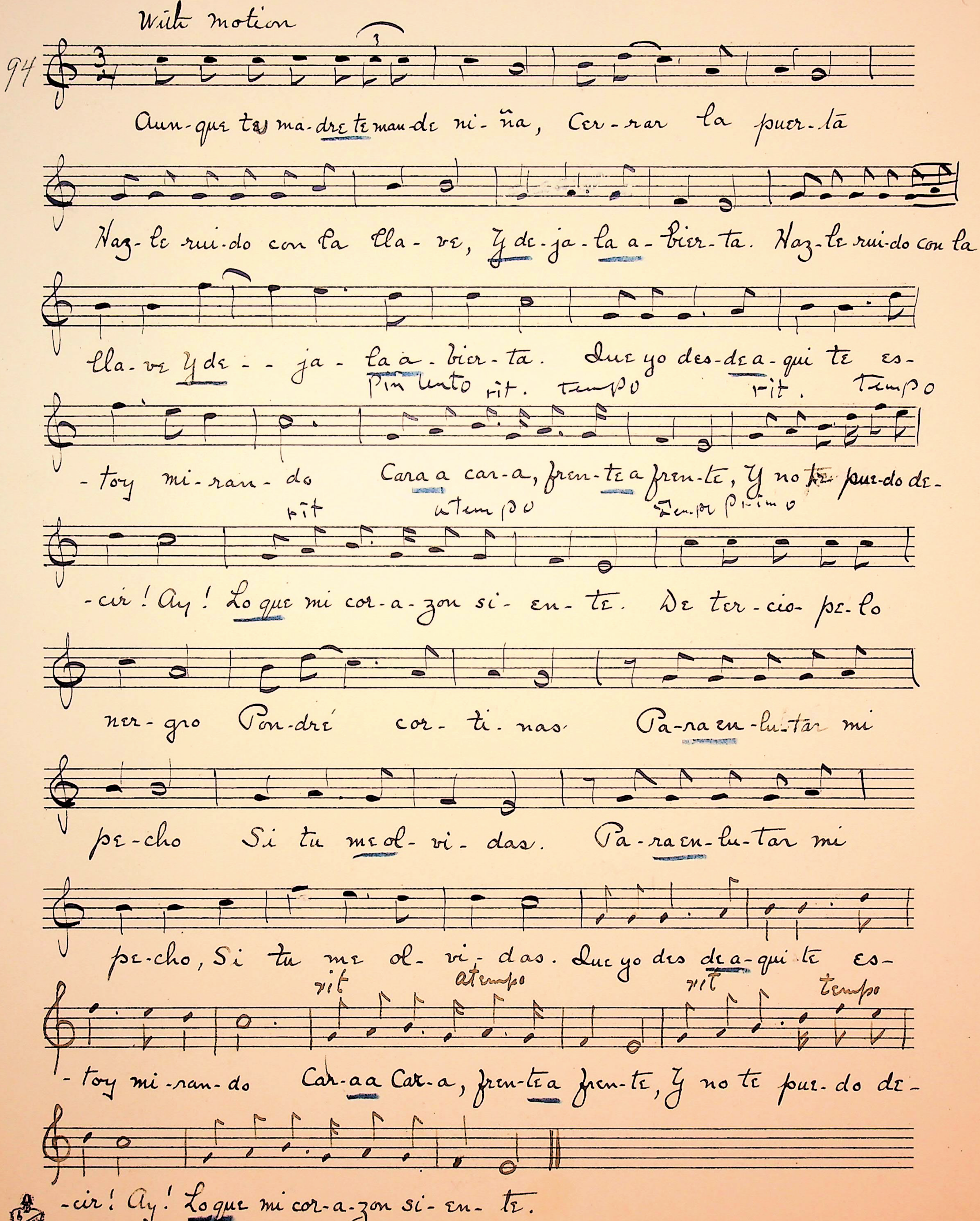
Porque yo me vuelvo loca y me enardesco mas
Solo al pensar en las joyas que me regalará
Al ir en mi coche con dulce vaiven
En sus tiernos brazos me adormeceré.

"The Crest" (None Genuine without Watermark.) M. WITMARK & SONS, Selling Agts, New York & Chicago.

No. 1—10 lines.

M. G

Zama Zueca



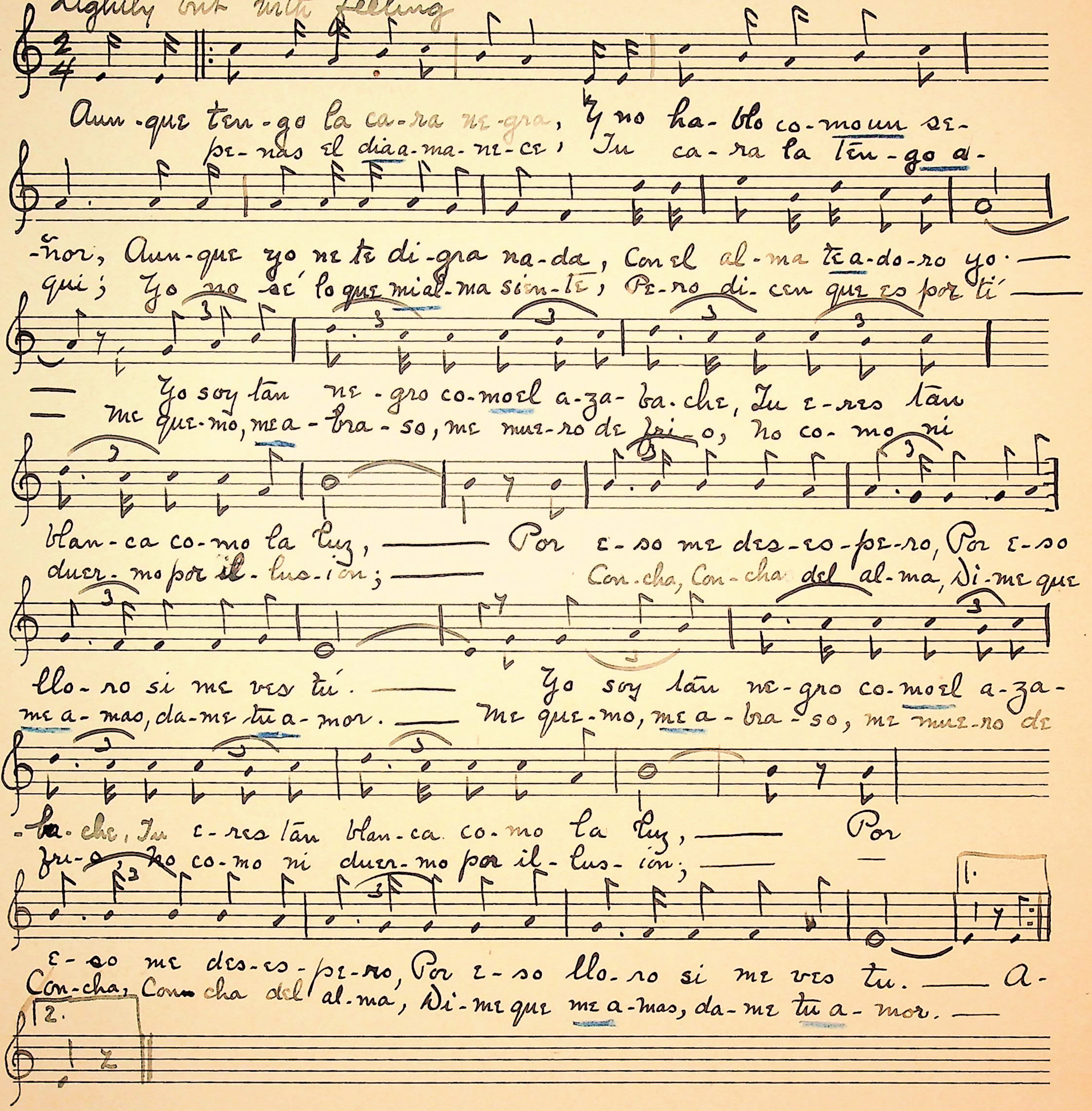
"The Crest" (None Genuine without Watermark.) M. WITMARK & SONS, Selling Agts, New York & Chicago.

No. 1—10 lines.

La Cara Negra

Lightly but with feeling

95

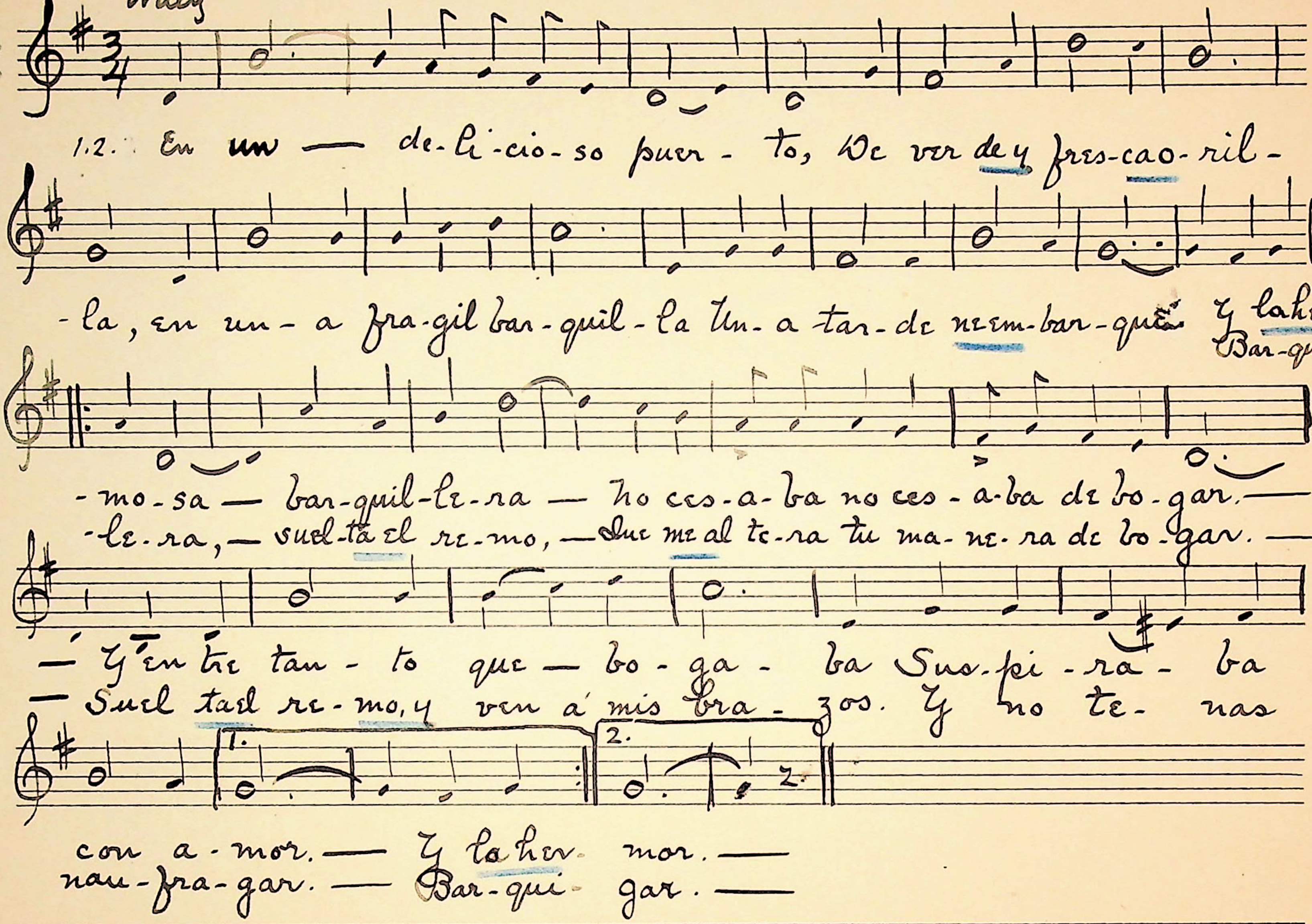


La Barquillera

M.G.

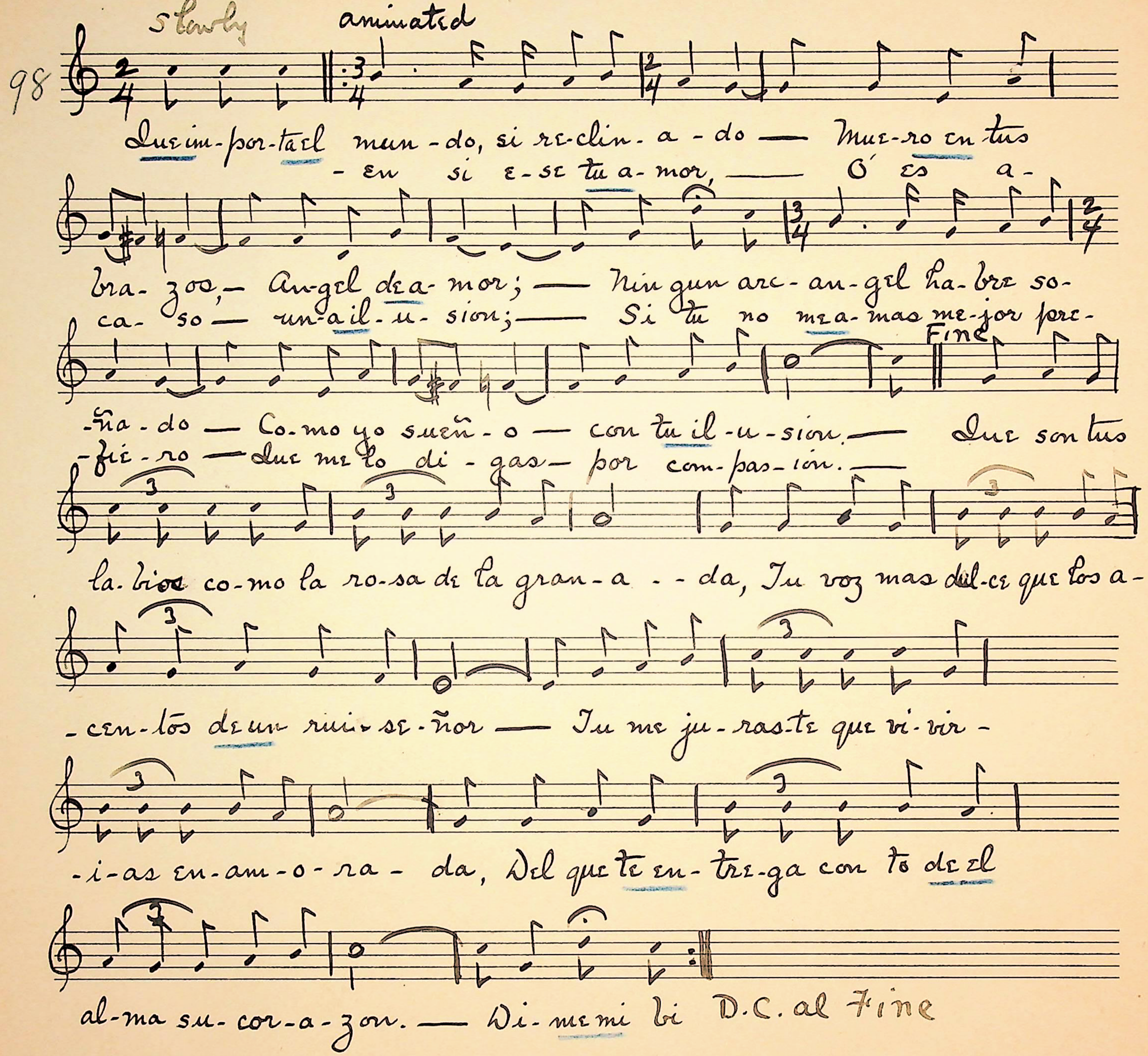
Waltz

96

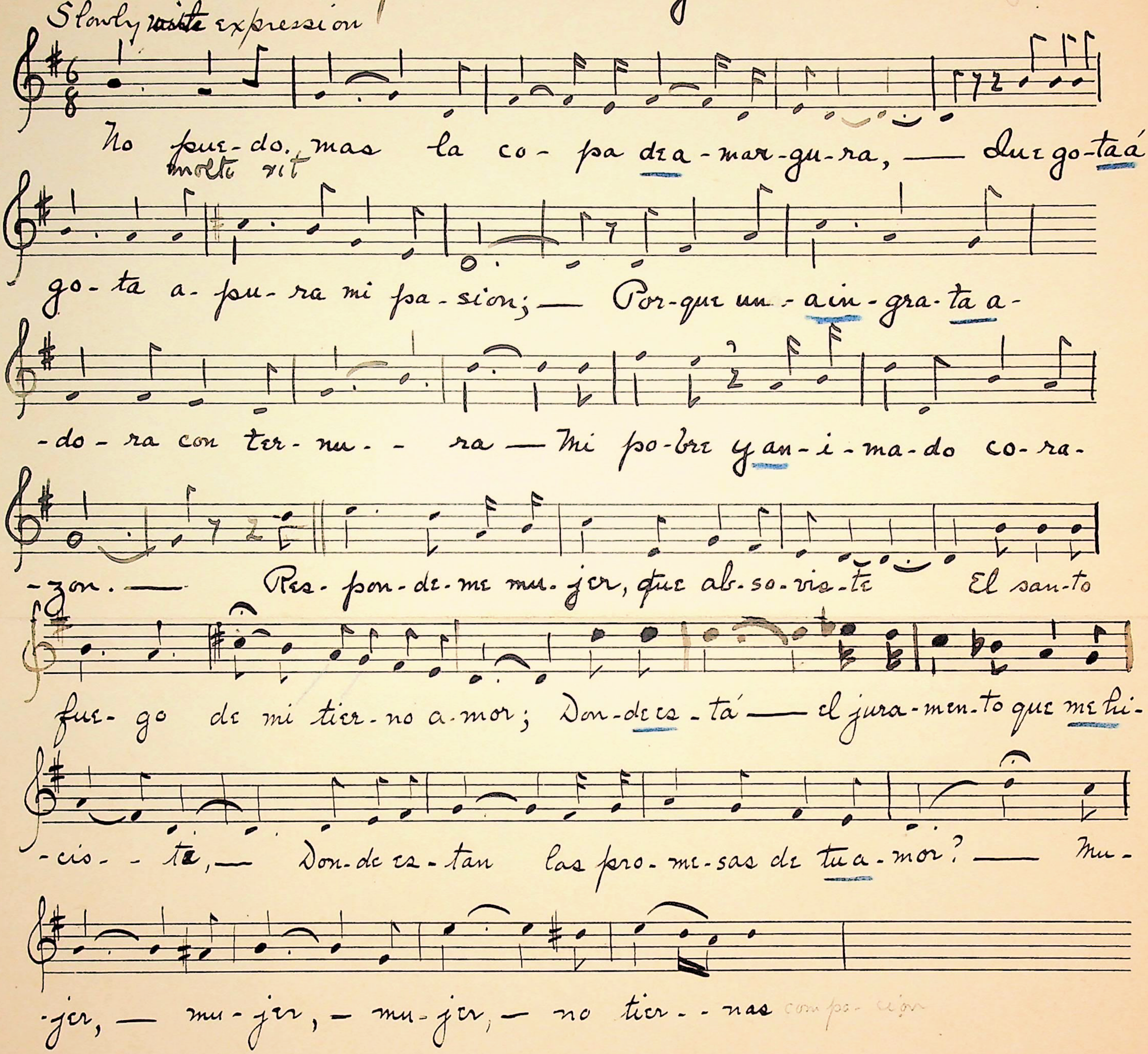


3- En un delicioso puerto,
De verde y fresca orilla,
En una fragil barquilla
Una tarda se embarqué.
Deja, niña, que yo mire
Como va la blanca espuna por el mar;
Que asi van mis pensamientos,
En terible tempestad.

Que Importa el Mundo.



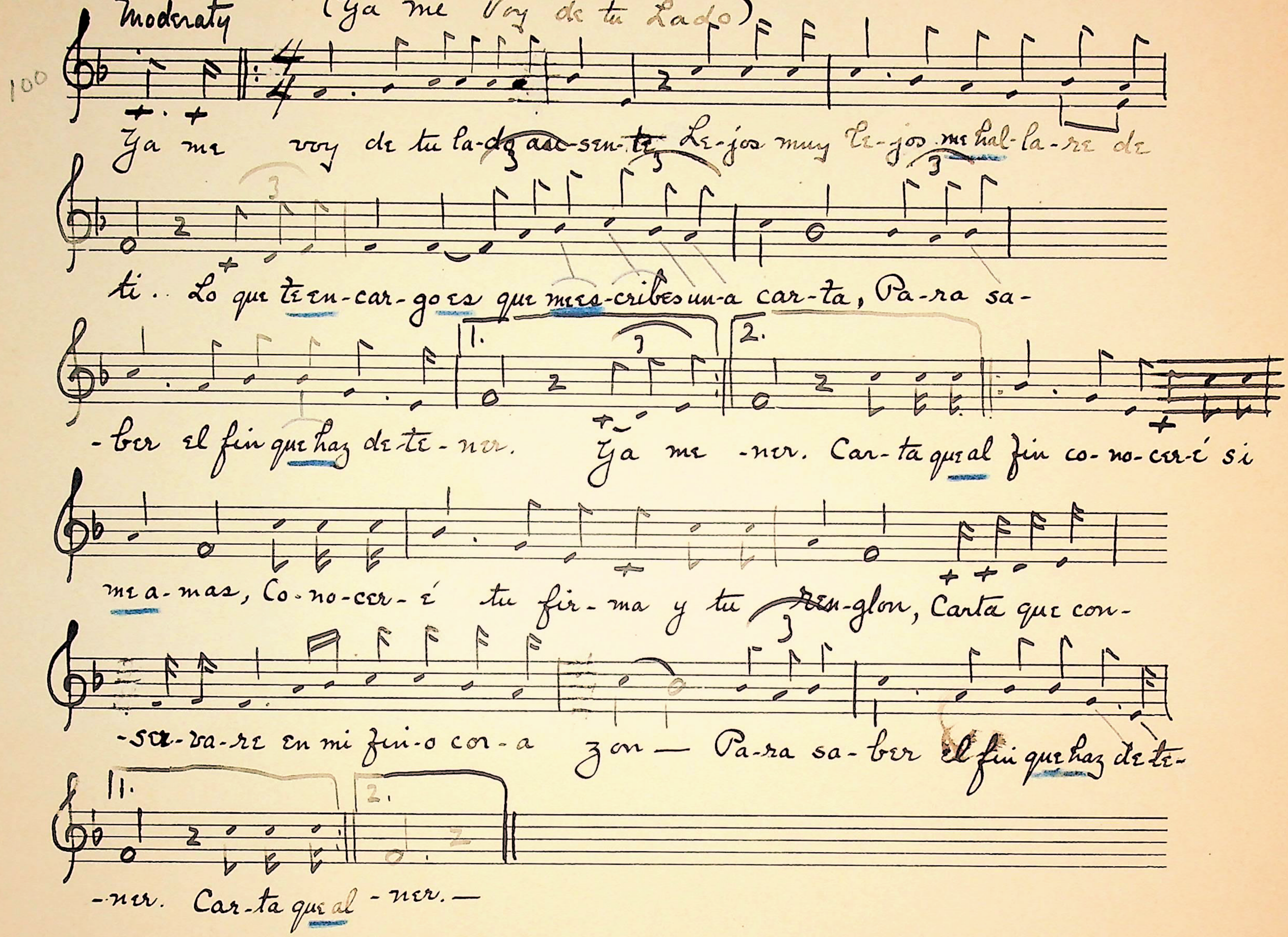
La Copa de Amargura



El santo fuego de mi tierno amor;
Donde esta el juramento que me hiciste,
Donde estan las promesas de tus amor?
Mujer, mujer, mujer, no tienes compasion.

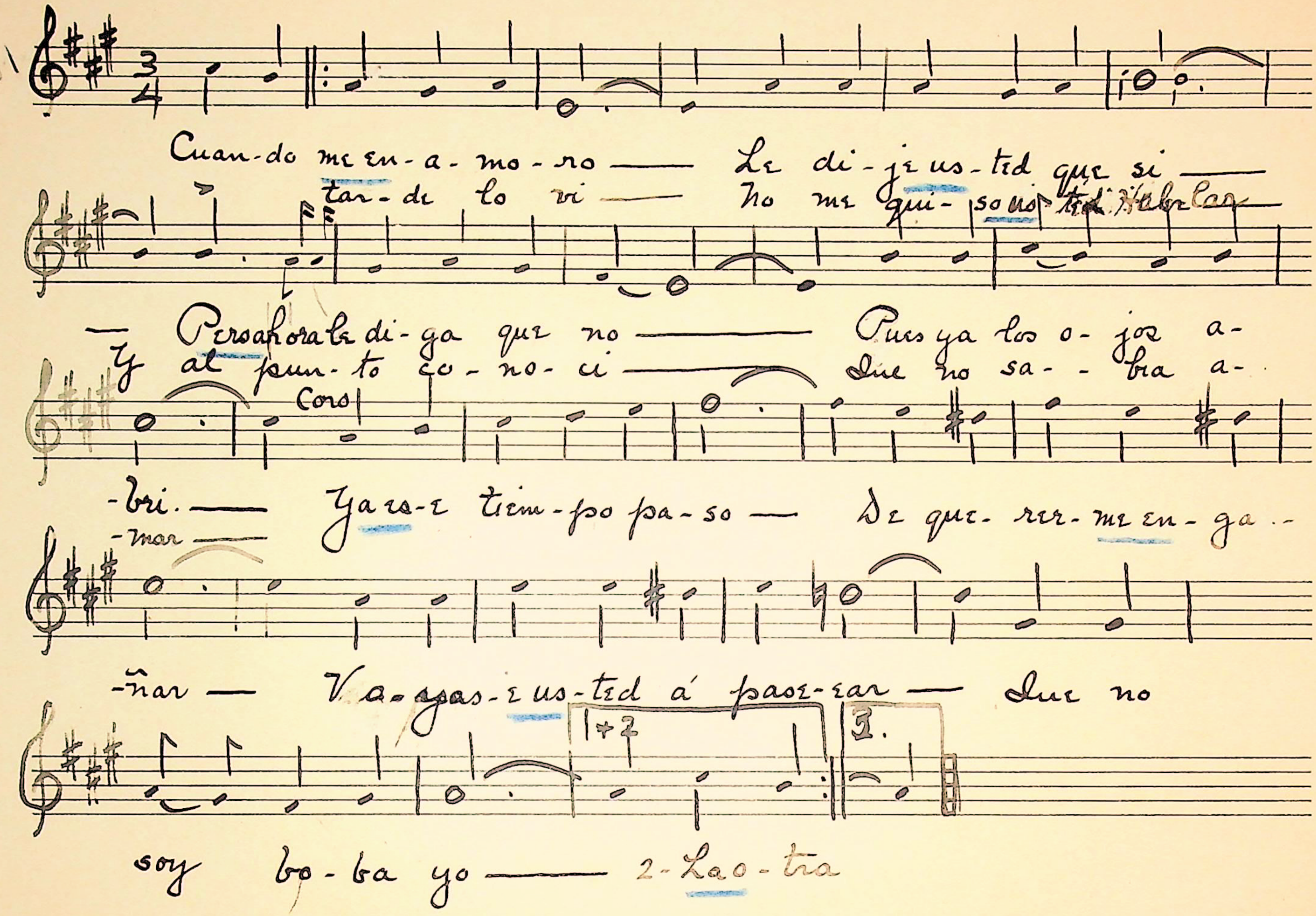
Que me Escribes una Carta

(Ya me Voy de tu Lado)



Cuanda me Enamoro

101

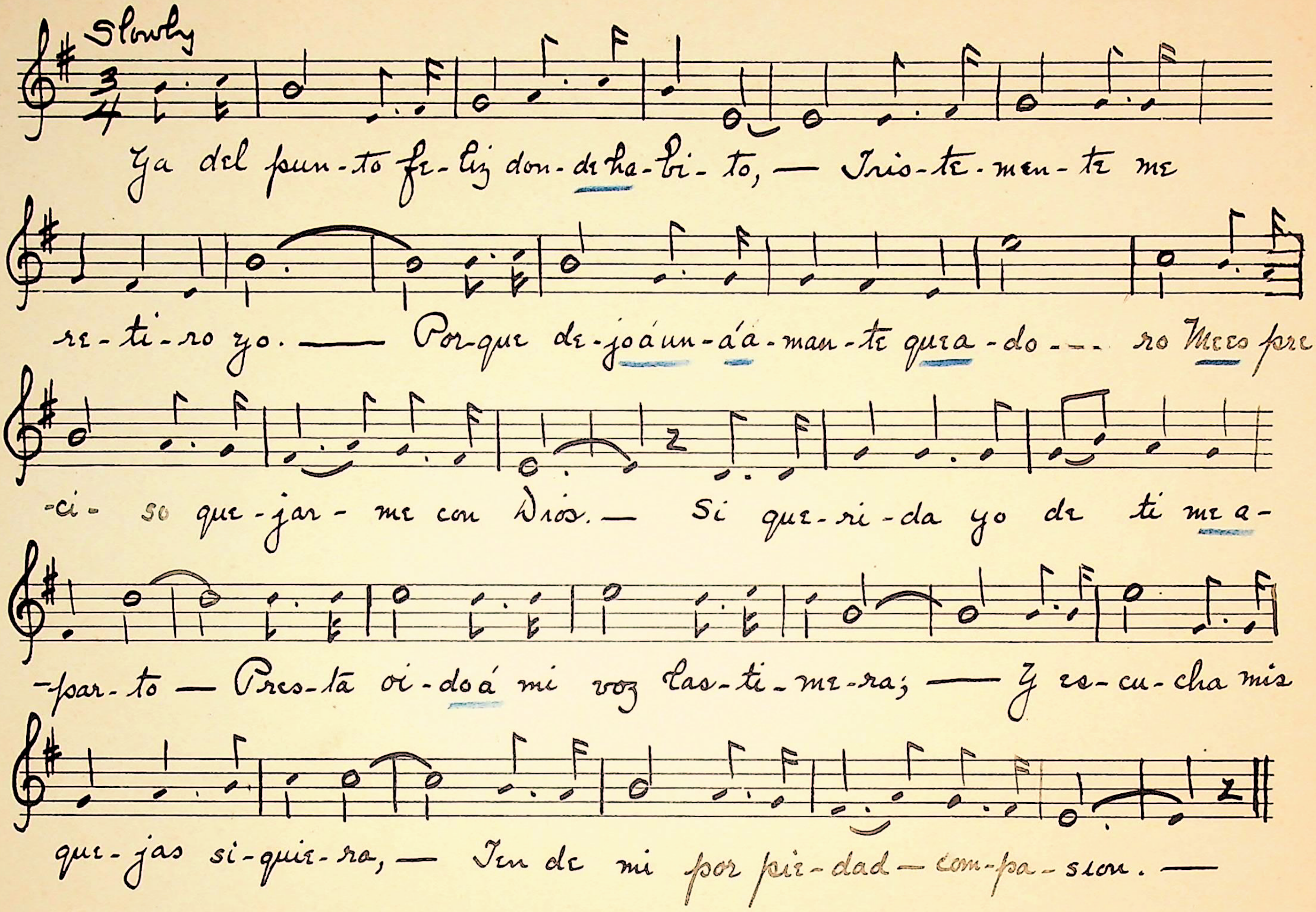


3- La otra tarde lo vi
Muy triste y pensativo
Y al punta conoci
Que su amor era fingido.
Coro - Ya ese tiempo paso etc. etc.

La Ausencia

M. G

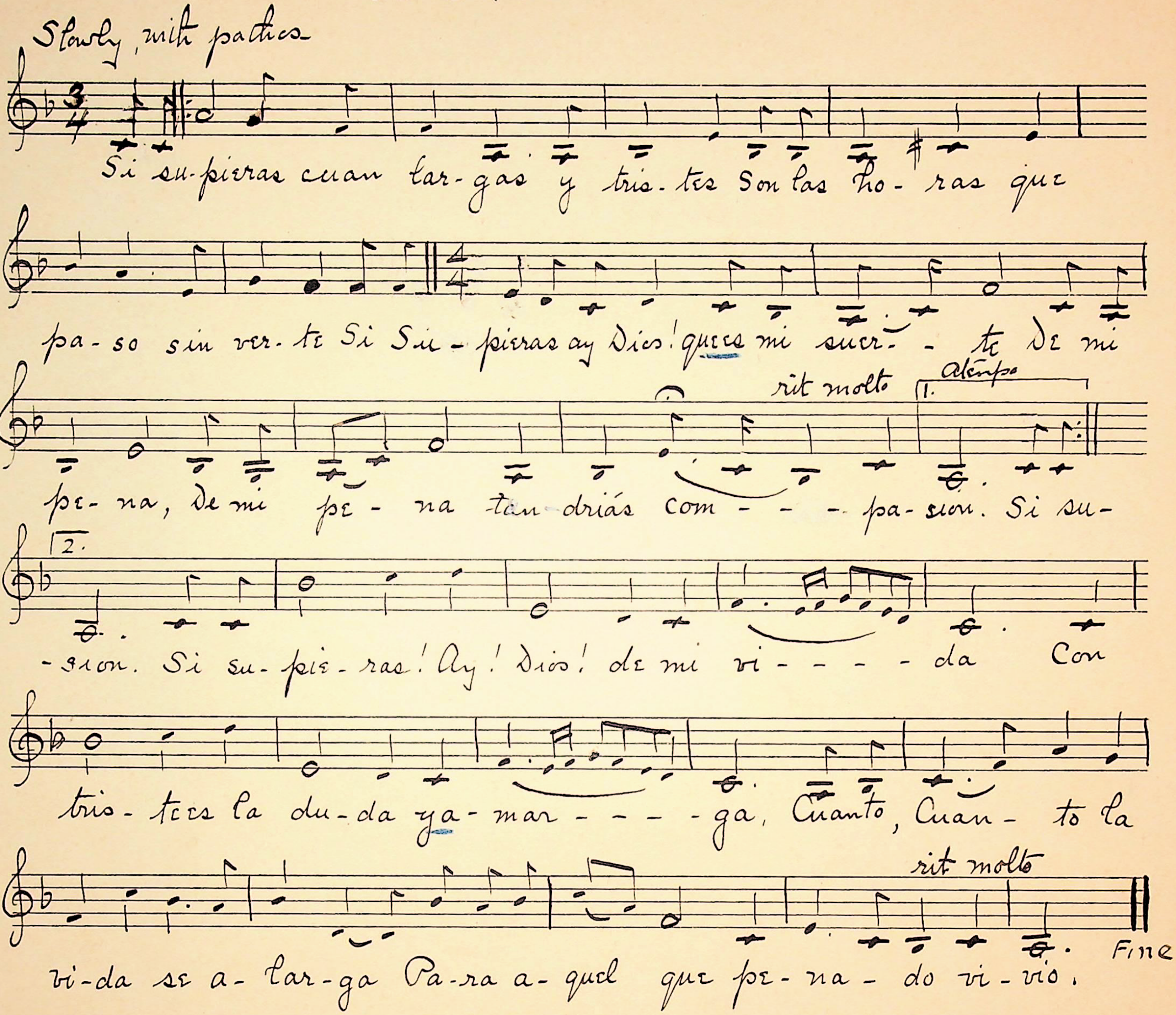
103



B. C.
No. 1.

Manuela Garcia

La Duda



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n 273
B. C.
No. 1.